Ohio Republicans Ask Help of Lot M. Morrill.

His Widow Opens the Letter and Sends a Scorching Reply.

What the Deceased Statesman Thought of James G. Blaine.

AUGUSTA, Me., September 3.—The late Senator Lot M. Morrill of Maine represented the purest and best methods in politics, as his successor, James G. Blaine, represents the worst. The clear facts of Blaine's ten years' leadership of the party in Maine leaves no doubt on that point. When Senator Morrill resigned the senatorship to accept the treasury portfolio under Grant, as will be remembered, Mr. Blaine was appointed his successor. Senator Morrill died here eighteen months ago. His widow, who is the daughter of the late Mr. Vance, who in his day was one of the most prominent citizens of this section, lives in a pleasant home on Winthrop street, this city. She is a lady evidently of great force of character and was the valued associate, confidant and helpmate of her distinguished husband, both in the Executive Mansion of this State and during the many years of his residence at Washington as senator and secretary of the treasury. Mrs. Morrill was recently surprised to receive

from Ohio an official letter directed to her late husband. Opening it she found it to be a very importunate appeal to Senator Morrill to visit Ohlo and to lend his aid in saving the State to Mr. Blaine. Mrs. Morrill turned the sheet over and wrote on its back an indignant reply and mailed it forthwith to the gentlemen who had signed the spread

wrote on its back an indignant reply and mailed it forthwith to the gentlemen who had signed the appeal.

The Herald correspondent called on Mrs. Mornill at her residence this evening. She is still in deep mourning, and consented to receive the visit with great rejuctance, but she said that the exigency created by Mr. Blaine's nomination is so important that she was convinced all private feelings should be subordinate to it. As her husband had been one of the most distinguished, loyal and upright members of the Republican party, as he had assisted in its formation, had been one of its first governors elected in this State and held its traditions and its principles faithfully until his last conscious moment, she knew that it alive today he would feel that it was disgraced by the nomination of Mr. Blaine as its candidate for president, and that it had let go of all that made its existence necessary to the country.

"When Garfield was nominated," said Mrs. Morrill, "he said to me, sadly and seriously, 'My dear, the Republican candidate will be elected this time; but, unless new methods are used in the party and new and better men become its leaders, he will be the last one. You will live to see a Democrat elected four years hence. I will not.' My husband," continued Mrs. Morrill, "died of his devotion to the party of which he thus so sadly spoke. It is unquestioned that the breaking down of his health dated from his, perhaps, too faithful performance of his duties in the Treasury Department."

To a question of the Herald correspondent as to the Onle letter. Mrs. Marrill said.

ment."
To a question of the Heraid correspondent as to the Onio letter, Mrs. Morrill said:
"Some six weeks ago I received a letter from Columbus, O., on a sheet with printed head representing some political organization. I was so surprised and indignant at its contents that I did not particularly notice whether it was from a State committee. a county committee or some political club, but it was signed by a Mr. Brown, as chairman, and a Mr. Ogden, as secretary. It was, as well I can remember it, about as follows: Senator Lot M. Morrill:

Was, as well I can remember it, about a critical one.
Senator Lot M. Morrill:
DEAR SIR—The situation in Ohio is a critical one.
The party is in trouble on account of the attacks on
Mr. Blaine as the candidate of the party. Your wellknown character as a pure and upright statesman,
and coming from Blaine's own State, you could refute
the charges as no one else can. We hope you will
come to us in this emergency, and make as many
speeches as possible.

speeches as possible.

"I was indignant and amazed that any Republican should be ignorant that my husband was dead. I was more indignant that he should be asked to assist in making Mr. Blaine president. I at once sat down and wrote on the back of the sheet this reply, as near as I can remember it. I am now sorry that I did not keep copies of both the letter and of my answer:

To Brown, Chairman, Columbus O. To Brown, Chairman, Columbus, O.:

I am surprised and shocked to receive such a communication. I thought every citizen of this country

munication. I thought every citizen of this counting the munication of the counting the munication of the counting the munication of the m James G. Blaine to be. If he were alive he would not support Mr. Blaine or any sitch man, even at the bidding of his party.

"My husband," continued Mrs. Morrill, "was visited by Mr. Blaine at the beginning of the congressional investigation into the Little Rock railroad bonds. Mr. Blaine, as he did to Mulligan, importuned my husband with tears and entreaties to use his influence to save him. When my husband resigned to go into the cabinet it was generally understood, and my husband so understood, that Governor Chamberlain would be appointed to fill the vacancy. Instead, and to the surprise of every one, Governor Connor appointed surprise of every one, Governor Connor appointed Mr. Blaine, then a representative in Congress and under charges in that body, to fill the vacancy."

As Mrs. Morril intimated, the appointment of Mr. Blaine to the vacancy was evidently to save him from the further investigation and the inevitable incriminating verdict of the committee. Governor Connor had his reward. He is now pension agent for this State, the best office next to the collectivity.

MR. BLAINE AND MR. MORRILL. Mrs. Morrill Gives a Few Illustrations of the Difference Between These Two

New York Herald of the letter of Mrs. Lot M. Morrill has tallen with terrific force upon the Republicans of this country. The denunciation of Mr. Blaine was vigorous, and, coming from so high and pure a source, has carried with it so much weight that some have even hesitated to accept it as a truthful and authentic statement. Many distinguished statesmen and clergymen and numbers of private citizens have addressed her letters inquiring if the Herald article was authentic. To each Mrs. Morrill has article was authentic. To each Mrs. Morrill has forwarded a reply as soon as possible, assuring the writers that the interview was genuine and the letter as published correct. To Henry Ward Beecher and also to Assistant Pastor Halliday she wrote more extended replies perhaps than to many others. To THE GLOBE representative she gave the following:

To the Editor of The Globe:

In reply to your noulry as to the correctness of

To the Editor of The Globe:

In reply to your inquiry as to the correctness of the report of my letter, as published in the New York Herald, I will simply say that it is correct in every respect. The knowledge of Mr. Blaine's wicked and victous life, and of his treachery to shose now dead, two pure and honest statesmen like Pitt Fessenden and Mr. Morrill, prompted me to make the reply I did.

(Signed.) CHARLOTTE H. MORRILL.

Mrs. Morrill is in deep grief, and the mention of her husband invariably causes the tears to start. The large number of letters received by her shows what a powerful interest is taken in her statement, and the calibre of the men who are requesting a line from her sustaining the truthfulness of the article shows that Lot M. Morrill and his wife held the esteem of the best of American citizens in an extraordinary degree. She has received but one discourteous word from any source. Some one in Brooklyn sent her upon a postal card this message:

Deal Madame. What is the metter with your is message: DEAR MADAME—What is the matter with you?

Your husband, it living, would never have permitted you to write such a letter. It will serve no useful purpose whatever, but will cause the most bitter personal hostility. You have not been water the work of the control of the con

and so sent it without signature. A gentleman from Portland says he was on the train with Mr. Blaine when Mr. Blaine read the Herald article. He says that Mr. Blaine sprang up like one stung, taggered and nearly fell, and then began pacing back and forth in the alsie in the car. His agitation was described as being intense.

NEW YORK, September 7.—The Herald today prints a special from Augusta, giving a long interview with Mrs. Morrill, from which the following is taken:

prints a special from Augusta, giving a long interview with Mrs. Morrili, from which the following is taken:

"Mrs. Blaine once more expressed surprise to me that my husband always paid his fares on the railroads, even when holding the collectorship at Portland. Senator Morrili sald when I quoted the remark to him: "The railroad managers have no right to defraud their stockholders by passing free any favored bassenger, and I have no right to put myself under obligations to them."

"We have always lived modestly and quietly my husband left only such a moderate competence as could be amassed by a long life of hard labor and strict attention to expenses. When visitors to Washington spoke to us of the great house which, when appointed to the Senate, Mr. Blaine was about to build, and wondered why we had not entertained much, then I could not help saying bitterly to my husband that proven dishonesty seemed no bar to social recognition and official advancement in Washington. He then sa'd, only sadly, what I have before quoted to you: 'My dear, the

Republican candidate for president will be elected this time; but, unless new methods are used in the party and better men become its leaders, he will be the last one elected.

"My husband was outraged by the new and corrupt methods which Mr. Blaine introduced in the politics of this state after he came into the management of the party. He was grieved, but not surprised that the good name of the State had been smirched by the evidence in the Little Rock investigation. He knew Mr. Blaine, and he knew that disclosure must come some day. It was then that he told me (I had heard of it elsewhere and asked him about it) of Mr. Blaine's visit to him after the Mulligan testimony and of Mr. Blaine's passionate appeals to him for the use of his influence to save him.

"The senator was inexpressibly grieved and surprised when, after going into the cabinet, Governor Connor appointed Mr. Blaine and not Governor Chamberlain to the vacaney.

"I consented," said Mrs. Morrill, in conclusion, "to receive your visit after long hesitation. It is painful to me beyond expression to appear before the public in any way, and the more that the memory of my loss is ever present with me.

"I do not know that the words I gave you of my letter to the Ohio committee are exactly as I wrote them, but they can differ little from the exact terms, for I felt then as I feel now that my husband, in reply to any request for him to help in the election of such a man as Mr. Blaine to the noble and exalted position of president of the United States would have written as I wrote: 'No, I cannot assist in the success of a party when that success means the choice of a wicked and a corrupt candidate for the presidency of this great people,' It is the same sense of duty, I hope, to the people who so honored him and which I have had impressed upon me by his constant example and teachings, that has led me to do violence to all my inclinations and to warn, to the extent of my power, this people from entering unwittingly upon a great peril and disgrace. No one w

WASHINGTON, September 6.—It was not known here until today that the man Brown who sent the idiotic invitation to the late Lot M. Morrill of Maine, to which Mr. Morrill's widow so indignantly replied, is actually the chairman of the Onio Republican State Central Committee. Re-publicans here could not believe it possible at first, but convinced now, are swearing at the fool

CANNIBALISM AT SEA. The Greeley Horrors Eclipsed by the Crew of a Wrecked Yacht.

London, September 7 .- The German bark Montezuma from Rangoon, which reached Fal-mouth yesterday, had on board the survivors of the wreck of the yacht Mignonette. The yacht sailed from Southampton for Australia on the 19th of May. On the 11th of June, when near the equator in the Indian ocean, she encountered a storm which sent her to the bottom. Four of her company escaped in a dingey from the sinking vessel. They were the commander, Captain Dudley, two seamen and a boy named Parker. They subsisted for five days on the canned turnips, and on the fifth day caught a small turtle. By the twelfth day every shred of the turtle, including its skin, had been consumed, and there was absolutely nothing left to eat. The the turtle, including its skin, had been consumed, and there was absolutely nothing left to eat. The boy Parker was the weaker of the four sufferers, and the others hungrily watched his symptoms of dissolution. The twentieth day, the captain hastened young Parker's death by opening a vein in his arm. The three survivors eagerly drank of the boy's blood as it gushed from his arm, and they cut his fiesh from his bones and ate it uncooked, but with some degree of moderation, the captain keeping possession of the carcase and serving out to himself and the two salors only such daily rations as were necessary to preserve their lives. One of the survivors states that when the desperation of hunger had brought them to the pass of hastening Parker's death, each man still drew back and signalled to another to do the terrible deed. Parker, in his weakness, was meanwhile oblivious to the scene around him. Finally the captain kneeled and prayed forgiveness for the act which he was about to perform. He then approached the boy and said: "Now, Parker, the time has come." The lad, roused by these words, and seeing the knife in Dudley's hands, realized the dread fate in store for him. "What; me, sir?" he cried, appealingly. "Yes, my boy," replied the captain, "it will be only one stab, and all will be over." With these words, he plunged the knife into the boy's arm, and almost before life was extinct the crazed men were quenching their thirsts with the flowing blood. They prolonged their wretched existence in this way until July 5, when they were rescued by the Montezuma. During the twenty-four days the dingey drifted 980 miles.

Captain Dudley and the Seamen of the

LGNDON, September 8 .- Captain Dudley and the two seamen of the wrecked yacht Mignonette, who were arrested Saturday for having killed the cabin boy, Parker, were brought before a magistrate today on a charge of murder. After hearing the testimony in the case, which was in effect that the boy was killed in order that the prisoners might prolong life by eating his flesh, the accused were remanded without bail.

DUELLING WITH JACK-KNIVES. The Liveliest Kind of a Time at Portage Lake, Down in Aroostook County.

BANGOR, September 3 .- Reports have reached here of a most horrible affair in Aroostook county, at Portage lake, near Ashland. John Fraser and were at the house of Edward Fox. At a late hour Mr. Fox requested the two men to go home, whereupon they knocked him senseless. His daughter gave the alarm, and Fox's son, who lives across the road, came to the rescue. Young Fex, upon entering the room, and seeing at once the state of affairs, drew a chair and felled Frazer to the floor. But Frazer recovered and came at Fox. The two clinched, drew their pocket knives and commenced stabbing and slashing each other in the most wicked manner. A second alarm of murder most wicked manner. A second alarm of murder brought in a young man named Walter McGowan and two of his laborers. The scene when the three men arrived was most revolting. Old Mr. Fox fay on the floor, all bleeding. Frazer and young Fox were yet struggling to strike the fatal blow. Frazer's nose was cut almost off and only hung by a small bleed of skin. He had also several smaller wounds. Fox had one arm badly cut. The men were parted and when it was supposed Frazer was in the wagon all safe, he boited away from his captors and ran to the house, as if crazy. He jumped through three windows and one door, smashing all to flinders. At last they quieted Frazer, and he with Welch went home.

Prison Contractors.

JOLIET, Ill., September 4.-Stonecutters are in a ferment over the cutting of all the fine-cut stone work in the new Will county county-house in the penitentiary. The prison contractors control all this work, because they have to pay but seventy-six cents a day for labor while citizen stonecutters cost \$3 50 per day, and many citizen workmen are in idleness. They are very indignant, claiming that the State, with this landinant, claiming that the State, with this legalized crime, is snatching the daily bread from their families' mouths, and making an incentive to crime. While the prison contractors make an enormous profit on the job at \$38,000, no contractor with citizen labor could do it for less than \$50,000, except at a loss. The members have resolved to mark the members of the county board, and to vote for no candidate to the Legislature not pledged to the abolition of convict labor.

BANGOR, Me., September 4 .- The forest trees of Maine have been suffering this season from the depredations of insects. Hackmatack trees have oeen denuded of their foliage, and although again leafing out fears are expressed in some sections that this second crop of leaves will also fall prey to the hunger of their insect enemies. An insect is damaging maple trees in many places. It has been claimed that the song birds of the country have not been so numerous as in former years and some people connect this fact with the present rage for plumage birds for millinery purposes. If this be so, steps should be taken for the protection of these winged ailies.

\$1.381.000 Wanted for Connecticut. WASHINGTON, September 5 .- Major McFarland port on the improvements of rivers and harbors in New York and Connecticut. For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1886, he wants \$1,381,000 for Connecticut. Of this amount \$450,000 is asked for the construction of a canal around the rapids in the Connecticut river at Enfield, and \$500,000 for a breakwater at New Haven.

Lost With All on Board. St. Johns, N. F., September 5.-A despatch this morning from Trepassey reports that there was a destructive southeast gale on Monday last upon the west coast. On Tuesday morning, an

FOREIGN NEWS.

French Intrigues in Morocco Threatening Spain.

A Great Chinese Force Marching Upon a Small French Garrison.

Limerick Defying the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland.

MADRID, September 5.—The morning papers are very bitter in their denunciation of French intrigues in Morocco, and assert that the visit of M. Blondel, secretary of the French legation at Tangiers, and the shereef of Wazan to Alnhamra, has for its object the stirring up of a rebellion in order to induce the Sultan to consent to a rectification of his Eastern frontiers. The object of France is to push the French frontier line to the Moluya river and the Figuig Oasis, thus giving France a commanding position in the heart of Morocco and on the principal caravan routes leading to Fez and the interior of Sahara. This scheme would be a terrible blow to the aspirations and interests of Spain in Morocco, and the papers call on the Madrid government to protest against the action of M. Blondel in visiting the rebellious village of Ainhamra.

CUTTING UNDER ON PETROLEUM. Another Step Tending to Make Germany

Independent of American Products. FRANKFORT, September 5 .- The first train of German car tanks containing Russian petroleum arrived Wednesday at Grandenz, on the Russian frontier. It is considered that this new method of transportation makes Russian petroleum twenty-five cents cheaper per fifty kilos than American petroleum in the Berlin market. At Eydtkvehnen the proprietors of the Caucasian petroleum springs have bought ten acres situated immediately on the railway, erecting great establishments. Two hundred car tanks of sixty barrels capacity are already in use transporting petroleum to Germany. Americans here consider this significant of the chancellor's policy to render Germany absolutely independent of all American products, following as it does so closely upon his attack upon American pork and canned meats.

FRENCH SOLDIERS OUTNUMBERED. A Chinese Force of 100,000 Men Marching

Upon French Garrisons Numbering 6000. LONDON, September 5 .- Advices from China state that three Chinese armies are marching to invade Tonquin, one from each of the three southern provinces of China. The army of Kwang-Si numbers 25,000 men, that from Yun-Nan 20,000, and that from Kwang-Tung likewise 20,000. The and that from Kwang-Tung likewise 20,000. The Yun-Nan army will join the Black Flags at Lao-Kai on the Tonquin frontier. There are said to be 10,000 Black Flags at that point. These combined forces will march down the Red river and attack Hung-Hoa. The Kwang-Si army will march into Tonquin by way of Cao-Binh, and, in connection with a portion of the Canton army, now at Lang-Son, will attack Bac-Ninh. Six thousand French hold Hai-Noi, Hung-Hoa, Sontay and Bac-Ninh.

A French Cemetery Desecrated by the Chinese. London, September 4.-A despatch received

from Canton late this afternoon states that the Chinese have cut a military road through the French cemetery there, and have destroyed and

China Makes Formal Declaration of War. LONDON, September 7.—The Times despatch from Foochow states that China has given notice of a declaration of war with France. The neutrality of the port of Shanghai is to be observed. The port of Woo Sung, ten miles above Shanghai, has been blockaded by the Chinese.

All the French Marines to be Sent to China. PARIS, September 5.-La Justice states that all the available marines now in France and 7000

AN APOLOGY TO ENGLAND. China Regrets Firing on the Zephyr at Foochow.

LONDON, September 8.—A despatch just received from Shanghai states that the Chinese government has sent an apology to the English admiral for the recent mistake of Chinese military authorities at Foochow in firing upon the British ironclad Zephyr. The Chinese foreign minister says he was grieved that such an affair should have happened to a friendly power, and that his government was willing power, and that his government was willing to indemnify the officers and the sailors who were wounded by the fire. The British admiral sent a return note, stating that he was satisfied with the apology, as he had no doubt the firing was the result of ignorance on the part of a petty artillery officer who did not know the difference between the English and French flags.

Liberals and Clericals Rioting in the Streets -A Hundred Thousand of the Latter Put

Unceremoniously to Flight. BRUSSELS, September 7 .- There was a terrible riot here today, growing out of a popular demonstration to express disapproval of the education bill recently passed by one branch of the Parliament providing additional facilities for education by priests. The streets were filled by crowds of rlends and opponents of the measure, the forme friends and opponents of the measure, the former faction, or liberals, numbering several thousands, while the clericals are estimated to have mustered over 100,000. The liberals, however, seemed the better prepared for a conflict, and armed with sticks they scattered the clericals in all directions. The cavalry were called upon and repeatedly charged the mob, causing great havoc. Fifty citizens were wounded and several hundred arrests were made. The city is still in a ferment of excitement, and the approach of darkness is much dreaded, as likely to lead to a renewal of the lighting.

EVENING.—The fears of a renewal of today's rioting have not yet been realized. The streets have become quiet. The total number of arrests is 185. Three persons are reported to have died of wounds received in the fighting.

DEFYING THE LORD-LIEUTENANT. The Town Council of Limerick Refuse to

Provide for Extra Police Duty. LONDON, Sept. 5 .- Earl Spencer, lord-lieutenant of Ireland, has notified the town council of Limerick that unless they agree to levy a rate for extra police duty within a month the law will be rig-orously enforced. A called meeting of the council yesterday passed resolutions disregarding the lord-lieutenant's notification. A committee was appointed to frame a reply to Lord Spencer's note. It is expected that if the council continues its resistance its arrest and the imprisonment of its members will follow.

TOO BULKY TO HANDLE. General Belief that General Wolseley's Expedition Will Fail.

LONDON, September 8 .- The expedition for the relief of General Gordon is in a bad way. A little army, not exceeding 3000 men, composed of picked English regiments, could probably be assembled at Debbah without overtaxing the local means of transportation, but to carry a force of 7000 or 8000 men and their supplies up the river is a tremendous undersupplies up the river is a tremendous undertaking. If the expedition now in contemplation could be transported to Debbah, it would be helplessly stranded there. There is no possibility of marching so large a force across the desert from Debbah to Khartoum, or even along the snorter and more practicable land route from Ambukol to Shendy. Unless General Gordon can break through the lines of the rebel force around Khartoum and meet General Woiseley at Debbah or Ambukol, it appears probable that the latter will be brought to a standstill at Debbah, and that the extreme difficulty of provisioning his force so far from its base and the unhealthness of the country for Europeans will constrain him to abandon the undertaking without tempting destruction by an effort to march his army across the Bayuda desert.

Disgraceful Treatment of an American

Spain. The father was there attacked with heart disease and died. The attending physician, a spaniard, certified the cause of death correctly, but the authorities nevertheless took possession of the body, treated the case as one of cholera and burned all the clergyman's effects, including his books and papers. The daughters of the deceased have lodged a compilant with the authorities at Madrid, together with a claim for damages. The press takes their part and denounces the action of the local authorities as disgraceful.

Eight Thousand Arabs in Revolt.

CONSTANTINOPLE, September 4.—The Porte is considerably alarmed over the revolt of the Arabs in El Hejaz, Arabia, and 8,000 troops have been ordered to proceed there at once. A despatch received this morning states that the disturbances are spreading, and that 8000 Arabs are preparing to make a descent into Yemen, where it is expected they will receive aid from sympathizers of the mahdi. The governor of Mecca was ordered to send reinforcements to guard the towns of Sana and Mecca, but replied that he was unable to do so because of disaffection among his own tribes.

Civita Vecchians Fighting the Cholera. ROME, September 4.-A mob composed of citizens of Civita Vecchia made a determined atempt today to demolish the railway leading from Naples, with a view to completely cutting off all chance of cholera contagion spreading to their city. The military were called out, and after a hard struggle prevented the threatened destruction of property. Four of the leaders in the disturbance were arrested

Arrest of Sixty-four Plotters Against the

Czar's Life.
WARSAW, September 5. — Sixty-four persons, suspected of ploffing against the Czar, were arrested today, including a number of women. The police have ordered all warehouses, shops and taverns closed at 9 o'clock each hight during the Czar's visit. Each police agent is charged to watch five houses.

Earl Spencer Received in Sullen Silence. DUBLIN, September 5 .- Earl Spencer, lord lieucenant of Ireland, arrived at Killarney this afternoon. The crowds in the streets received him in sullen silence, owing to the feeling against government officials growing out of the recently unearthed scandars in Dublin. A guard of military and police accompanied the lord lieutenant.

A Shipload of Emigrants Cone to the Bottom.

LONDON, September 5 .- Advices from New Zealand state that the large emigrant ship Lastingham, from London for Wellington, New Zealand, was wreeked on Cook Stratt, and ail on board except 14 of the crew were drowned.

How the Czar's Life is Burdened. ST. PETERSBURG, September 5.—The railway line over which the Czar will travel to Warsaw has been especially inspected, and will be furnished with a military patrol all the way. Provisions for the Czar's table will be furnished direct from St.

Forty-five Victims of Macedonian Banditti. ATHENS, September 5.—Erigandage has been carried on to frightful extent of late in Macedonia. Upwards of forty-five persons captured by banditti have been killed for refusing to pay blackmail.

Hamburg, September 5.—The Borsen Halle announces the formation here of a German African commercial association, with a subscribed capital of 500,000 marks. The object of the association is to extend the commercial relations of Germany on the east coast of Africa and to found fresh colonies there.

Another Danish Expedition to the Arctic-COPENHAGEN, September 5.—Commander Hov-gaard and the owner of the Dymphna are preparing for another Danish expedition to the Arctic via Franz Josef land. They expect to start next

A Proposed New Party in Ireland.

[New York Sun.] LONDON, September 6.—Still another party is said to be in process of organization for the purpose of regulating the political affairs of Ireland. It is to be decidedly a home rule party, but the nome rule or self-government of Ireland is to be upon the basis of loyalty to the crown of England. It is proposed to establish peasant pro-prietorship in Ireland, thus conceding to the proposed to establish peasant pro-prietorship in Ireland, thus conceding to the Land Leaguers the main principle for which they have striven and to form an Irish parliament to sit in Dubin. This parliament is to consist of the existing Irish peers and their successors, who are to sit as a house of lords, and of such members as may be elected to the Irish house of commons. All members of both houses must take the oath of alleglance to the Queen of England, or to her successor, and the functions of the parliament will be confined to administrative details within the provinces of administrative details within the provinces of Ireland. The promoters of the new party say that loyalists will at once raily to its support and that the Parnell party will be split through the centre by the proposal to freely grant the two principles which form the foundation of their political declaration of faith.

A DAMAGING WITNESS.

An Ex-Congressman to Testify Against His Old Class-Mate, Blaine, in the Indianapolis Libel Suit.

CHICAGO, September 4 .- Ex-Congressman John V. Lemoyne of this city will be an important witness in the Blaine-Sentinel libel suit, and is preparing his statement. He was a classmate of Blaine for five years in Washington College, Penn. and was a witness at the Blaine-Stanwood wedding at Pittsburg, March 29, 1851, all records of which have been destroyed. Lemoyne is a Democrat and opposed to Blaine, and his testimony will create the most profound sensation throughout the entire country, although it may sadden a hitherto happy home.

The Sentinel Sets Un Truth as Its Answer. INDIANAPOLIS, September 4 .- Attorneys for the Sentinel filed their answer today to the complaint in Mr. Blaine's libel suit. It alleges justification of the charges of seduction, and claims that all statements in the article are true. Numer-ous interrogatories are appeared to the complaint, which the court is asked to order Mr. Blaine to

BANKING THEIR FIRES.

Thirty-Nine Members of the Western Pig Iron Association Want Greater Latitude

in the Proposed Regulations. PITTSBURG, September 6 .- The latest returns received by the secretary of the Western Pig Iron Association do not indicate that the move ment to secure united action in restriction of production by the banking of furnaces on the line proposed has been accepted by a sufficient number of furnaces to cover the terms of the agreement. From the replies received, it is evident that while many furnaces find it impossible to agree to the definite schemes presented, they are still in favor or restriction, but must have a little latitude as to when and how. While the scheme has been abandoned, it is by no means apparent that it must be abandoned entirely. Those interested are now in consultation as to a project that will allow them latitude, and it is believed will secure the end sought, namely, restriction and better prices. ment to secure united action in restriction of pro-

A CRAND STAND FALLS.

Thirty Persons Injured While Watching a Sham Battle at a Grand Army Reunion. FREMONT, Neb., September 4.-The sixth annual reunion of the G. A. R. of Nebraska began today. The attendance is very large. This afternoon 3000 people were on the grand stand witnoon 3000 people were on the grand stand wit-nessing the sham battle, when the piatform gave way, precipitating all to the ground. When the wreck was cleared thirty persons were found to be injured, a number seriously. W S. Abbott of Lincoin had both legs crushed. He and two unknown women will probably die. All are Nebraska people. About a dozen physicians are on hand attending the sufferers.

Cattle Men of Eastern Montana.

FORT KEOGH, Mon., September 5 .- The annual neeting of the Eastern Montana Live Stock Asso ciation was held at Miles City, Wednesday. Colciation was held at Miles City, Wednesday, Colonel J. L. Bryant presided, with Judge Strevel acting as secretary. About twenty-five new members were elected. This swells the number to 108. L. J. Bryant was re-elected president, Joseph Scott, vice-president, and Captain Harmon, secretary and treasurer.

The coming cattle convention, to meet at St. Louis, November 15, was discussed at length, and delegates were appointed to represent Eastern Montana in that great convention.

The gentlemen present at Wednesday's convention own 40,000 cattle, and have a capital aggregating \$40,000,000.

Mrs. Leslie to Manage the Continent.

NEW YORK, September 4 .- The magazine, the Continent, which has been conducted by Judge Tourgee, has been transferred to Mrs. Frank Clergyman's Effects.

MADRID, September 7.—An American elergyman and his two daughters recently arrived from San Sebastian after a month's tour in Italy and in charge of everything but the business department. He will receive a salary in lieu of his interest in the magazine.

MAINE.

Blaine and His Son Walker Dodge an Issue

And Refuse to Vote on the Prohibitory Amendment Question.

Blaine Claims the State for the Repub-

licans by 12,000. Our despatches show that a very heavy vote has

been polled in Maine today. The Republican vote has gained about 10 per per cent. in all the sections heard from, which, if held throughout the State, will give Robie a total vote of 78,000 to 80,000, against 72,481 two years ago.

The Democratic vote two years ago was 63,921, and it will apparently be about 63,000 or 65,000. Mr. Blaine claims the State for Robie by 12,000. The returns indicate that it will slightly

It is not a result for Republicans to crow

over, as it is Mr. Blaine's State, and ought to have given Robie a bigger majority than was ever known before. Fifty-three cities and towns give Robie 23.304: Redman, 15,879. Same towns last year gave

Republican vote of 20,757; Democratic vote of

JUDGE REDMAN, DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR OF MAINE.

BLAINE DODGES,

He and His Son Do Not Vote on the Amende

AUGUSTA, September 8.-Blaine did not vote until after the women had left the polls, then he and Walker came to the voting place. No person spoke to him. The ward clerk called his name and the warden repeated it. Blaine voted but refused to vote either way upon the amendment. Both father and son dodged upon the amendment. As every woman at the polling place was the wife of some Republican politician, it is thought they were advised to leave at 3 o'clock, so that Blaine could vote and not have to dodge before the women. The indications are that the Republicans will have nearly 500 majority in the city.



GOVERNOR ROBIE. REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE IN MAINE.

IN PORTLAND.

Some Scenes at the Polls-Sweet Smiles

for Rewards. PORTLAND, September 8.—The vote in this city has been a great surprise to all parties. The Republicans claimed 600 plurality for Robie and he has 734. There was a great number of split tickets cast. In Ward 4 the liquor men cast a solid Robie and Reed vote. Rum and money have been freely used to bring about the unexpected result. Ladies of the Women's Christian Temperance Union were at the polls all day distributing "Yes" ballots. To reward those who accepted and voted the ticket they lavished on them sweet smiles and handsome buttonbole bouquets. In the wardroom of Ward 7, after the close of the polls, two young fellows, very drunk and both wearing union bouquets and who had pre-sumably voted for the amendment, engaged in a hort but vigorous fight.

The veteran Greenbacker, John M. Todd, who supported Dr. H. B. Eaton for governor, but who with the rest of his party did effective work for Judge Cleaves and the Democratic county ticket stood at the polls all day with "Eaton and Cleaves" tickets.

"I have seen the time when I was the only man to vote for Peter Cooper," he said, in alluding to the light demand for the Eaton portion of his ballot. "I guess I can stand it again with the doctor. the Cleaves part of it any way."
PORTLAND,—Following is the vote of this city for governor, omitting the island vote:

Total.....

BLAINE'S ESTIMATE.

He Claims the State by 12,000 Majority for the Republicans and Reed's Elec-

7 p. m. that the State has gone Republican by 12,000, and Reed's election by a largely increased majority, but he will not give the figures. But two cities have sent official returns as yet. These two show a gain of 112 in Bangor and a loss in Lewiston for the

were killed, state that R. R. Church, one o the were killed, state that R. R. Church, one of the most prominent Mormon proselytes, died from a nervous shock caused by the murders and the receipt of notes ordering him to leave. All the elders have left Lewis county, A despatch from Florence, Ala., states that for some time last Merinon missionaries have been laboring in the vicinity of that place. A band of men visited the house where they were stopping, with the intention of chastising them and compelling them to leave, Elder Linton escaped, but Elder Fuller was seized and severely beaten.

SHE DID NOT LOVE HIM.

A Kingston, Ont., Belle Flies from Her Husband-Elect-Two Stories. One of

Fish Bone, Another of a Lover. OTTAWA, September 4.—Kingston society is greatly excited over the disappearance of Miss Euphemia Munro, daughter of a wealthy citizen who was to have been married vesterday to Rev. A. Gray, a Presbyterian clergyman of Wallace

Three years ago, during the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church, Gray was a guest of Mr. Munro. The fascination of Munro's daughter proved too strong for him, and before leaving for nome he proposed and was accepted. Friday last he arrived in Kingston to claim his bride, whom he found preparing for the great event. A marhe found preparing for the great event. A marriage license was secured, the trousseau completed, and nothing remained to be done except tying the knot that was to make them man and wife. Sunday Miss Munro told her husband-elect that she had to call on the bridesmalds and, preferred going alone. Gray returned to her father's house to tea, while the young lady, instead of calling on the bridesmaldes, took passage on a steamboat leaving for Toronto. From the boat she handed two letters to a friend to be delivered, one to her father, the other to her afflanced, informing the latter that she did not love him and could not marry him, consequently had gone away. Although greatly overcome by reading the note, Gray, in company with Mr. Monro, took the first express for Toronto, hoping to find the lost love. Up to the present time no trace of her whereabouts had been found. Gray takes the matter hard. His parishioners presented him with a purse of \$400 to defray the expense of his weeding trip, now he has the mortification of returning to them as he left them, empty-handed. A friend of Miss Munro stated that Gray had changed so much since she first saw him that she could not love him. His voice had become strongly affected since their last meeting by having a fishbone lodged in his throat. Another and more probable story is that a former lover, residing in Hamilton, who had been estranged for several years, had been brought to time by news of the approaching marriage, and had successfully renewed his vows just as he was about to lose her.

SECRETARY FOLGER DEAD.

He Passes Away Suddenly at His Geneva Home - The First Secretary of the Treasury That Ever Died in Office.

GENEVA, N. Y., September 4 .- Hon. Charles J. Folger, secretary of the treasury of the United States, died at his home here at 4.45 this afternoon. He had been prostrated from overwork for several weeks, and his friends were not unprepared for the news of his death.

Charles J. Folger was a citizen of Geneva, Now York, situated at the opposite end of Seneca Lake from Watkins Glen. He was descended from the Nantucket Folgers. The name Folger appears in Nantucket Island, where Watter Folger, congressman from Massachusetts from 1817 to 1819, was born, and he, like the late Lucretia Mott, was a descendant of Benjamin Markin's family. Peter Folger was one of the first settlers of Nantucket, and the boss of the Island. He understood and spoke Iudian. He had a daughter, Ablah Folger, who married a Boston soap-boller named Franklin, and her fifteenth child was Benjamin Franklin. Lucretia Mott's mother was a Folger. Peter Folger's father, John Folger, had emigrated from England in 1635, and pitched on Martha's Vineyard. Thence Peter, having married Mary Morrill, sailed for Nantucket. So the late Secretary Lot Morrill and the late Secretary Folger may both have come of this stock. The latter was born in Nantucket, Mass., April 16, 1818, When he was 12 years old, he moved with his parents to Geneva. He graduated with honors at the Geneva college in 1836, and soon after commenced the study of law in Canandalgua. After three years he was admitted to the Supreme Court, and entered immediately into the practice of his profession at Geneva. In 1844 he was appointed judge of the Ontario Court of Common pleas, and was also made master and examiner in chancery, which position he held until the chancery court was abolished in 1846. In 1851 he was elected county judge of Ontario county, and held that office four years. He was sent to the State Senate continuously from 1862 to 1868, during which time, by his assistance largely, Mr. Conkling was first elected United States senator. For his assistance Senator Folger was made subtreasurer of the United States in 1869, after Black Friday had made a vacancy, Grant appointing Charles J. Folger was a citizen of Geneva, New Conkling was first elected United States senator. For his assistance Senator Folger was made subtreasurer of the United States in 1869, after Black Friday had made a vacancy, Grant appointing him, some say, on Morgan's backing. In a few months he was put on the New York Bench of appeals by the popular vote. The reorganization of the Court of Appeals was in pursuance of Article VI. of the new constitution of 1869, which constitution was rejected by people of the State with the sole exception of Article VI., referring only to the judicary, which passed by a majority of less than 7000 votes in nearly 288,000. Thus the Court of Appeals was reorganized with seven judges, to hold for fourteen years, the people voting for only live of them. The new court was to take all cases before the old court out of the hands of the latter. In the constitutional convention had been sitting as members Folger and Andrews, the two Republicans who led their tickets, as well as Sanford E. Church, who became chief justice. After serving nearly his full term, Governor Cornell appointed Folger chief justice in place of the deceased Church, and at the election to replace Church. Folger greatly outran his ticket. This office he held until appointed secretary of the treasury by President Arthur. His defeat in 1882 by Grover Cleveland, who was running against him for the New York governorship, by the most remarkable majority ever known in this country, is too fresh in the minas of the people to need review here.

WERE THERE DISSENSIONS? Greeley Survivors Deny Emphatically the

Charges from Washington. CLEVELAND, O., September 3. - Sergeants Brainard and Long and Private Connell of the Greeley arctic expedition, who were shown this morning telegrams from Washington stating that an army officer who had seen the diaries of the expedition say the survivors when

found were in two parties, living separately, etc. All of the statements Brainard, Long and Connell deny emphatically. All insist that the party were not divided, but say that while five slept in the wall tent, Brainard and Long slept together under the fly of the tent because the interior was not large enough for all. Sergeant Brainard says Lieutenant Greeley walked out every day and was able and competent to command the party, which he did throughout. All agree that nobody except Henry was shot. A special report of the same Henry was shot. A special report of the same army officer says that Brannard, when found, was much stronger than the rest, that when he came aboard great surprise was expressed at it, and when asked why such was the case, he said, "Oh, I could eat the stuff and digest, but the others couldn't." That when some one of the residing party remarked upon the absence of Dr. Pavy's body and expressed wonder as to what became of it Brainard said, "He is all gone; I finished the last of him just before you arrived." This report being shown Brainard, he said, "I don't know who the army officer is, but whoever he may be he is a slanderer. I was not the strongest of the party, and, moreover, I was not on the Bear, but came home on the Thetis. The story is a lie out of the whole cloth." Sergeant Long and Private Connell corroborated this denial.

APPEALING TO THE ARCHITECTS. Manufacturers and Dealers Protesting Against the Demands of Master Plumb

NEW YORK, September 6 .- The Association of Dealers and Manufacturers in plumbling materials have issued a circular addressed to the architects of the country, setting forth the correspondence which has recently passed between the association and the Master Plumbers' Association, together with the resolutions passed by both associations. The circular is to the effect that the demands of the master plumbers are so unbusinesslike and impracticable and are so unbusinessike and impracticable and outrageous that the dealers and manufacturers feel justified in calling the architects' attention to it, asking them to guard their interests and lend their influence to stamp out a spirit of tradesunionism in one of its worst phases. The resolutions of the master plumbers are very stringent and would very likely, if adopted by the association of dealers and manufacturers, crush out all propulations competition.

ALTON, Iil., September 2.—While Miss Catherine Floss was dressing a cathsh six weeks ago one of its horns pierced the palm of her hand. The pain increased steadily, and the hand swelled. The Troubles of Mormon Elders in the South.

South.

Nashville, Tenn., September 7. — Advices from Lewis county, where the two Mormon elders in the pain increased steadily, and the nand swelled. Everything possible was done for her relief, but without avail. Finally mortification set in, and last week the physician amputated the arm. Thir after gave relief, but blood poisoning had set in, and she died yesterday.

A WASTE OF SMOKING ASHES

Sixty-five Acres Swept by Flame in Cleveland.

The Loss Will Reach \$2,500,000, with Only One-Fifth Covered by Insurance,

Serious Delays to Railway Travel-The Cause of the Fire.

CLEVELAND, September 8 .- Sixty-five acres are ashes. Every vestige of property between the Cuyahoga river, the railroad tracks and Scranton avenue has been destroyed. The fire is now well inder control, but the heat is still intense. Travel over the New York, Philadelphia & Ohio, Cleveand, Columbus, Cincinnati & Indianapolis and Lake Shore & Michigan Southern roads will be delayed, as large sections of track have been destroyed. The total loss by the fire will reach \$2,500,000, on which there is an insurance of not over \$500,000.

How the fire started no one seems to know. At 6.45 o'clock, George P. Mills, a clerk in the employ of the Variety Iron Com-pany, while standing on the brow of Scranton avenue hill, noticed a tongue of flame in the direction of the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincunnati & Indianapolis railroad bridge over the river. He called the attention of a companion to it, and the latter expressed the opinion that it was from the lime kilns. Presently the tongue became arger, and the smoke that was tossed up became startling. Mills started on a run for the Variety Iron Works in Carter street. He found the entire street illuminated, and in a minute saw through an alley between the high piles of lumber in Woods, Perry & Co.'s lumber yard, across from the office, a mass of white flame as high as a small

The chief of the department being engaged on the south side of the fire, in which direction the flames were spreading rapidly, did not realize the extent of the danger, and there was not a single engine on the north side of the river to check the possible course of the flames. As the burnng lumber and shingle piles crashed to the ground, great volumes of sparks and firebrands were thrown into the air and carried by the wind far across the river, falling upon the roofs of buildings in Superior street. When the fire jumped the river it was an extremely critical point. If a strong breeze from the south had been blowing, a in length must inevitably have been swept across into the thickly-built portion of the city

in length must inevitably have been swept across into the thickly-built portion of the city along Michigan and Champlain streets. It would then have been impossible to check the course of the fire before it had swept Superior street and Bank street clear to the lake front and eastward through the heart of the city. Cleveland has never in its history had such a narrow escape from general destruction.

A large number of firemen were severely though not dangerously burned, and others were injured. Through other causes Frank Dewey had his foot crushed by falling timber at the Variety Iron Works. At the same place George Hedderick was struck by a falling board and thrown to the pavement, receiving a serious cut on his left knee. Nicholas Marks was severely burned, and Jacob Breeier was struck on the head with a falling board and received a severe cut on the forehead. A portion of the soldiers who had been called out for dury were detailed to aid the firemen, and performed excellent service, One unknown man was carried down with a falling roof, and perished.

The iosses at this hour are estimated as follows: Woods, Perry & Co., \$700,000; Potter, Birdsall & Co., \$150,000; Kling & Co., \$100,000; Varlety Iron Works, \$500,000; Eynon & Son, \$10,000; House & Davidson, \$60,000; George C. Stanley, \$1500; Shiewin, Williams & Co., \$2000; A. Teachout, \$2000; Hubell & Westover, \$25,000; railroad companies, \$5000; other small losses, \$20,000; The lumber firm of Woods, Perry & Co. was one of the largest if not the most extensive in the city. The yards cover ten acres of ground, besides every convenience for the storage and drying of the lumber, a planing mill, which was the best constructed and equipped in the entire country, had been built and fitted with the best modern machinery and appliances. The yard had a dock front of over 1000 feet of side track for the convenience of receiv-

try, had been built and fitted with the best modern machinery and appliances. The yard had a dock front of over 1000 feet and over 1200 feet of side track for the conveniences of receiving and shipping lumber to within the circuits of its trade operation, which embraced this State, Pennsylvania and elsewhere.

Some idea of the enormous amount of lumber handled by Woods, Perry & Co. can be found by the fact that their steam barges, with a capacity of 700,000 feet each, delivered a cargo every other day to their dock. In connection with this extensive business about 250 hands were given employment, as well as over 100 wagons and horses. The loss is estimated as high as \$700,000.

After midnight two city engines were hemmed in among blazing lumber piles. The firemen, taking in the situation at a glance and seeing the impossibility of saving them from utter destruction by the flames, and as they could not be removed in time, they were thrown into the river. Help arrived from a dozen neighboring citles. Fifteen minutes after the Youngstown Fire Department received the call for help one of their steamers was on a flat-car between a locomotive and a caboose. The engineer pulled the throttle wide open and the special train flew over the track at the rate of a mile per minute. The conductor in the caboose became frightened at the velocity attained, and set the caboose brakes at Leavittsburg, fifty miles from Cleveland. They plainly saw the reflection of the conflagration. The firemen at first attempted to prevent the fire gaining a foothold south of the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati Indianapolis, but the wind veered round to the northwest, and great volumes of flames and a tornado of flying firebrands and sparks swept down upon them and drove them back step by step, while stock after stock of lumber succumbed to the flery element. Great difficulty was experienced by the firemen in their efforts to stay the conflagration on account of the height of most of the lumber piles.

The Western Union cable-house, at the west s

The loss to the Cleveland fire department will run far up into the thousands. Several of the engines were more or less damaged, and hundreds of feet of hose destroyed. How serious the result of the neat and exertion on the horses will be it is impossible to say. There were many draught horses stabled in the lumber yards, and it is likely that a number of them have been burned. One man, deserving of the title of here, stood on the roof of the rear of Sherwin, Williams & Co.'g works, and, stripped of nearly all his clothing, battled the encroaching fames for nearly two hours with a small garden hose, until assistance arrived from the fire department.

W. A. Heinsohn, manufacturer of carriages at No. 92 Champiain street, reported that he was standing on his building, when the entire roof of the Stanley works, which were then on fire, fell through, carrying with it another man, who was on the building. Heinsohn stated that a number of witnesses observed the tatal accident.

At noon thousands of persons are still viewing the scene of the fire, which is the greatest in Cleveland's history. The fire was gotten under control about midnight, and the engines and firemen from abroad were sent home, but the distalct to which the fire is confined is still fiercely burning. An immense amount of personal property has been destroyed, the value of which cannot be arrived at until it has burned itself out. delay.

The loss to the Cleveland fire department will

Several of the

WILKESBARRE, Penn., September 5.—A great cave-in occurred this morning at the Enterprise colliery. The earth sank twenty-seven inches for twenty acres around, and the noise resembled that of an earthquake. The people living in the that of an earthquake. The people living in the vicinity rushed pell-mell out of their houses, and later moved their families to other parts of the village. The loss to mining property will be heavy. The mines were not in operation, or the loss of life would doubtless have been heavy. The cave-in was caused by the giving way of props in the mine. The Lenigh Valley railroad tracks run over the part caved in, and they are knocked out of shape, preventing the running of trains.

knocked out of snape, preventing the running of trains.

A second fall of rock took place this evening, extending the sunken area to fully 250 acres, from the Susquenanna river up hill to the fan house of the mine, a distance of half a mile. The fall of rock this evening is thought to be enormous. Before the mules could be rescued six were killed. Even if the mine is not flooded it will be at least a year befere it can be put in Forking order again. The loss will reach fully \$500,000.

A Good Price for a Hand.

TAUNTON, September 5.—In the case of Edward O'Brien vs. the Diamond Match Company of Norton, a suit for damages for the loss of a hand while in the defendant's employ, on trial the past two days in the Superior Court, the jury has found

AROUND THE FARM.

Edited by ANDREW H. WARD.

Poultry That Pays-No Diseases, No Weaknesses. No Deformities.

First of all, I have a good poultry-house on welldrained ground, with a carpet a foot or more deep of horse manure and other fibrous material mixed with dry earth in such proportion that it never packs, but serves a good purpose as a dust-bath

with dry earth in such proportion that it never packs, but serves a good purpose as a dust-bath the year through. It is high, roomy, light, and provided with two distinct systems of ventilation—one for summer—the other for winter. It is double boarded on the outside and ceiled up with matched boards on the inside, as nearly air-tight as a carpenter can make it. It is not trost proof, but is so near it that no egg was ever frozen in it, and no fowl eyer suffered discomfort.

The perches are piaced high to secure better ventilation and more warmth, and are reached by narrow boards set at an easy angle for the flowls to walk up and down in the most lefsurely manner. Under there is a shelf for the droppings, upon which coal ashes are sprinkfed several times a week, all the ashes from the fires going regularly into the house every day, though not always directly under the perches. The nest boxes are under this shelf, though several other boxes, kegs and old dishes are nafled to the walls for the independents, of which there are always more or less in every flock. A heap of old mortar, a box of coarse gravel, the coal ashes and all the bones we get time to break, furnish all the earthy food.

Any kitchen scraps, once in a while meat from the sianginter-house and a frequent supply of mangel-wurzels furnish all the condiments. The regular food from January to January is wheat-bran and commeal in the proportion of two to one by measure. This is given them once a day in large shallow boxes, where they can scratch and pick at their, leisure. We do not require them to eat everything up before feeding again, but graduate the supply so as not to have any accumulation. We have never lost a hen or had a sick one under this system of feeding, and they keep in better laying condition than any other we have ever practiced.

Ture, clean cold water is kept by them, and it is changed several times every day, summer and

Pure, clean cold water is kept by them, and it is Pure, clean cold water is kept by them, and it is changed several times every day, summer and winter. This is the most exacting feature of the whole business. To make sure that it is attended to the stable pails are kept in the hen-house. We have experimented with warm water till we are satisfied to wholly discard it. We have set a pail of water at 48° Fahrenheit beside water at 72° a great many times, and the fowls never fail to leave the warm for cold water. The warm water frosts the windows and the walls in cold weather, and emilis the fowls by vaporization a good deal more than it warms them.

the warm to cold water. The warm water rosts the windows and the wails in cold weather, and chills the fowls by vaporization a good deal more than it warms them.

But our method of raising chickens is a still more radical innovation upon established usage. The hens are allowed the freest choice of nests. When they become established sitters they are given the eggs, each of which is marked. They are taken off each day and fed in the adjoining stable, from which a small spring door permits eggress, but not ingress. At twenty-four hours old the chicks are taken from the nest and keet in a basket till the eggs are all hatched, when one hen is given two nests of chicks in a coop, with a small box for feed turned down before it. Sometimes a chick gets moist feed two or three times if it does not know enough to pick the dry feed, but never more than that.

At the end of the week the coop is replaced by an open box and the hen given her liberty. Feed boxes are placed at each end of the box for the chicks, but the hen is excluded and compelled to go to the boxes where the other hens get their feed for hers. Several small boxes are placed around the sides of the house, into which only the chicks can pass, and these are all supplied with feed, just the same as those for the old fowls. The hen box ods her chicks in the box just as long as she pleases, but she rarely stays with them more than three or four weeks, when she takes to the perches and leaves them alone.

The chicks stay in the box if they choose, but they, too, soon take to the perches. The memoranda on the boxes show that my first hen was given her eggs April 21, this year; the last, May 4. June 24, every chick was on the perches. The expensive and annoying habit of keeping a hen to scratch and call a brood of chickens to help her two or three months is entirely done away with. The chicks are occasionally given a few millet seeds from the hand to gain their confidence, and

scratch and call a brood of chickens to help her two or three months is entirely done away with. The chicks are occasionally given a few millet seeds from the hand to gain their confidence, and they easily learn to come to take it without fear. The young chicks are given a few earth-worms to counteract any tendency to constipation when first put upon the dry, fine feed, and that is the only medicine they ever get or require.

We have beretofore had to contend with all the fills to which chickens are supposed to be heirs, and have used innumerable nostrums, scarcely ever raising a brood free from ailments. But for the last two years no lice, no gapes, no influenzas, no deformities or weaknesses have invaded our precincts. Our eggs are large, rich and tertile, scarcely any failing to hatch; our chicks are healthy, vigorous, independent and rapid growers. The old fowls are now beginning to moult. We sold once ning dozen eggs per hen in the first six months of the year, besides all we used in the family, and that is the primary object of keeping the fowls.—[The Tribune.

Cost of Meat and Milk.

Dr. J. B. Lawes has been figuring upon the comparative cost of making meat and milk, particularly the draft each makes upon the soil of a pasture, and gives the results of his calculations as follows: I have a dairy of about thirty cows. For

the last two months each cow has consumed daily a little over 100 pounds of food, consisting of cake, bran, hay and straw chaff and mangels. The dry weight of this food is twenty-eight pounds, while the average daily product of milk is a little over twenty-eight pounds; but if we call it twenty-eight pounds it will very much facilitate our calculation, as we shall thus have one pound of dry food producing one pound of milk.

Milk contains about 13 per cent. of dry substance; 1000 pounds of dry food will therefore produce 130 pounds of dry finds. If I had fed oxen with the same food, I should have expected about eighty-five pounds of intrease in live weight, containing sixty-three pounds of dry matter. The 130 pounds of dry milk will contain about seven pounds of introgen; the sixty-three pounds of dry aumai will contain hardly 1 per cent. The 1000 pounds of dry food will contain about seven pounds of introgen; the sixty-three pounds will abstract seven pounds of about 35 per cent. The loud pounds of introgen, therefore the milk will abstract seven pounds of about 35 per cent. While the meat will take only 5 per cent. In dealing with these figures it appears to be the fairest way to show the loss of manure generally upon the whole of the food equally. If I were merely estimating the meat or milk produced by dealing with these figures it appears to be the fairest way to show the loss of manure generally upon the whole of the food equally. If I were merely estimating the meat or milk produced by the foods, such a proceeding would be evidently unfair; or if I were estimating the separate manure value of the different foods, a different course would have to be pursued; but here we have to deal with a certain number of ingredients contained in a mixed diet—part home grown, part purchased—and it is required to know what amount of these ingredients is abstracted by a dairy cow as compared with the amount abstracted by a fatterling ox.

If we assume the manure value of one ton of linseed cake to be sixty shillings before feeding, itwould be worth fifty-seven shillings if fed by oxen, as against thirty-eight shillings if fed by dairycows, these figures representing the value of ingredients removed in the milk and meat, though making no allowance for the waste or loss of manure. If, instead of charging the loss of the manure upon the whole of the food consumed, we charge it upon the cake alone it will require all the hitrogen in

the whole of the food consumed, we charge it upon the cake alone, it will require all the nitrogen in four pounds of cake to furnish the quantity con-tained in two gallons of milk. Under these cir-cumstances a cow receiving a quarter of a cwt. cumstances a cow receiving a quarter of a cwt of linseed cake per week, and yielding fourteer gallons of milk, would reduce the manure value of a ton of linseed cake to a very few snillings. It is quite evident, therefore, that the popular idea of dairy farming taking much more out of the land than grazing, is fully borne out by the figure given, and unless the loss is compensated by imports in the form of foods or manures, pasture land will soon deteriorate.

The present comparatively low price of farm produce is leading many farmers to inquire why it is that they are unable to make money, or at least to save it, at prices which fifty to sixty years ago would have been regarded as ample, if not Some complain unthinkingly that improved agricultural machinery is the cause of the difficulty. In one sense this is, perhaps, true, Many farmers keep themselves poor by purchasing implements of which they get so little use that the outlay may be deemed injudicious. While reapers and mowers are undonotedly a necessity, it is probable that many could harvest their crops with

expect.

Much has been said, and with some justice, about the impolicy of subjecting the intelligent labor of this country to ruinous competition with the paner labor of the old world. Attempts are made with more or less success to hedge about our cellar varied but slightly. During the winter-

own labor to prevent the severity of this competition. But in agricultural labor, especially in grain growing, no such competition is possible. The prices of our grain are fixed by the rates at which other people are able or willing to sell. In the East Indies farm laborers work for ten cents per day, and it is this competition which we have most to fear. Last year our grain, though a declining market. This year prices are almost sure to be low, though crop. are better. The important question with many farmers is whether they can maintain their present style of living at these prices.

question with many farmers is whether they can maintain their present style of living at these prices.

We believe that in most cases more thorough attention to the details of farming will enable farmers to live even more expensively than they have in the past. In favorable seasons we get not more than half the crops that should be grown on our farms. In bad seasons this proportion is not more, and in many cases is even less, than a quarter. On this showing a large majority of agricultural papers are ever advising farmers to practice greater economy, ignoring the fact that as a class they now spend a smaller proportion of their earnings than any other. It is carrying coals to Newcastle to advise larmers to practice economy. Nine times out of ten the advice leads to injudicious retrenciment that decreases productiveness far more than the trifle saved in expense. We would rather advise farmers to maintain a style of living in keeping with their occupation as in the past, and by better methods of farming to provide the means for paying the expenses.

To do this is not so difficult as may be imagined. Thousands of tarmers have proved its practicability. It implies generally the substitution of Intensive for extensive culture, selling of part of the farm and at the same time not diminishing the amount of labor and capital employed in working the remainder. It requires some faith to do this, but one who has tried this plan will never go back to the old system. He may be tempted sometimes to purchase more land in order to practice the intensive system on a larger scale, but this in most cases will prove a financial mistake.

The experiment of trying to compete with foreign grain production by pushing ahead on the bonanza farm scale at the West has been tried and has failed. Wheat at 50 cents a bushel in Dakoia cramps the farmer worse than low prices do the farmers at the East. Let us see if better modes of culture, pursued more closely, will not maintain and extend the advantage already gained.—The Cultivator.

Analyses of Fertilizers. Under the above heading there appeared a com-munication from Secretary Chamberlain of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture, in which he refers to an address delivered before the National Fertilizer Association by the president of that Fertilizer Association by the president of that organization. Mr. Chamberlain says: "It seems to me that Mr. Richardson greatly overstates the present range of variation between different chemists who use the same methods and reagents. He characterizes the discrepancies as 'absurd and ludicrous," and says, etc. At a convention of chemists specially interested in agricultural chemistry, held at Boston, August 27, 1880, it being one of some five of such meetings, held for the purpose of "securing greater uniformity of method in determining, by chemical analyses, the percentages of valuable ingredients in commercial fertilizers as will give more uniform (and hence more satisfactory) results," a committee of five was appointed "to secure the co-operation and experimental research of agricultural chemists, to collect and examine the various published methods of fertilizer analyses, and to report at the next meeting of the convention;" and the convention individually piedged themselves to conduct any experiments or tests that the committee might desire. This committee consisted of Dr. Shepard, State chemist of Connecticut; Dr. Collier, chemist of the United States Department of Agriculture; Dr. Atwater, formerly State chemist of North Carolina. One year later, at the meeting held at Cincinnati, August 18, 1881, this committee made its report, accompanied by a table of the results of test analyses made by or for them. The figures given by Mr. Richardson as showing "the present range of variation between different chemists who use the same methods and reagents," were taken from this report of tests made by members of the convention, as Mr. R stated in his address. The characterization of these discrepancies were referred to as "absurdly at variance," "most unfortunate," "simply ludicrous," was also quoted from the gentlemen, members of the convention, who addressed that body upon the subject, as Mr. R. was careful to state. These discrepancies, and for the terms applied to them. On the same day that your paper appears organization. Mr. Chamberlain says: "It seems to me that Mr. Richardson greatly overstates the

Finally, in reply to Secretary Chamberlain's assumption that the present work of the analytical chemist upon commercial fertilizers is any more just or uniform than it has been heretofore, cal chemist upon commercial ferfilizers is any more just or uniform than it has been heretofore, may be quoted a single paragraph from the address of Dr. Charles W. Shepard, Jr., made to the convention at Atlanta, just mentioned. After giving instances of the great wrong done to manufacturers by incorrect analyses. Dr. Shepard says: "Necessarily and deeply does our profession feel the reproach of inaccuracy so often and so deservedly cast upon it. Thus far all efforts to secure uniformity, either of results or even of methods, has failed. Correspondence, consultations, mutual experimentation and conventions have been resorted to as a means of correcting the discrepancies, all in vain, and today we are apparently as far from agreement in our results as ever. That this failure is incompatible with our claim to scientific principles, that it is a source of injustice to the manufacturer, and subversive of the very object of official supervision, viz., the protection of the agricultural interest, all will admit."—[Country Gentleman.

How to Keep Winter Apples. Being a practical and enthusiastic fruit-grower,

and believing it the duty of all growers to give others the benefit of their experience, I cheerfully comply with your request as to how I keep my winter apples. Theoretical fruit-growing with me winter apples. Theoretical fruit-growing with me is a thing of the past; and after fourteen years of practice, in which time I have set out and now have growing 200 acres of different kinds of fruit, it is very reasonable to suppose that I have learned something by this time. It is not a pleasant fact to a fruit-grower to have a nice lot of fine, highly-colored, good eating and under proper circumstances good peeling apples, and such as would bring a fancy price in January or February, to rot or freeze for the want of a suitable place to keep them. Repeated failures to keep my apples until the market was good convinced me that apple-growing as a business, here in the South, was a failure unless we could overcome this difficulty. New, as I had invested largely in the business, and having several nice, vigorous young orchards, all of winter apples, on land worth from \$30 to \$50 per acre, I must devise some way to keep them until late in winter or spring, or give up the business. After repeated failures, and consequently a gloomy outlook for the business, and in order to keep the sheriff from the door, I was stimulated to investigate the causes of our apples rotting. The result of my investigation convinced me that the reason was twofold. First, gathering at the wrong time, and second, sudden and repeated changes in the weather. The time to gather is just as the sound and healthy apples begin to fall. Careful observation will tell you when that is, so the first difficulty is easily overcome. The second and the most important feature, is not so easily overcome. I have two cellars on my place, and neither of them is entirely free from the changes of the weather. Knowing that the temperature of the earth did not change but twice a year, and then but a slight change, I concelled to build me an underground touse or cave. So in the fail of 1882 I excavated a space eight feet deep, eight wide, and sixty feet long; this I walled up and arched over with a nine-luch wall of brick. Over the arch I put a coat of cement, and o or ventilators, which come out above the ground I also made ventilators in each end. The door put in the north end. The floor I also taid of brick The cellar being completed, the next question it to properly store the apples in it so as to economic to properly store the apples in it so as to economic to properly store the apples in it so as to economic to properly store the apples in it so as to economic to properly store the apples in it so as to economic to properly store the apples in it so as to economic to the apple of the appl

The cellar being completed, the fiext question, is to properly store the apples in it so as to economize in space.

I had made several hundred slat boxes or crates, each to hold one bushel. These I carried to the orchard, and left as many as necessary under each tree. Each picker is provided with a small basket and a ladder, and is required to leave off his shoes or to wear rubbers; to handle the apples carefully, and to place them carefully, one at a time, in the boxes. The boxes are hauled in spring wagons to the cellar, and placed one above the other up to the top, leaving a narrow passage down the centre, so as to enable me with a lantern to examine their condition at any time. The advantages of the slat boxes are many. The principal ones are thorough ventilation, economy in space and ease of handling; and, when ready for market, i just nail on a few slats on the top, and your apples are ready to ship, being much cheaper than barrels; and if the apples are highly colored, they sell much better. The cellar being completed and filled, I watched the experiment with a good deal of interest. I gathered the apples from October 20 to November 10, according to the variety, and about December 15 I overhauled them, and less than I per cent. was unfit for market. On February I I over, hauled again, preparatory to placing on the market. I found about 2 per cent. were unfit to slip, and this 2 per cent. was sold for more than enough to pay the expense of overhauling. The apples paid from \$1 to \$250 per box, according to

of 1882-3 the lowest was 38°, and the highest was 47°; and the past winter, which we all know was extremely severe, the lowest was 36°. In order to test the cellar thoroughly, and in order to establish in my own mind the long-mooted question as to which was the best-keeping apple, I left a box of each variety unsouched, except to occasionally pick out the decayed ones. Of the eighteen varieties subjected to test the following held out until June I: Red Mountain, Limber Twig, Ben Davis, Yates, Shockley, Turner's green, Wine Sap and Wine apple; and the four varieties first mentioned lasted until the 15th or 20th. The Ben Davis and Yates were the last to fail. It seems aimost incredible for the Wine Sap, which is a fall or early winter apple, to keep until June, but it is a stubborn fact. The Wine Sap should be gathered early in order for it to keep well. Now, after the second winter's test, I am glad to say that the cellar has sustained its well-deserved reputation, for up to June I I had seven varieties in a good state of preservation. To say that I am well pleased with my experiment would not express my real feeling, and as an investment it is a great success. It more than paid for itself the first season. In addition to an apple-house, I use it during the summer months for mik and butter, vegetables, fresh meats; and for wine making I think it will prove the right place.—[Spirit of the Farm.

Care of Apple Orchards.

Farmers are greatly pleased with the prospect of an excellent apple crop, the first in three years. Trees have set nearly as full as they blossomed. This I attribute in part to the prolonged dry weather, from which crops suffered during the more than two weeks that the trees were blossoming. Many have remarked that this time was unusually prolonged. Almost every year, while apple trees are biooming, a long, cold rain falls, which undoubtedly prevents much of the fruit from setting. Some escape and the crop is sufficiently thinned to come to maturity. It is for this reason that the work of thinning apples by hand is not usually pecessary. I think it will be this season, and that it will be a good investment to heavily manure or chards that are set full of fruit, cultivate well and be less careful about the crop under than the crop on the trees. With the partial failure of fruits in many sections, owing to heavy frosts the last week in May, we are likely to get a good, and perhaps high price for apples this season. A tree loaded with fruit will more than pay for the ground which the trees occupy. The few quarts of grain that can be grown under or around the trees cost in labor all they are worth, besides detracting far more from the quantity and quality of the fruit. When a tree is bearing we ought to be as careful about cropping under it as we are about working a mare heavy with foal. Some crops may be grown, as some work may be done, but these should be accompanied by extra feed and care. After the fruit has set there is, with apples, ample time to help the crop very materially by mulening and manuring. Water is likely to be one lack during the latter part of the season. Most of our summer rains fail so heaving that much of the water runs off instead of soaking into the soil. The fact that more is absorbed by the soil when cultivated is, I believe, one of the chief advantages of ploughing orchards and keeping them in hoed crops. Where the land is in grass, mulching heavily will take the place of cultivation. Now that trees are in full leaf, ploughing will probably do more harm than good. But if coarse manure can be spared to mix with straw it sripening the rotten sod and mulen may be cultivated with the best results. Wood ashes are needed on almost all old apple orchards. Lack of potash is

mens in crates and half barreis. The extra specimens that are to be disposed of should be put in shallow boxes, after each one is wrapped in fine, white, soft paper. These boxes are usually only deep enough for a single layer of pears. One thing should be taken into consideration—that is, the early varieties mature quicker after they are gathered than the late ones. If the pears are to be shipped to market they should be assorted into extra and first-class lots, leaving the inferior ones for immediate use at home, as there is really no demand whatever for pears of poor quality.—[Grange Bulletin.

Grange Bulletin. Sunflowers and Artichokes.

Both of these plants are valuable, especially as a change of food for stock. They are easily raised, are surer crops than corn or oats, and will furnish a large amount of food, and that of the very best quality. Sunflowers are usually considered an exhaustive crop, but I have raised them for a number of years, and consider them a valuable crop to raise. My plan of planting and cultivating them is almost the same as for corn, except that I plant in drills. The rows should be almost four feet apart, and the plants can stand from eight to twelve inches apart in the rows. The "Mammoth Russian" has furnished the largest amount of food of any varieties I have ever tried. The cultivation should be sufficient to keep the plants clean, and the soil should be kept mellow and level. They should be gathered as soon as ripe, as the birds are very fond of them, and unless care is taken considerable loss will ensue. Sunflowers are very rich in oil, and only a small quantity should be fed at one time. They are especially valuable for poultry; horses or hors are fond of them, and for a change I find them very destrable. Artichokes, when grown for feed, are planted and cultivated almost the same as potatoes. There are two kinds, red and white. I have raised both kinds, and I can see no difference in either the yield or the quality. A bed once established will last three or feur years, as in digging, or allowing the hogs to help themselves to them, as ufficient consistery will be left to cive a good grown the last three of four years, as in digning, of allowing the bogs to help themselves to them, a sufficient quantity will be left to give a good growth the next year. They do not form tubers until the latter part of November. I plant in drills, three feet apart, the tubers cut to two eves and two cuts dropped in a place, about a foot apart. I give the same cultivation as for potatoes the first year. Of course better results can always be obtained by replanting every year; but as freezing does not injure them, whatever plants are left in the ground are almost sure to sprout the next spring. They yield very heavily, from 500 to 800 bushels being raised on one acre, and are especially valuable for hogs, although horses, cows or sheep can be easily taught to eat them. They are a healthy food, and when used as a change with corn, are an economical food for the farmer to raise.—[Germantown Telegraph.

Early Maturity. The more the question of early maturity of steers and pigs is investigated the more prominent the advantages of pushing them from birth capital invested in him, and the slower he improves The fat stock shows demonstrate many valuable lessons. Taking the various best specimens of steers and it is found that by the very best system of feeding in the first year a calf or steer can be made to improve 1335 pounds. By the same system and the same man the second year the steer will gain 335 pounds; third year 702 pounds, and the fourth year 577 pounds. Thus it is seen that the average for the three years after the first, the increase is not half what it was the first year, and the animal partaking of one-ther more food and representing twice the capi-

third more food and representing twice the capital.

But look at the old system, and as yet practiced by a large portion of our farmers. They do not pretend to fatten their steers for the market until the third year. They keep them on good pasture during the summer, and then on hay and a little corn to keep them alive through the winter. Those who operate in this way calculate if their steers are as heavy in the spring as they were in the previous fall they have succeeded well in wintering. It will take a too and a half of hay and twenty-five bushels of corn to winter a two-year-old steer, and keep him without increasing his weight. This is worth at an average in lowa, \$7.50 for the hay and \$6.75 for corn, to which should be added at least \$5 tor care and feeding for the sky months. This makes \$19.25 for wintering a steer, on a system which will not increase tering a steer, on a system which will not increase his growth; it can be classed as money thrown

away.
If Iowa has 1,000,000 steers, which is the number we ought to have, the cost to winter withou improving them is \$19,250,000. That much spen improving them is \$19,250,000. That much sperif or nothing, for the steers are no heavier and worth no more than they were in the fall. With double the amount of food and no more care, the youngest class of steers could be made to gain 500 pounds each in the same time, which would more than pay for the living ration, but the increased food also, and make it a paying ristead of a losing business to winter steers. To this cattle

raising is coming. The steer from twelve to fifteen months is the coming beef. Live men are discovering that it does not pay to keep any meat animals on a merely living diet. Push is the word. Stuff from the start, Give no time for rest or dwindling, and so soon as a steer is ready, if not over twelve months, send him to market. Raise more and better calves, Give them grass or hay and rich food at all times, and make quick exchanges. There is no profit in farmers keeping from December to May for the purpose of accumulating bones and horns, and feeding hay and corn to increase their hair and scrawniness. The time has come to cease wintering steers on the skin-and-bone process. It is debasing to man and degenerating to stock.—[Iowa State Register.

Why Sugar is Cheap.

Something has knocked the price of sugar to a lower peg than it has ever been known in this country except once, and that was long before the war. The best sugar can be bought at retail at a little over eight cents, and granulated sugars, which are the standard, are quoted at 65% cents wholesale. The brown sugars and the lower grades of white sugars are cheap in proportion. Speculators are at their wits' ends to know whether to take the bear or built end of the mar-

war. The best sugar can be bought at retail at a little over eight cents, and granulated sugars, which are the standard, are quoted at 65% cents wholesale. The brown sugars and the lower grades of white sugars are cheap in proportion. Speculators are at their wits' ends to know whether to take the bear or buil end of the market, but many operators do not hesitate to say that prices have not reached bottom yet, and one broker declared that he expected to buy granulated sugar at less than six cents before the end of the year. This fall in price has certainly not been caused by any falling off in demand. The market never was so active, and the consumption is enormous. In less than a year it has increased one-fourth, and the United States are using over 25 per cent. more sugar than they did last summer. At the same time the stock of raw sugar is greater than it was a year ago. In New York, Boston, Baltimore and Philadelphia the stock on hand on July 23 of this year was 189,798 tons, as against 133,893 tons on the same day last year. Cuba sugar is not coming in very fast because of the enormous export duties and the tonnage taxes there. Raw sugar from the island is only worth three cents a pound before the duty is paid. As the export duty amounts to about one-half cent a pound, sugar-growing in Cuba is not now a profitable business. The planters there are expecting some relief from the Spanish government in a reduction of export duty, and because of this expectation little sugar is being shipped from there. This fact has almost put an end to the Cuba shipping business, and American salling vessels are suffering in consequence. So cheap has sugar become that it no longer pays to adulterate it with glucose, which cannot be manifactured as cheaply as the sugar itself, is sold. This has closed many of the clucose mills. It is stated upon first-class authority that, in view of the condition of affairs in connection with the sugar trade with Cuba, prominent merchants of this ascheme for a treaty of reciprocity with San Do

Wifeat and Its Culture.

Something more than two-thirds of the wheat grown in the United States is of the winter variety, and in the large extent of country where winter wheat is an important crop, preparations for seeding should now be in active progress. While it is not considered necessary to take a

can succeed just as well to sow very late and let the plant barely make its appearance before winter.

There is no invariable rule as to the date for sowing wheat. It is far better to be governed by the weather. So long as it continues dry and hot wheat should not be sown, no matter if such weather continue until October. But after heavy rain or a succession of rains, followed by cooler weather (and all the better if there has been some frost) it is safe to sow wheat. This may come, as it did in many localities a year ago, early in September. It is after early wheat seeding under such conditions that the largest and best crops of wheat are grown. The winter wheat crop this year is generally conceded to be very large, although the winter was everywhere unusually severe. The fact is owing to the favorable growth of the wheat plant, which enabled it to endure the severe cold without injury.

Something also depends on the mechanical condition of the soil and where its fertility is placed. The best farmers no longer plough under manure for wheat, nor do they attempt to make the soil in fine tilth to any great depth. Two or three inches of the surface is sufficient to enrich or to make fine for the seed bed. If we go deeper it is only with the effect of discouraging growth where it is not desired. It is for the purpose of compacting the soil that the roller is often and justly commended to wheat growers. But the fault of the roller is that it only compacts the surface. The lower soil, where firmness is most desired, is rather made more loose and friable. Rains and time will compact soil better than any other means. It is to secure these natural alds that land intended for wheat should be ploughed as early as possible and only cultivated on the surface until ready for

pulverizing the surface.

After the wheat is up in the fall something may be done to induce a spreading habit of growth. It is well known that checking the first leaves will induce the plant to spread at the root and send out three or four, and often more, in place of one. Pasturing wheat with stock in diy weather is seidom hurtful and often beneficial to subsequent growth. Sheep are better than cattle for this pure Pasturing wheat with stock in dry weather is seldom hurtful and often beneficial to subsequent growth. Sheep are better than cattle for this purpose, as they will not trample the ground sufficiently to destroy the plants, and what manure they drop will be so divided as to be a benefit rather than an injury. But sheep gnaw closer to the root than is good for the plant, and at the best they will only eat in patches. Something that will cut the leaves of the young wheat plant when three to five inches high, cut them uniformly and without too much tramping of the ground, would undoubtedly be beneficial to the crop. On a level, smooth surface a light mower will cut off the ends of the young wheat leaves most effectively.

With such treatment on rich soil and with a good growing season wheat may be made to nearly cover the ground before winter, and the danger of winter-killing can influence results. Harrowing and rolling wheat ground after the plants are above the surface will serve the same purpose to some extent, though the bruising of the wheat leaves which these operations effect is more injurious to the plant than a clean cut of the leaves with a mower. The experiment of clipping the leaves of wheat in the fail is well worth trying on a small scale, whether it can or cannot be made practicable for large fields.

Healthy Apple Orchards.

Healthy orchards can only be obtained from trees free from insects as well as disease, properly planted, pruned and cultivated. Among the most annoying insects that infect the nursery, and from there carried over the country, are the apple root plant louse, the woolly louse of the apple, the oyster shell bark louse and the borers are freely introduced, especially by old nursery stock, and once introduced it is almost impossible to eradicate them from an orchard. Eli Minch, Camberland County, N. J., in a paper on apple culture, submitted to the New Jersey State Hortl-cultural Society, gives directions how to obtain healthy orchards. First, he advises that all trees from the nursery be examined, and if found infested with any of the pests reterred to either rid of the same or burn. Dipping the tree in hot water—from 130 to 150 degrees, Fahrenheit, according to Mr, Minch, will kill the lice. The trees should be dipped several times and cooled each time to thoroughly rid them of the lice. Paris green water may also be used, at the rate of one pound of paris green to 200 gallons of water. An alkaline wash of one pound of concentrated lye to two gallons of water to eradicate them from an orchard. Eli Minch,

growth, season of ripening, size, color and flavor of the fruit.

Plant apples that succeed in a soil similar to yours. Transplanting is safest in autumn, according to Mr. Minch's observation and experience. He recommends in all cases that the trees be planted the same depth they grew in the nursery, except on a hillside, when a wash is probable; then set deeper or in a hollow, where a fill is possible, then set not so deep. Cut off all broken roots from the underside; cut the top back to correspond with the roots lost in removing. In planting spread the roots out in all directions equally, giving a preference to the strongest roots northwest and southeast, the direction of the strongest winds. Fill up evenly and firm the earth hard as possible around the tree. Cultivate with any hoed crop except corn for three or four years. In spring planting, when the tree is nearly set, pour a pail of water around it, allow it to settle, fill up and tread hard. In cold soils plant further apart than in warm ones. Plant rapid-growing trees further apart than slow-growing ones. A medium would be thirty-six feet or thirty-two trees per acre.—[The World.

About Oats.

It has long been a puzzle to those who have given thought to the matter how it comes to pass that a grain like the average oat of New England, weighing little more than thirty pounds to the bushel, three-quarters of that being hulls com monly supposed to be no better if as good as hay, monify supposed to be no better if as good as nay, should sell for about as much as or more than an equal weight in Indian corn, which, having little hull, gives nearly its full weight in meal. It is no doubt true that oatmeal, pound for pound, is more nutritive than corn meal, or even wheat meal, but

doubt true that oatmeal, pound for pound, is more nutritive than corn meal, or even wheat meal, but the difference is nowhere near so great as the difference in the weight of meal which they severally yield. At the same time nobody believes that oats, or anything else, will during scores of years command a price much beyond its real worth, as determined by experience. This same experience has also shown that oats are preferred for travelling horses, while corn finds favor for slower working animals.

Some light has recently fallen on this puzzle. Scientific investigations claim to have lately shown that there exists in the pericarp or outer covering of the oat an amorphous vegetable alkaloid stimulating in its effects, just as the crystalline alkaloid quinine, which, is obtained from Peruvian bark, is tonic, or the alkaloid morphine contained in optim is soporific. This newly-discovered substance is called avenin, from the botanical name of the oat plant, avena sativa. Its effect is stated to be chiefly upon the motor ganglia, that is to say, upon the centres from which proceed the nerves of motion. If this be as stated, it is easy to understand how it is that the oat has maintained the position given to it by experience, as well as why it is preferred for the quick-stepping horse rather than for the slower ox. It was, doubtless, a more or less obscure perception of the underlying fact that gave origin to the comparison sometimes heard at a crossroads grocery between "iong oats" and "short oats," meaning by the former the whiplash.

It may be added that avenin is insoluble in water, and requires alcohol for its extraction; also that grinding the grain appears to cause a change in its proportions, rendering it quicker in operation, but weaker, and more transient in its effects; also that white oats contain more than black. Several new remedies have lately appeared, purporting to be extracts or concentrated tinctures of oat, which are understood to nave found considerable accentration of the motor siderable accen

If may be added that avenin is insoluble in a street one street, and may eld orchards would take on a new lease of life. Unless we take to drawing more manure on our orchards, the trees should be much further apart than they should be much further apart than they should be sheltered from heavy winds or the fruit will be blown off before d can be trees should be sheltered from heavy winds or the fruit will be blown off before d can be trees should be sheltered from heavy winds or the fruit will be blown off before d can be trees should be sheltered from heavy winds or the fruit will be blown off before d can be trees should be sheltered from heavy winds or the fruit will be blown off before d can be trees should be sheltered from heavy winds or the fruit will be blown off before d can be trees should be sheltered from heavy winds or the fruit will be blown off before d can be trees should be sheltered from heavy winds or the fruit will be blown off before d can be trees should be sheltered from heavy winds or the fruit will be blown off before d can be trees should be sheltered from heavy winds or the fruit will be blown off before d can be trees should be sheltered from heavy winds or the fruit will be blown off before d can be trees should be sheltered from heavy winds or the fruit will be blown off before d can be trees should be sheltered from heavy winds or the fruit will be blown off before d can be trees should be sheltered from heavy winds or the fruit will be blown off before d can be trees should be sheltered from heavy winds or the shelt will be sheltered from heavy winds or the shelt will be shelted from the shelt will be a shelt of the shelt Farmer.

Shrivelled Wheat as Seed.

Shrivelled Wheat as Seed.

As there is a great deal of shrivelled wheat in the crop of this season in many places it becomes an important question how it can be utilized. As wheat brings but a low price in the market, only the very best should be sold, and the poor lots used as feed. Shrivelled grain turns out poorly in the mill, and it has especial value as feed, being strengthening and yet cool. It is of the utmost importance that the grain be free from smut or rust, as otherwise it is most certainly unhealthy. As to how far it can be used for seed several important points present themselves for consideration. One of the very first points is to determine to what exteut the grain is shrivelled, and fix a reliable standard to which to refer in our treatment of the subject. Two modes present themselves, viz.: The weight of the stricken bushel, or the size of mesh in a sieve through which the grain will just pass.

Without attempting to fix the exact limit of shriyelling on the question of seed, we note a point in physiology, that too great development of adipose, or of cellular tissue, is unfavorable to fertility. A low rather than a high grade of development secures the maximum of fertility. Whether the offspring will naturally or can be made by artificial aids to come up to the standard of the requirements of the product, is another point. The like begets like rule has as many qualifications and exceptions as any other. As to the facts, we have found strivelled seed to produce good crops. How far the soil and other favorable conditions helped the result, we wot not.

A few years ago a neighboring farmer, a careful man and close observer, had a lot of wheat that was very much shrivelled. Good wheat brought a high price, and he sold too close for full seeding. He had taken some of the poor wheat to the mill, and it was not worth grinding for flour. On finishing he put in ten acres of land with part of this poor, shrivelled wheat, and his erop next season was equal to the best he had. The "missing link" in this c

The Breathing of Plants.

The Breathing of Plants.

A plant breathes as truly as you do, only, unlike yourself, it has indefinite thousands of mouths. There is one leaf on which there are over 150,000. They are called stomata, or breathing pores, and are on both sudes of the leaf in most plants, but usually are in far greater abundance on the lower side. The plant draws its food from the air and soil—from the latter in itquid form—and this substance must be concentrated and assimilated. These little pores introduce the vital atmosphere through the air passages of the plant, which correspond in a certain sense to the throat and lungs of aa animal. You would be sadly off if you couldn't breathe; these plants would fare no better. Therefore, we must do artificially what the rain does out of doors—wash away the accumulated dust, so that respiration may be unimpeded. Moreover, these little pores, which are shaped like the semi-chiptical springs of a carriage, are self-acting valves. A plant exhales a great deal of moisture in invisible vapor. A sunflower has been known to give off three pounds of water in twenty-four hours. This does no harm, unless the moisture escapes faster than it rises from the foots, in which case the plant wilks, and may even die. In such emergencies these little stomata or mouths, shit up partiy or completely. may even die. In such emergencies these little stomata, or mouths, shut up partly or completely, and so do much to check the exhatation. When moisture is given to the roots these mouths open again, and if our eyes were fine enough we should see the vapor passing out.

Things Worth Knowing.

Things Worth Knowing.

There is no danger whatever that apples, peaches, pears or any other useful fruit will be produced in excess of the demand. The truth is that demand keeps bace with production. People will use a great deal more fruit when it is plentifui, and when they acquire the habit of using they retain it. There is perhaps no branch of farming that yields safer or more steady returns than orchard fruit.

My long experience with trees has shown me that tap-roots are but short-lived at best, except in rare instances, and only with trees growing on dry, hard soils, where all the roots go down deeply in order to reach moisture. I have taken up thousands of trees from moist soils of all ages, from one to twenty or more years old, and I never found one with a tap-root of any considerable size, and generally there was none at all on trees after they had reached the age of half a dozen years or more. I have also seen hundreds of acres of our large forest trees turned out by the roots by tornadoes and by stump-putiers in clearing land, but not one in a hundred had anything like a tap-root.

It is now time for the fail web-worms to appear 200 gallons of water. An alkaline wash of one pound of concentrated lye to two gallons of water

that the experiments of the department have proved the practicability of making sugar from sorghum, but the expectation of making it with a profit north of the isothermal line passing through

profit north of the isothermal line passing through Washington must be abandoned.

If strawberries have been kept reasonably clean until the crop has been gathered, the bed may be preserved another season by ploughing two furrows together between each row, leaving the ridge one or two weeks until the living plants are destroyed, and then levelling down with a one-horse cutivitor. The spaces in the rows should then be thinned by removing the poorest plants and all weeds, and the whole kept clean until another season.

son why women should not succeed in small fruit culture.

At this season almost every farmer will find an advantage in having some hurdle fence that can be quickly moved and set up where wanted. Fifty rods of such fencing will supersede the necessity for permanent inside fences on many farms.

Dr. Lawes says that food influences the quality of milk, which I believe is the conclusion of all who have made careful experiments. But it has been the opinion of most persons that water drank by the cows in large quantity lowers the quality of milk. But Dr. Lawes says, after careful experiment, with a herd of thirty-one, that the drinking of more or less water had no effect on the quality of the milk, provided the cows were well fed. One cannot, therefore, water the milk by giving the cows much more water than they naturally crave. Brewers' grains, however, and mashy or very succulent food, sour meal mixed with water, silage, or acid foods, increase the quantity of milk at the expense of quality, by rendering it more watery. When lambs are weaned the ewes should be milked once a day for two or three days, then once or twice every other day. It is important to attend to this, especially when the pastures are well supplied with feed. Many farmers select a few quiet, barren ewes and put them with the lambs at weaning time. Instead of milking the ewes some drive them to the barn and turn the lambs with them, believing the labor of separating them each time to be less than that of milking the sheep.

glucose made in this country annually is probably not less than 30,000,000 gailons, each bushel of corn making from ten to eleven quarts, or two and one-half to two and three-quarter gallons of glucose. Fully two-thirds of this are used in the mixing trade, and therefore the quantity of glucose syrups made and consumed is certainly not less than 20,000,000 gallons.

After trying many plans, an English horticulturist says there is nothing equal to the "little-and often" system of pruning or pinching.

Grain raising is not likely to continue the main industry of Dakota, but rather stock-raising and fattening. A diversified agriculture gives far better promise of remunerative returns than the cultivation of any one staple product.

The crop of barley grown in our country is not sufficient for home consumption, and yet it yields a larger average income per acre than corn, wheat, oats, rye or buckwheat.

Illustrating the fact that better culture of smaller surface may be the shortest way to success, the Grange County Farmer mentions one noan who keeps more stock, raises more grain and makes more money on thirty acres than another in the same town who skims ten times as much land.

makes more money on thirty acres than another in the same town who skims ten times as much land.

A Canadlan correspondent grows excellent radishes in this way: He selects a piece of ground in the corner of his garden, and keeps it especially for this purpose. He covers the surface with about two inches of leached wood ashes every spring and spades it thoroughly.

The sugar crop, or supply of the world, is estimated at 5,000,000 tons. Nearly half the sugar of the civilized world is made from beets.

Geologists report the existence of sandy, calcareous, beds impregnated with phosphoric acid, in central Alabama and Mississippl. It is believed that these beds are in character much like the South Carolina phosphates.

Ground cannot well be made too rich for currants and gooseberries. Plant in rows four feet apart and three feet apart in the rows; give thorough culture or deep mulch over the entire surface, cut out all wood of three years' growth (or after each crop is often considered better), and a good crop is almost certain.

There are two points well established as to clover-growing on farms: 1.—The soil is rapidly exhausted if the clover is sold off the farm. 2—Its productiveness may be maintained and slowly increased if clover is grown and fed on the farm.

One of the most successful seed-sowers we have known allows his garden ground to get rather dry before putting in the seed. He theu stretches a line where the seeds are to go, sows the seed on the surface, and then walks sidewise along the line, pressing the seed with the flat of his foot. He says that he has never had a seed miss, and so sows them thinly just where every plant is to grow.

As distinguishing between fruit and vegetable,

grow.

As distinguishing between fruit and vegetable, it may be said that fruit always follows fertilization in the bloom or blossom. Anything which grows from the blossom and begins its growth after fertilization, is called fruit, while the vegetable, as the potato or cabbage, grows without reference to bloom or fertilization.

from the biossom and begins its growth after fertilization, is called fruit, while the vegetable, as the potato or cabbage, grows without reference to bloom or fertilization.

A well-informed daryman estimates that fully 90 per cent. of the cows of the country drop their calves between the first of February and the last of May. This leaves the supply of good butter quite limited during the winier, with prices correspondingly high. Winter darying, which is so rapidly becoming the habit of our larger dairymen, will do much to remedy this. But there is more than better markets and higher prices to commend this system. One strong argument in its favor is the leisure the farmer has to devote to dairying during the winter. This system equalizes his year's labors, the summer being given to crops, the winter to his stock and dairy.

Eggs laid by healthy hens which have been properly fed, if packed as fast as collected from the nest and the package is kept in a cool, dry place, will keep a reasonable length of time, no matter when laid. Eggs that are permitted to lie about here and there exposed to the air, sun and movement even for a day—especially during warm weather—are Hable to spoil, no matter what process of preservation is practiced. There is a great difference between an egg laid by a plump, healthy hen, fed with fresh food daily, and an egg laid by a thin, poorly fed hen. A fowl fed on garbage, slops, etc., with but little grain, if it lays at all, will drop watery eggs of poor color and quality; these, of course, will not keep as well as eggs of good quality.

Chickens' heads should be cut off, and not wrung off, as the latter stops the flow of blood.

To lay down any plan or rule by which a breeder shall select and mate his birds for breeding purposes, is simply impossible, unless our ideas and conceptions of material things were the same, and could be measured by a mathematical rule.

In warm weather feed fowls principally oats, or varieties of food containing but little fattening properties. Most, if not al

in the orchard. They are the authors of the annoying "worms' nests" which whiten branches from the latter part of July until into September. If the limb upon which they are at work is small and easily to be sacrificed, it may be removed and the worms crushed or burned. On high limbs they may be removed by carefully burning them off by the use of an ordinary campaign lamp on a pole.

Professor Wiley of the Agricultural Bureau says that the experiments of the department have

mer.
It is contended that separate feeding places should be provided for the different classes of stock, as it conduces to greater harmony and contentment. tentment.
A Maine farmer who has been fattening stock

sorchum, but the expectation of making it with a profit north of the isothermal line passing through washington must be abandoned.

Histard on the second of the control of the second passing the second passing the preserved another season by ploughing two furrows together between each row, leaving the ridge one or two weeks until the living plants are destroyed, and then leveling down with a one-borse culivator. The spaces in the rows should then be stroyed, and then leveling down with a one-borse culivator. The spaces in the rows should then be stroyed, and then level ling down with a one-borse culivator. The spaces in the rows should then be stroyed, and then level ling down with a one-borse culivator. The spaces in the rows should then be stored and then whole kept clean until another season.

Radishes may be had in good fresh condition all summer and fall by sowing a little seed every two weeks. They grow all through the warmer part of the year if they have opportunity.

Be stored in strong brine and thus kept over winter. Do not select any but those that are very tender. When packed in brine, all that is necessary when wanted for use is to remove from the brine the quantity wanted, soak in clear water to remove the sait, and they will then be good as if placked a few hours before cooking.

It is a common mistake to leave the seelection of seed until nearly the time when it is to be used. In the cribs or bin much care in selection is not possible. The best way to do with corn or potaces only two or three tubers. By selecting the seed warmed to the possible to avoid any of the corn, and they remain the possible to avoid any of the corn will reduce the selection of seed until nearly the time when it is to be used. In the cribs or bin much care in selection is not possible. The best way to do with corn or potaces only two or three tubers. By selecting the best potatoes from the most vigorous hills there is a tendency to increase the remaining lengthens the season for the growth and maturity of crops by permitt

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PAPER CREDIT FRAUDS.

James G. Blaine Implicated with the Swindlers.

How the National Government and the State of Maine was Defrauded in 1864.

At Least Half a Million Dollars of the People's Money Stolen.

In an article from Augusta, Me., this morning, the Heraid goes into the details of the great paper credit frauds of 1864. Governor Samuel Cony, Alanson B. Farwell, Governor Cony's son-in-law; J. H. Manley, the present postmaster of Augusta, and James G. Blaine, are implicated in the affair. It was a vast conspiracy, requiring the collusion of officers of the War Department, at Washington, the governor and adjutant-general of the State, various town officers, in many cases, and a crowd of brokers who infested the State House here Augusta. The stake was great enough bind all these men together with hooks of steel. The opportunity for fraud arose under the acts of Congress passed in February and July, 1864, which had for their object to equalize the drafts for soldiers, which were then beginning to be a great hardship in all the loyal States. The act of February provided that. in filling the quotas of cities and towns, account should be taken of the number of men who had enlisted in the naval service of the United States, provided they were actual residents of such cities and towns, and were fiable to be enrolled for military service. The act of July, 1864, provided for the crediting to any city or town the enlistment of any of its citizens in the naval service prior to February 24, 1864, for which allowance had not been made. Citizenship was essential in all cases under this law. General Fry, the provost marshal-general of the War Department, appointed Governor Cony and a regular army officer named Major Gardiner commissioners to determine what credits the State of Maine and its cities and towns were entitled to. The drafts of 1864 were nowhere more unpopular than in the backwoods of Maine, and it at once became the interest of the men who were in the control of the State government to swell the list of credits as much as possible, for, if relief was not found in some way, there was even danger that the Democrats would carry the elections in the fall of 1864 and turn out the Republicans altogether. Agents of the towns flocked into Augusta, begging to have something done to relieve them, and stating that unless something was done at once Democrats would be sent to the Legislature in place of Republicans at the September election. Many of them had been authorized by their towns to pay alberal sums of money for substitutes, if they could obtain them. They confronted the governor with clamorous appeals for help. The substitute brokers were perfectly cognizant of the situation, and they lar than in the backwoods of Maine, and it at Saw a Rich Field Opening

before them, providing they could obtain the con-

ent of the governor and the authorities at Washington. At first it seems to have been simply a conspiracy among these substitute brokers to get certain alleged naval enlistments allowed by the governor, and then to sell them to the towns without his knowledge. To do this it was necessary to make out fraudulent enlistment papers, and then, after they had been placed on the lists of general credits in the office of the adjutant-general of the State, to have them assigned to certain towns in accordance with an arrangement made between the agents of the towns and the substitute brokers. The governor, who seems to have had only a political motive at the outset, was entrapped into the conspiracy by consenting to certain assignments from the adjutant-general's lists, only to find that the credits were originally fraudulent, and that the towns were paying for the assignments, which, if they had been real men and he had done his duty, be would have distributed impartially among all the cities and towns of the State. Whatever his original motive may have been, he speedily became involved in such a nest of fraud that he saw no way to extricate himself, and from that time forward he was hand-in-glove with the men who were robbing the government of soldiers and the towns of Maine of hundreds of thousands of dollars.

The total number of "paper credits" issued to get certain alleged naval enlistments allowed

towns of Maine of municieus of the state of Maine was over 1650. Of this number 271 were gratuitously distributed to various towns by Governor Cony, and the remaining 1380 were sold to the towns and cities, with the conhivance of the governor, the total amount paid by the town and city authorities not being precisely known, but being not less than half a million dolars. Nearly all these paper credits were fraudulent. The method of the fraud was for the brokers and their agents to collect long lists of names in the seaport towns, and the seaport towns, in Washington or wherethe brokers and their agents to collect Jong lists of names in the seaport towns, an Boston, in Washington or whereever they could be got, of men for whom the claim could be set up that they either enlisted from Malne ports, or halled from Malne when they enlisted in other ports. The authority was obtained from the provost marshal-general at Washington to credit these "names" to the State of Maine. Then the governor and his pals gave their consent to the sale of these names by the brokers to the towns, and to their acceptance as alive soldiers. Then the town and city authorities were required to sign papers stating that these "men" were actual residents of their municipalities. It will be seen that, even if such enlistments had actually occurred, and the State of Maine had been entitled to the allowance upon its whole quota, the sale of these names to the towns was a gross fraud upon the towns, but, as a matter of fact, a large portion of the 1600 names were fraudulent, so that not only were the towns cheated, but the government itself was deprived of a large number of men to whose services it was entitled. The first fraud that was perpetrated was in connection with a list of some 600 names of persons claimed to have been enlisted in the navy, which list was obtained by one John P. Heath of Portland, who claimed that they should be allowed to Portland. The governor and Major Gardiner disallowed this claim, but retained the lists in the adjutant-general's office. Heath then, finding the matter taken

Named G. M. Delany in Augusta, who proceeded, with the sanction of the governor (who had refused to allow the list to Portland), to sell the names to inland towns at prices ranging from \$80 to \$500 per name. Delany, when on the witness stand in 1870, testified that he paid \$3000 to obtain this order from Fry to have his list of names assigned to Maine. He asserted that some one went on to Washington for the purpose, but he utterly refused to say who the person was, claiming that he was bound to maintain secrecy. Delany, himself, was a man wholly without character and influence, and could never have obtained such an order from General Fry of his own motion, nor could he have sent any agent to Washington with whom anybody in the office of the provost marshal-general would have been likely to deal. The truth was, that powerful political influences were brought to bear at Washington to have these fraudulent credits assigned in the war department. What were those influences? It is a part of the history of that time that James G. Bialne was the intimate friend of General Fry. That he was in close relations with Delany, Farwell, Manley, Cony, and all the men who were engaged in the fraud here, no man dares to deny. His political influence at Washington was well established. He was up to his eyes in speculations of all kinds, and the sequel will show to how close to obtain this order from Fry to have his list of

His political innuence as the season speculations established. He was up to his eyes in speculations of all kinds, and the sequel will show to how close antimacy he stood to all the men who were actively engaged in this vast fraud, and how zealously he labored for years to cover up and bury out of sight the evidences of it.

These names were for the most part not names of citizens of Maine, or of men who had ever alived in Maine, and the crediting of them at Washington, whoever was responsible for it. was a fraud no less bold and open than the sale of the names to the Maine towns, and the fraudulent certificates by the selectmen of the Maine towns. fraud no less bold and open than the sale of the names to the Maine towns, and the fraudulent certificates by the selectmen of the Maine towns. The poor selectmen had a very hard time of it explaining afterward how they came to put their names to such papers. So many of them were involved in the frauds that the whole State became demoralized, and this will largely explain why it was never possible to obtain any thorough investigation by the Legislature. There were too many persons involved. Delany was a bolder operator than any of the others, and he was the only one that ever got into jall for his acts. He was arrested, tried by court-martial at Washington, and convicted for obtaining money from cities and towns in Maine on false pretences, for falsely assuming to be a government officer and for aiding men to desert, he served for a time in the State prison in Concord, N. H., and, I am informed, was pardoned by President Johnson, principally

Through the Influence of James G. Blaine. Delany accumulated a very large sum of money. He was a vulgar fellow, however, having been originally a horse doctor or something of that kind, and he lived openly with a woman to whom he was not married, and who showed great devotion to him at one time, but afterward married another man. Mr. Delany, when questioned in regard to his relations with Mr. Blaine, always said that Mr. Blaine had uniformly dealt fairly with him, and hedid not intend to tell anything he knew about him. The whole gaug of paper-credit swindiers were vulgar enough, but there was one man among them who rose above the others in talent and ambition. This was Alanson B. Farwell, long the intimate friend of James G. Blaine. Mr. Farwell, who had been a law partner of Governor Lot M. Morrill, was a genial and attractive man, with a great desire to rise in the world. He was taken to Washington by Mr. Blaine and other Maine men at the outbreak of the war and made chief clerk of the bureau of He was a vulgar fellow, however, having been

construction and repair of the Navy Department, a position which gave him much information that was of value to himself and Mr. Blaine in the speculations and contracts in which they jointly engaged, and the result was that farwell did so well that he was enabled to buy a handsome house on State street, costing \$35,000, in which his widow still lives, and to retire from his clerkship in 1864. At that time he was appointed agent of the State of Malne in Washington, and it was while agent of the State that he became involved in the paper credit frauds. He in some way obtained a list of sixty men which had been in the possession of the governor, and soid the names to various towns, realizing altogether more than \$30,000. There was a secret investigation by a committee of the Legislature in 1865, at which he was a witness. He stated at that time that he had bought the enlistment papers of a lot of men who had already enlisted in the navy, paying large sums by way of bounty, and acting under the authority of the adjutant-general. This investigation resulted in nothing, and Farwell felt himself to be secure. The truth was that he had paid out no money, and had simply been given an opportunity by Governor Cony to make a certain amount for himself and his political partners. The evidence taken by this whitewashing committee was never published, but was allowed to be abstracted from the State House by the interested parties.

whitewashing committee was never published, but was allowed to be abstracted from the State House by the interested parties.

Between 300 and 400 of the fraudulent credits were handled by a firm of substitute brokers here named Pike & Colby. These men were claimed to have been enlisted into the marine corps of Washington. It appears that in this case men were actually enlisted, but only twenty-one of them were enlisted in Washington. They had been enlisted in Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago and other cities, and, if any State in the Union had a right to the credit of them, it was not the State of Maine. The lists were originally taken to Maine by a Criain Captain Forrest—a mere collection of names on foolscap paper. They were first submitted to Major Gardiner, who was the assistant provost marshal-general for Maine. He rejected them instantly as fraudulent. This was early in 1864, and the affair was concurrent with all the other frauds. Governor Cony and the ring found by this time that Major Gardiner was not a good man to do business with, and they secured his removal by orders from Washington. A certain Major Little was appointed in his place, who seems to have been all that the ring could have desired, and, when he succeeded Major Gardiner, Provost Marshal-General Fry at once issued the order for the assignment of these names to the quota of Maine, and when this was done, Pike & Colby proceeded to sel them to the Maine towns at the highest market rates. Pike, in the investigation, testified that he paid certain individuals in Washington from

\$100 to \$300 Apiece for These Names,

but whether such payments were merely paid to men of straw representing government officials was a thing that never was explained. It was not proved that Pike & Colby bribed anybody, and where the money went to must ever reproved that Pike & Colby bribed anybody, and where the money went to must ever remain a mystery. Efforts have been made time and again to get at the inside of these frauds by investigating committees, but always without avail. The last committee, appointed in 1870 by Governor Chamberlain, consisted of George F. Talbot of Portland, Selden Connor, afterwards governor of the State, and Mr. Sanborn of Bangor. These commissioners met in May, 1870, and conducted their Investigations until the 1st of January following. Mr. Talbot was a Republican of independent and imageneous modern and the compromising character, and the whole work of the commission fell upon him. Mr. Connor was an honest, but by no means downright sort of person, who had no intention of quarrelling with the Republican party leaders, from whom he afterward obtain the governorship. Mr. Sanborn was a Democrat, and from the first proved to be an earnest partisan of the guilty men. He did all he could to prevent the investigation from amounting to anything, and refused to sign even the simple statement of facts reported by the committee at the close of its investigations. The obstacles which lay in the way of any investigations were enormous. The commission had no power to compel witnesses to attend or to testify. Many of the most important fied or refused to appear. Littler got out of the way, manley fied to Pennsylvania, Farwell went crazy, and Governor Cony died. The latter lived in Augusta, and the commission was still sitting, he expired. The greatest difficulty experienced by the commission was in obtaining any assistance at Washington. One of the first things the commissioners had to do was to compare the lists of credits in their possession with the official lists in the war department. They found the very air thick with obstacles. Even when one of the commissioners applied in person at the departments, he got practically nothing. The

Assistance of Mr. Blaine Was Called in, and he appeared to be so active that the commissioners complimented him highly in their report. but they afterward found that they had been humbugged, and that Messrs. Belknap and Robeson were acting in sympathy with the desires of Mr. were acting in sympathy with the desires of Mr. Blaine, in preventing any ascertainment of the truth. The report of the commission says on this subject: "After a quest of more than six months in the only direction we were informed was open to us, we find ourselves compelled by the lapse of our authority to abandon an investigation which had somewhat plqued a professional curiosity, but in prosecuting which all our resources of investigation have been fairly baffied by official evasion and imperturbability. Mr. Talbot undoubterly did his duty well, but under the greatest disease. vestigation have been fairly barned by official season and imperturbability. Mr. Talbot undoubtedly did his duty well, but under the greatest discouragements, and, although he ascertained and put in official form the outline facts of the frauds, he did not go forward and point out the men who were really guility, and without whom there could have been no frauds. They did not point out that it was James G. Blaine who was the confidential friend of every member of the ring, and of the men at Washington whose official consent made the frauds possible.

In conclusion, a single incident is to be noticed. Rospoe Conkling had been employed in the recess of Congress in 1865 to investigate and prosecute paper credit frauds in New York. He acquired a good deal of information about the provost-marshal-general's bureau. In the House of Representatives he happened to mention some of the things he knew about this bureau and the men at the

bureau. In the House of Representatives he happened to mention some of the things he knew about this bureau and the men at the head of it. Mr. Bialine of Maine came to the defence of Provost Marshal-General Fry, and there ensued the celebrated warfare of words in which Blaine spoke of Conkling's "turkey gobbler strut," and since which occasion Mr. Conkling has never held any intercourse with Mr. Blaine. The facts given above show why Mr. Blaine was defending General Fry so warmly.

KANCAROOING IN AUSTRALIA.

An Exciting Sport Enjoyed by Hunter at the Antipodes.
[Interview in San Francisco Chronicle.]

"What is your most interesting sport in Aus-

tralia?" sports in the world. Large meets are organized, parties of from twenty to thirty joining in these hunts. They ride to the kangaroo grounds and as soon as one is sighted the two dogs' are released and the horses are given their heads. the Australian horse is well up in his business and if you let him take you instead of you trying to take him, he will carry you safely, avoiding the trees and underbrush. A good strong kangaroo will give you a long chase, and very often the dogs cannot follow him. In this case, when the horseman gets up to the kan-garoo, he takes off his stirrups and strap and knocks the animal over the head, which effectually stuns him. He is then killed and skinned. The

knocks the animal over the head, which effectually stuns him. He is then killed and skinned. The hindquarters are given to the dogs. Yes, it is good enough eating, but too strong to be palatable to those of delicate taste. The tail, on the contrary, is considered by epicures to be delicious when made into soup."

"Does the kangaroo ever kill the dogs?"

"Yes; the kangaroo ever kill the dogs?"

"Yes; the kangaroo is very powerful with his hind legs and will strike at the dogs with them, cutting them into pieces. You know the spring they make is from the tail and the hind legs. They are wonderful creatures, for they travel just as rapidly when they carry their young with them in the pouch."

They are wonderful creatures, for they travel just as rapidly when they carry their young with them in the pouch."

"How high are they?"

"The average size is about four and a half feet high, but the 'oid-man kangaroo' is often six feet high and is very fierce when cornered and is known to have ripped men open with a single kick from one of his hind legs. You know we imported foxes from home into Victoria just for sport, and they have become a horrid nuisance, especially around Geelong and Ballarat, and the most ardent votaries of sport have no hesitation in shooting them whenever they have the chance."

"Do you ever shoot the kangaroos?"

"Yes, sometimes; but of course there is not so much sport as there is in ridiug. We take well-trained dogs, which round them and run them past you. Then we have the opportunity to fire at them, alming at the head, for if you strike them elsewhere it does not take much effect, and besides it spoils the skin."

Heat. The sun beat down fiercely upon Tirrill's wharf on Federal street Friday afternoon. The must cease their labors until the heat became a exposed was Timothy McCooney of 178 Mayerick street, East Boston. All of a sudden, and without street, East Boston. All of a sudden, and without having the least intimation that anything was wrong, his companions saw him start up, place his hands to his head for a moment, and then madly dash down Federal street. He rushed into the building 315 Faderal street, and ascending to the third floor hastened to an open window and threw himself to the pavement beneath. He was picked up in an unconscious condition and taken to the City Hospital, where it was found he had sustained a fracture of several ribs besides being injured internally. Within two bours after being admitted to the hospital he was dead.

NERVOUS Weakness, dyspepsia, sexual debility cured by "Wells' Health Renewer. \$1.

THE WOMAN'S HOUR.

Ladies' Day at The Soldiers' Home in Chelsea.

War Memories, Business and Cookies-Fall Fashions in a Panoramic View.

Sleeves and Boots and Millinery-The Rage for Yellow.

A correspondent sends this account of "ladies" day" at the Soldiers' Home:

On the morning of the first Thursday in each month, a note of preparation is sounded in at least a hundred homes in Boston, for on that day the Ladies' Aid Association holds its monthly meeting at the Home in Chelsea, and as many of its nembers come from the outlying districts, it must be that they rise betimes, perhaps "while it is yet night, to give bread to their households and meat to their maidens," and to prepare the dainty luncheon, which is a part of the day's paraphernalia, and is certainly no impromptu affair. By 10.30 the ladies begin to arrive, singly and in groups, at the Home, straggling up the long stairway, with much panting and many pauses for rest, for nearly all are portly dames with silver hair, wives, mothers or sisters of those who fought a score of years ago; but there is a sprink-

wives, mothers or sisters of those who lought a score of years ago; but there is a sprinkling of fair young girls—war-daughters, with all the patriotism of their birth-time in their veins. We do not know what preparation the matron-mother may have found it necessary to make for our coming, but certainly the faces of the battered veterans who are sixting or stroiling abon, t bear a look of pleased expectancy and of welcome. The door is opened to us by a soldier, bearing the badge of the Grand Army, and we enter the pleasant parlors of the Home.

That there is much chatting goes without saying; until the sharp click of the president's gavel bids the busy tougues to cease. God's blessing is asked on the work so surely His own, and then we are ready for business. There are reports to be heard and letters to be listened to, with much fierce, if friendly discussion. Many a time does the hard-beset president, with gavel and voice, stem the tide of tongues and bring order out of what seemed chaos. There are a thousand femmine details to be settled, and were ever women known to agree? But these have all one earnest purpose. To their minds the scenes of the war are ever fresh, stamped there by suffering; rareiy can they talk of it without tears, and from the fulness of their hearts is drawn many an exquisite sentiment which deserves to live forever. The association aims to provide for the veterans, who so richly deserve them, those luxurles which the ordinary routine of such an institution does not secure.

It Secures for Them

religious service each Sunday, an even-entertainment at least twice each month, and, to facilitate the latter, the month, and, to facilitate the latter, the soldiers have constructed a commodious stage. Its funds have built roomy book-shelves and furnished them, and have secured a billiard table and a plano, also wheel and recliming chairs for the hospital. Its present design is to purchase for the Home a permanent burial place, which is ardently desired by the men, it being a great dread to them that the bodies of those who die are laid wherever chance dictates. Last Memorial day one of the men said to General Cunningham, "We are all together now, general, but where shall we be next year?" "You will be all together still, we hope; the ladies are going to buy a lot for you." "Well, God bless the women if they do that," was the heart-feit response.

All these matters must be discussed, committees directed and future work planned, so it is a company greatly in need of refreshment which at last closes its doors and streams into the dining room. For some inexplicable reason the board of trustees for the Home has also elected to hold its meetings on the first Thursday in each month, and by a singular coincidence the gentlemen are likewise in need of refreshment after their arduous labors, so in common kindness we must invite them to share our feast. The soldiers have had their dinner a little earlier, and we take the second tables. Such a pretty dining-room! Not the long rows of boards with benches each side of them, which soldiers have constructed a commodious

ner a little earlier, and we take the second tables. Such a pretty dining-room! Not the long rows of boards with benches each side of them, which distinguish ordinary "institutions," but cosy round tables, with shining white dishes, and each with its own castor and knives and forks of silver. Such triumphs of housekeeping are there set forth, the contents of those before-mentioned lunch baskets! There are flaky rolls and delicate tongue and salads and fruits, and such cake and cookies! Each lady has aired her best household recipes and—"This is delicious, how is it made?"

Is the Frequent Question, which receives proud and particular answer, to the great dismay of the gentlemen, who might as well be listening to Sanscrit, but they are in the minority and are unheeded. And now appear the matron-mother's reserve forces, at every point are great piles of the white Home bread, while the soldier-waiters bear about huge pitchers of milk from the Home's own cows, and immense shining pots full of fragrant coffee, while she hovers about as if all were her children come home for a visit. At last one one forces her to a seat at table, but it is necessary to "mount guard" in order to keep her there, and how she manages to eat when every one who passes stops to talk with her is a puzzle past solving.

At last the hungry crowd is satisfied and scatters, some to sit for a while on the wide piazzas and enjoy the glorious view, some to roam over the building, perhaps to join in a game of dominoes or backgammon with some war-worn hero, their delicate hands in strange contrast to the hardened ones which have held sword and bayonet on other well-fought fields. While others enter the nority and are unheeded. And now appear the

hardened ones which have held sword and bayonet on other weil-fought fields. While others enter the hospital with dishes of fruit for those more worn than their comrades, who need a tenderer care. Moving along the rows of snow-white beds, asking the needs of their occupants, straightening stray pillows, holding the wasted hands, supporting fainting heads, with their own delicate handkerchiefs wiping away the tears of sacred weakness, and wondering, as they go, if any reverse of fortine in the future will bring those dear to them to this safe harbor. One day one of the poor fellows, holding the hand of the lady who spoke with him, asked her where she lived, and when told, said, with the water I married my little safe harbor. One day one of the poor fellows, holding the hand of the lady who spoke with him, asked her where she lived, and when told, said, "That's the place where I married my little wife, I can see just the house where I courted her!" He said the "little wife" was well and came to see him every Sunday, and one proud day he told the same lady that he was quite well and was going to leave the Home the next day in happy company with his "little wife." The men fashion many little ornaments from stray bits of wood and ivory which fall into their hands, and these they delight to give to their visitors for the little ones at home, who receive them joyfully as mementoes of mamma's visit to the Home, where themselves are sometimes taken as a high holiday treat; they skim up the tiresome stairway as lightly as if they were winged, and stand laughing at the top while we toll upward.

After an hour or so passed in this pleasant converse the ladies begin to sift away by twos and threes, with many nod and bright "good-by" to the blue-coated groups a loiter about the reading-room, and who bid us "come again." So we leave the Home standing on its hill-top, with the flag for which they fought floating over the broken ranks of its immates, leave them to the tender care of the matron-mother, but with a little wonder in our minds if she does not, despite her earnest protestation, the least bit dread the advent of "ladles' day" in her she does not, despite her earnest protestation, the least bit dread the advent of "ladles' day" in her

GLIMPSES OF FASHION. A Bird's-Eye View of Fabrics and Fashions for Fall-Cullings From Various

The fall fashions, which are just beginning to assert themselves, promise to be widely varied, and, in many instances as unique as they are varied. After three or four years of plain basques, plain sleeves and plain hats, all of which owed their existence and individuality more to some peculiarity of shape, forming or

more to some peculiarity of shape, forming or arrangement than to the trimmings or general effect, we are coming again to consider the garniture of more importance than the foundation. Hats and dresses are alike undergoing this revolution, and the probabilities are that the contest between the two fundamental ideas during the present season will be a lively one, with the chances in favor of the latest.

For instance, in the first stage of progression, the plain basque gave way to the round jersey waist. This, however, may at first be considered the very ultimatum of that style, but a more careful observation establishes the contrary, and we find that the elastic qualities of the Jersey did away with the severity of the former plainness, and thus broke down the barriers and opened the way to the soft draperies now so thoroughly lu

way to the soft draperies how so thoroughly his vogue.

The plain sleeve, which four years ago was called coat sleeves, and the upper and lower halves cut exactly like, has now developed into the perfect fitting, but rather uncomfortable tight sleeve, which in turn is about to give way to a pleated, bouffant sleeve called the "keligieuse." Another style, somewhat similar, is called the "Cardinal." This is quite straight, pleated the entire length, and set full into the arm-hole. At present neither of these styles has been adapted to dresses, but will be used in the new fail wraps quite extensively.

Bootmakers say that a certain class of girls and women (those who live by their own labor mostly) still buy the usual shoe, one more or less pointed at the toe, and it must have a high heel. But the higher social class of women call for a shoe with low, flat heel, and disfiguringly broad square toe. Still another class which the dealers call the "exclusive." will wear nothing

but the square-toed, wide-soled shoe, with spring heel. This heel is exactly the same as that seen on infant's first shoes for walking. It is formed by the sole extending the full length of the shoe from toe to heel, and passing out a short distance beyond the heel of the foot. The heel part is then spring from the shoe, and two layers of sole leather are wedged in between the sole proper and the shoe. This style of boot has the effect of making the foot look broader, flatter and much longer than any other. We were surprised to learn that a shoe of $3\frac{1}{2}$ size looked as long as a number 5 with usual sole and heel. Yet it is positively asserted that the "exclusively" fashionable women of the Eastern States will wear no other.

The Rage for Yellow.

The rage for yellow and gold-like blossoms began as far back as the spring before last; they were used at first to ornament sitting-rooms and bal-conies, then yellow bouquets for the carriage and opera became the fashion; yellow dress trimmings followed.

opera became the fashion; yellow dress trimmings followed.

A fashionable Parisian milliner next selzed the idea of ornamenting bonnet peaks and brims with yellow blossons. Taking off small bell-flowers from the stalks, she arranged the separate bells in the stalks, she are not stalk as the stalk and forget-me-nots also played their part, but the golden flowers carried and still carry the day. It would be difficult to give a complete list of the latter, for we remark not only the milmosa, that former favorite of all, but the double ranunculus, marigold, outtercup, and larger butter rose growing among sunny meadow grasses.

Yellow pansies and wallflow rs are mostly worn by elderly ladies; young women prefer now the large blossoms of the iris, and who does not know that camomile and sunflowers have become most fashionable for bonnet trimmings? The admiration shown for yellow has caused yellow strings to be worn, and gold-colored bows of velvet or corded ribbon are also arranged between folds of beautiful black lace, which has a charming effect. It may be urged that yellow suits but few, and truly a lady with blonde or light-brown hair would do well not to try this color; a brunette, on the contrary, may wear yellow with great advantage. We should rather advise these far dames who are determined at any cost to be in the fashion to adopt red, even the brilliant hue of the poppy, instead, as this will be at all times more becoming to them than yeilow, when softened by cream, white, gray, etc., or soft-thired laces.

Coming Events. Let me not neglect the more useful news of the fashions among the women who wear conventional dresses in real life, writes Clara Belle to the Cincinnati Emquirer. At this season of the year the outlines of form in the coming fall

clinati Enquirer. At this season of the year
the outlines of form in the coming fall
styles can be traced at the summer resorts, and also in the city of New York.
Hints of what will be worn reach the fair
denizens of Saratoga, Newport and other watering places, and quick as a flash, at the first garden party, parlor hop, or on the plazzas, drives
and rambles, or the beach, the garments take on
the new ensemble, the ribbons, flowers, hats and
their trimmings smack of the incoming styles.

In the first place, the hats, not the bonnets,
grow larger, the crowns more tapering and
higher, the trimmings of velvet or braid running
in bands around the crowns, and tufts of ostrich
plumes or cockades of owl and heron and
hackle feathers sprinkled over with gold dust, or
jet, or silver, or rosettes of braid, adorn one side
or the front of the crown. The brim grows narrower and less eccentric. Sometimes a scarf of
soft, bright colored surah forms the trimming, tied
around the crown and massed in a bunch in front
or on one side.

In the meantime the bonnet proper grows
smaller. Bands of velvet and cockades of fancy
feathers and aigrettes and little steel or other
metal buckles fasten the bands and strings, which
are short and the in a full double bow under the
chin.

The dress skirt grows fuller, the hip draperies

chin.

The dress skirt grows fuller, the hip draperles The dress skirt grows fuller, the hip draperies—and especially the back breadths—are drawn higher and more bouffant, while the lower part of the skirt is full pleated or gathered and shirred, but not distended with crinoline, and it falls in a manner to still preserve the admired, artistic lance-like effect given the female form divine by the rather himp draperies of former years. That is to say, this is the effect viewed from the front, but not sidewise. The bustle or tournure asserts itself with more or less emphasis and ungracefulness.

The chief characteristic of the latest importations from France in millinery is the new pleated erown. Take a half yard of velvet, catch it through the middle with your thumb and fore-

through the middle with your thumb and forefinger, sew up the ends, allowing the sides to fall
loose, and you have—in effect—the pleated crown.
However, after the chill of the first sight is worn
away, it becomes quite bearable and bids fair to
be the popular shape of the season.
Another prominent shape is a modification of
the well-known poke. This has a very high and
narrow crown, with the flaring brim either pleated,
dented or slightly rolled. One imported poke had
the long point in the back dented against the
crown, and elaborately trimmed with gilt braid.
Another deviation is known as the Fishwife,
and is a favorite with many. These hats are
mainly intended for street wear, and the same
shapes are employed for misses and children as
for ladies, the only difference being in size, the
children wearing the larger sizes.

AN OUTRACE FIFTY YEARS OLD. The Burning of the Ursi

scribed by an Old Gentleman Who Saw It. "Fire! Fire!" was the cry fifty years ago today when the flames streamed from the Ursuline convent on Mount Benedict, in what is now a part of Somerville. An old resident, whose house was near the scene of the outrage, tells graphically the story:

I was but a boy at the time, and vet so vividly was the terrible excitement impressed upon me was the terrible excitement impressed upon me that it seems as if the years that have since passed were but so many days. I lived in Charlestown and was an apprentice to my father's brother. My sister went to the convent, or, as we called it, the "nunnery" school; and, as mother was dead, she lived altogether at the convent. For days, great excitement had prevalled in Charlestown. At the corners men were discussing the runner, that corners men were discussing the rumor, that proved so false, of the solitary incarceration of a proved so false, of the solltary inearceration of a young nun in the convent dungon. Some openly declared she had been murdered by her sister nuns, and though stronger grew the bitter feeling we had no idea of the terrible violence to come. But the crisis was near. On the evening of the 11th of August men began to gather around the convent walls. Soon a cart came by the house bearing tar barrels. And now—I never can forget the sight—there came rushing by over 100 men in hideous disguises and with painted faces. Torches were blazing, tar barrels burning and men yelling, a perfect pandemonium of fiends. The convent windows were broken by stones and clubs, and the limates were called on to leave the building. Suddenly the tumult was hushed, but for a moment, however; then the work of rapine commenced. Doors were burst open and the mob entered the building. Furnishings, planos, harps, the altar and its sacred furniture—all were borne to the yard and destroyed. And then the torch was applied and the building was in flance. the altar and its sacred furniture—all were borne to the yard and destroyed. And then the torch was applied and the building was in fiames. As the fire spread the broken furniture was thrown into the blazing pile. The miscreants, maddened by scenes of violence, applied torches to the bishop's ledge, the stables and the old wooden nunnery that was a short distance off. The conflagration was at its height when the Charlestown and Cambridge fire companies came on the scene, and, to their shame be it said, they refused to work, and by force prevented the Boston department from extinguishing the flames. No one dared oppose the mob, and as I looked from our roof I saw all join in the insane destruction of property. All through the night fresh scenes of violence were enacted. The bishop's large and valuable library was food for the dames. But the greatest outrage was now perpetrated. The tomb of the institution where the deceased nuns were interred was rifled, the plates toru from the coffins, the contents thrown on the ground, exposed to further insult. But, let my sister tell you her experience. She was in the convent at the time of its destruction. destruction. 'I was so small at the time," said the lady, "that I can remember but little. However, I will tell you what I can. The night of the fire we retired

"I was so small atthe time," said the lady, "that I can remember but little. However, I will tell you what I can. The night of the fire we retired to our dormitories as usual, but had hardly got to sleep when a dreadful noise awoke us. We sprang up and ran into the corridors where the nuns followed, as frightened as ourselves. The mother superior whent about directing the sisters in their terror. After a little all was quiet again, and we started for our beds, but never reached them. Cries of "fire" and the sight of flames drove us from the building by the rear door. We ran through the field and fell down the hill, for it was dark. Many of us were badly bruised. At the foot of the hill was a fence over which most of us were unable to climb, and we had to wait till help came. Then with some of my companions we ran to my uncle's house, where in great fear we passed the night. That is all I remember about it."

The gentleman then continued:

Greater excitement than ever existed after the fire. Boston was aroused; the press in strongest terms condemned the outrage; the citizens called a mass meeting in Fancull Hall; the towns of Charlestown and Cambridge also held mass meetings, and at all these assemblies the strongest resolutions were passed. The Jrish Catholes were fearfully excited, and vengeance was the cry. All praise can be ascribed to Bishop Fenwick, who counselled moderation and successfully allayed the excitement. The agitation was not entirely over, however, and confidence was not yet restored. The next night, the 12th of August, a mob armed with knives and pistois marched through the streets of Boston, menaced the Franklin Street Catholic Church, and then proceeded to Caarlestown, where they made a bonfire of the convent fences. The people were alarmed, the military were called out and the men from the revenue cutter Hamilton were quartered in Fancuil Hall. The citizens formed armed patrols and paraded in their several wards. A vigiliance committee was originated and further realized confidence. The cit

BLAINE AS A MONEY LENDER.

He Finds a New Way to Collect Old Debts.

A Twenty-five Thousand Dollar Transaction With Josiah Caldwell.

A Grant & Ward Case for R. M. Morse, Jr., to Explain.

loan to Josiah Caldwell of \$25,000, taking \$50,000 of Little Rock & Fort Smith Railroad Company land grant bonds as collateral. Mr. Warren Fisher, Jr., advanced the collateral to Mr. Caldwell and the proceeds of the loan were to be paid to him. By reason of his illness Mr. Fisher directed Mr. Blaine to pay the money to Mr. John C. Pratt, for his (Fisher's) account and credit, which was done, Mr. Blaine delivering to Mr. Pratt \$24,000 and receiving \$50,000 land bonds of the Little Rock & Fort Smith Railroad Company in exchange.

There are minor details regarding the delivery

of these bonds which it is unnecessary to mention, as Mr. Blaine recognizes the receiving of this collateral in his letter of July 3, 1872, written at a time when he was endeavoring to come to a compromise with Mr. Fisher covering their various transactions. It was read in the House of Representatives June 5, 1876. (See Con-

gressional Record, page 3605.) He says: "It seems to me as I review and read our several conferences that we ought not to have any trouble in coming to an easy adjustment, as follows: First, I am ready to fulfil the memorandum held by you an regard to the Northern Pacific railroad, as I always have been. Second, You are ready to consider the land bonds in my possession as surrendered in payment of the debt to which they were originally placed as collateral."

Strangely Misunderstood.

It is evident that Mr. Blaine looked to Mr. Caldwell for his reimbursement, and not to Mr. Fisher or the Little Rock & Fort Smith Railroad Company. In the various letters taken by Mr. Blaine from Mr. Mulligan and read in the House of Representatives, June 5, 1876, this is fully shown. In a letter dated Augusta, Me., October 1, 1871, Mr. Blaine, writing to Mr. Fisher, says:

Blaine, writing to Mr. Fisher, says:

"You must have strangely misunderstood Mr. Caldwell in regard to his paying these notes. He (Caluwell) has paid me in all just \$6000, leaving \$19,000 due, which I am carrying here at 8 and \$1½ per cent. interest. . . The Little Rock & Fort Smith matter has been a sore experience to me, and if you and Mr. Caldwell between you cannot pay me the \$19,000 of borrowed money I don't know what I shall do. Politically, I am charged with being a wealthy man; personally and pecuniarily, I am laboring under the most fearful embarrassments, and the greatest of these embarrassments is the \$19,000 which I handed over under your orders, and not one dollar of which I have received. Of the original debt Mr. Caldwell has paid \$6000, and \$6000 only."

In a subsequent letter, dated October 4, 1871, In a subsequent letter, dated October 4, 1871,

he says again:

"You must have strangely misunderstood Mr. Caldwell's statement in regard to his paying me all but \$2500 of the \$25,000 borrowed money, which I loaned the company through him and you last January, Mr. Caldwell paid me in June \$3500, and in July \$2500 more, accepting at the same time a draft for \$2500, July 10, ten days, which draft remains unpaid. I have therefore received but \$6000 from Mr. Caldwell, leaving \$19000 (besides interest) due me today."

In this connection it is proper to state that Mr.

In this connection it is proper to state that Mr. Fisher had sold the contract for building the road to Mr. Caldwell, who was to assume the obligations. If Mr. Blaine loaned the money to Mr. Caldwell as contractor, surely the fairoad com-pany was not responsible in any way whatever.

Saddled on the Railroad. When Mr. Caldwell became insolvent and could not make further payments, Mr. Blaine endeavored to make Mr. Fisher assume the obligation.

The reason of this is obvious. Mr. Blaine was indebted to Mr. Fisher for the \$25,000 advanced to him for the "interest in the Northern Pacific" as well as some \$9000 or \$10,000 additional, for which Mr. Fisher held Blaine's notes or memoranda. At this time, April 13, 1872, Mr. Fisher was demanding payment of Mr. Blaine, and Blaine replies to one of these urgent requests:

"I am not prepared to pay any money just now in any direction, being so cramped and pressed that I am absolutely unable to do so. Please send me a copy of the notes of mine held by you with the indorsed payments thereon."

Mr. Blaine desired to put in the balance due him from Caldwell as an offset. Mr. Fisher declined therefore, Caldwell's notes, with the \$50,000 land grant bonds as collateral, were left upon Blaine's hands. In the final settlement with Mr. Fisher, September 21, 1872, there was no reference to

this transaction in the accounts of either party. Failing to collect the \$19,000 from Caldwell, and having no claim upon Mr. Fisher, it would be supposed that Mr. Blaine would dispose of the \$50,000 land bonds held as collateral, and apply the proceeds to the loan. Does he do this?

In a statement made in the House of Representative, April 24, 1876, ten days previous to the read-

tive, April 24, 1876, ten days previous to the reading of the Blaine-Fisher correspondence (see Congressional Record, page 2725), alluding to this transaction, Mr. Blaine said:
"In addition to my investment in the bonds I unifed with others in raising some money for the company when it met its first financial trouble. Proceedings are now pending in the United States Circuit Court, in Arkansas, to which I am a party of record for the reimbursement of the money so advanced."

According to this statement he had two

According to this statement he had two years previously abandoned hope of collecting the money from Mr. Caldwell, and had taken steps "for the reimbursement of the money so ad-

vanced" from the new company. The Sort of Claim He Had. What shall he claim from the Little Rock & Fort Smith Company? Mr. Blaine has on his hands an original indebtedness of \$25,000, upon which is been paid \$6000, leaving due \$19,000 and interest, from probably July, 1871, and holding \$50,000 of the Little Rock & Fort Smith Railroad Company land grant bonds as collateral.

That these bonds had some value in the eyes of railroad companies, we have knowledge that seventy-five at least reached the treasury of the Union Pacific Railroad Company at over eightyfive cents on the dollar months after the notes tell due. The Little Rock & Fort Smith Railroad Company became bankrupt, the mortagages of \$8,500,000 were foreclosed, and the Unite States Circuit Court of Arkansas on the 6th of November, 1874, directed the sale of the entire property.

\$8,500,000 were foreclosed, and the United States Circuit Court of Arkansas on the 6th of November, 1874, directed the sale of the entire property.

On the 10th of December, 1874, the Little Rock & Forth Smith railroad, upon which had been expended the proceeds of \$8,500,000 of bonds, besides other sums which the corporation had borrowed, or was indebted for to a large amount, was sold to Messrs. Shattuck, Weld and Ripley for \$100,000, and on the 19th of December, 1874, the United States Circuit Court for the eastern district of Arkansas, Judge Henry C. Caldwell presiding, confirmed the sale of the road, but ordered that the said "corporation shall pay such ciaims against the Little Rock & Fort Smith Railroad Company as C. W. Huntington, George Ripley and Henry C. Whitney may within one year from the date nereof approve."

According to the report of Messrs. Huntington, Ripley and Whitney made to the court, Mr. James G. Blaiue appeared before them, not asking payment of the \$19,000 due with interest, and surrendering to the Little Rock & Fort Smith company the \$50,000 of land grant bonds held as collateral, but claiming \$24,000, the original amount inauded to Mr. Pratt; knoring the payment of \$6000 and the valuable collateral still in his nands. Mr. Blaine was willing to accept in full settlement \$30,000 of first mortgage bonds of the new company, and in a spirit of large heartedness offered to forego the interest until January 1,1877.

We give below the record of the United States Circuit Court, with the award, and the order of Judge Caldwell upon the award. The record,

Circuit Court, with the award, and the order of Judge Caldwell upon the award. The record, which was filed December 18, 1875, reads: The Record of the Court.

Circuit Court of the United States, Eastern District of Arkanaus, ss.
C. W. Huntington et al., trustees, against the Little Rock & Fort Smith Railway Company et al.—In

C. W. Huntington et al., trustees, against the Little Rock & Fort Smith Railway Company et al.—In equity.

The committee appointed under and by virtue of a decree rendered in said writ on the 19th day of December, 1875, having heard the claim presented by James G. Blaine, respectfully submit the following report:

Prior to the month of December, 1870, he claimant had induced numerous friends of his residing in the State of Maine to buy large amounts of the first mortgage railroad, as well as land grant bonds issued by said Little Rock & Fort Smith Railroad Company. The bonds were bought from Warren Fisher, Jr., of Boston, who was the contractor for building and equipping the entire line of said railroad, with whom this claimant had, previous to the aforesaid purchase, numerous business transactions, and in whom be, as well as the business community in general, piaced great confidence as a man of financial strength and ability and also of integrity. While the claimant was passing through Boston, on his way from Washington to Augusta, Me, in December, 1870, he was informed that the affairs of said company were in a flourishing condition.

entitled to receive that benefit without additional cost, for the company had at that time issued to the said Fisher a much larger amount of bonds than he could demand under his contract.

Of this fact as well as the actual condition of affairs this claimant was ignorant, and he claims to have paid this money under a mistake of facts. Such, in brief, is the case of the claimant, as presented to us, the does not base his claim upon a legal foundation, but asserts that under the powers given us by the aforesaid decree we are bound to consider not merely legal but also equitable claims, and that the facts as above stated disclose such strong equities in his favor as to call upon us to award him soule compensation.

He offers to accept in full settlement and satisfaction \$30,000 in first mortgage bonds of the new company, upon which interest shall not begin to accrue until January 1,1877.

A majority of the executive committee of the board of directors of the Little Rock & Fort Smith railway have been present on some occasions when we have considered this claim, and we have submitted the above proposition to them without intimating what light we viewed the claim or the proposition. They have signified to us that they should approve an award giving to said Blaine \$24,000 in the first mortgage bonds of said railway at par, with the coupons due January and July, 1876, cut off before delivery. In view of these facts, therefore, we recommend to this honorable court that upon the execution by the said James 6. Blaine of a release of all claims and demands of every name and nature which he may have a law or equity against the Little Rock & Fort Smith Railway by reason of the aforesaid loan, and payment, and upon an assignment and conveyance to the Little Rock & Fort Smith Railway by reason of the aforesaid loan, and payment, and upon an assignment and conveyance to the Little Rock & Fort Smith Railway by reason of the aforesaid loan, and payment, and upon an assignment and conveyance to the Little Rock & Fort Smith Railwa

A Slight Difference. On the 3d of April, 1876, Henry C. Caldwell, judge of the United States District Court for the eastern district of Arkansas, confirmed this report, awarding to James G. Blaine "Twenty-five port, awarding to James G. Biaine "Twenty-five thousand dollars in first mortgage bonds of the Little Rock & Fort Smith Railway Company, upon which interest shall not begin to accrue until July 1, 1876, ail previous coupons and coupons of said date to be cut off before delivery," and ordered that certified copies of the order be transmitted by the clerk of the court to the president of said railway company.

of said railway company.

It will be noted that the committee award James G. Blaine "TWENTY-FOUR thousand dollars in first mortgage bonds of said railway," but the court confirm and make the order read TWENTY-FYEE thousand dollars in first mortgage bonds.

The clerk of the United States District Court of

The clerk of the United States District Court of Arkansas writes from Little Rock under date of September 1, 1884, to the writer as follows:

"The discrepancy between the report and the order was never called to the attention of the court, and so far as I know was never observed until you called attention to it."

Has not the claimant succeeded in deceiving the court as well as Messrs. Huntington, Whitney and Kipley, the committee to whom he presented this claim, and the Little Rock company?

When the letter of Blaine to Fisher dated Augusta, October 4, 1871, quoted above, was read in the House of Representatives June 5, 1876, Mr. Blaine was particularly careful to make limited comment, it being contained in four lines as follows: "I will inform gentlemen for their benefit, especially those who are so eager to search the records of the Circuit Court at Little Rock, Ark., that it was this \$25,000 which I recovered through the courts of Arkansas, I think it was the first of May this spring (1876)."

From this admission of Mr. Biaine there is no question as to this \$25,000 being the Caldwell loan. The claim and award present some striking facts worthy the attention of the public.

Mr. Blaine stated to the House, April 24, 1876:

loan. The claim and award present some striking facts worthy the attention of the public.

Mr. Blaine stated to the House, April 24, 1876:

"I united with others in raising some money for the company when it met its first financial troubles." In his claim before the court he says the affairs of the road at the time of the loan were in a flourishing financial condition." He stated also before the court that the bonds of the road

also before the court that the bonds of the road had been put upon the market by one of the leading and most trustworthy banking houses in Boston, but the statement was wholly untrue, as they were never handled by any banking house in Boston, being negotiated by Fisher, Caldwell, and others.

This claim purports to be brought in "equity."
Equity to whom? A claimant asking for and re-

This claim purports to be brought in "equity." Equity to whom? A claimant asking for and receiving \$25,000 of bonds and witholding \$50,000 of bonds and \$6000 in cash that belonged to the cestui que trust. What becomes of the \$50,000 land grant bonds? They surely were not put in at the reorganization of the company in Mr. Blaine's name, as the records of the court at Little Rock disclose no such number. Now the inquiry is a pertinent one, and makes the purchase by the Union Pacific Railroad Company of \$75,000 land bonds of Little Rock & Fort Smith Railroad Company indirectly of Joslah Caldwell at eightyfive cents on a dollar more interesting than ever. In a statement in the House of Representatives Mr. Blaine said: "My whole connection with the road has been open as the day. If there had been anything to conceal about it I should never have touched it. Wherever concealment is desirable, avoldance is advisable; and I do not know any better test to apply to the honor and fairness of a business transaction." business transaction."
Will Mr. Blaine apply this rule of ethics to this \$25,000 transaction?

No Wide Distinction

A clergyman, whose nativity was beyond the sea, was highly acceptable to his people in all except one thing. His pronunciation of the word "foot" was offensive to some, his foreign birth leading him to sound it as if spelled "fut." At length a committee was appointed to remonstrate with the pastor, and request him to give if possible the proper accent.

The pastor promised amendment, and for some

weeks all went well. At length, one Sunday, in the midst of an earnest discourse, he let the offensive prounciation drop. He stopped suddenly, and a bead of perspiration fell from his brow. "Well," said he, "I'm sorry I said it; but after all I don't see why it isn't just as well to say 'fut' as it is to say 'foute.'"

[French Fun.]
They were reading the old farmer's will, and his nephew, the principal inheritor, was paying the closest attention to its provisions.

Presently the notary came to the clause, "I bequeath to the servant that shall close my eyes one hundred francs."
"Hi! Hello, there!" says the heir, "just read

"Hi! Hello, there: says that again, will you?"
The notary complies.
"That's a hundred francs saved, anyhow," says the heir; "uncle only had one eye! Got the faithful domestic that time, didn't 1?"

It Hung Like a Daisy.

[West Point Letter in New York Sun.] Everybody knows how the sudden cessation thundering band of music causes remarks to be outed out in a tone like a locomotive whistle The other night at a hop the band crushed out a few final bars, and suddenly stopped, when the voice of a lovely little thing in pink was heard screaming at the top of her lungs:

"Don't my bustle hang like a dalsy?"

Newspaper News.

The Rochester Democrat and Chronicle promises to appear in quarto form very shortly. Its readers anxiously await the change.

Mrs. Frank Leslie has gained control of the Continent, which will hereafter be published by her, with Judge Tourgee as editor.

The first number of the newly-consolidated Denver Tribune-Republican shows all the best features of both the old papers, with many marked improvements. There is no reason why the new paper will not meet with complete success.

The October number of the Season, the

paper will not meet with complete success.

The October number of the Season, the ladies' illustrated magazine published by the International News Company, New York, contains, in rich profusion, fashion hints, plates, embroidery patterns and other matter interesting to ladies. It is one of the best and most practical of the fashion monthlies.

The Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph in a new firess of type cut bias in quarte form looks as

dress of type, cut bias in quarto form, looks as bewitching as a sixteen year-old beauty in a fresh Mother Hubbard. To continue comparisons, the Chronicle-Teiegraph is as bright as a new dollar, is full of news as a sewing-circle, as entertaining as Bob Burdette, and—it has a name as long as

is full of news as a sewing-circle, as entertaining as Bob Burdette, and—it has a name as long as the moral law.

Munsey's Illustrated Weekly, modelled after Harper's and Frank Leslie's illustrated papers, is the latest addition to New York journalism. Its publisher disarms criticism of the first number by saying that it was entirely prepared in the short space of nine days. The new paper is strongly Blaine in politics, and has apparently been started to offset the influence of Harper's Weekly in favor of Governor Cleveland. Its special features are well conceived, and considering drawbacks the mechanical work is well executed.

ble degree of success; in short, that the future outlook was very encouraging, but that to meet pressing demands it was necessary that the JACK, HIS FRIENDS AND FOES,

The Sailor, the Boarding-House Keeper and Congress.

Opinions from All Sides on the Working of the Dingley Shipping Bill.

A Glimpse Into a Typical Sailors' Boarding-House.

"What's that ye cull it-prodigal? Yes, sir, that's Jack Tar on shore. Do what ye will, ye'll never change him, for Jack's born and bred to the sea, and on land he's sure to be off his pins. What does he care how the silver goes, he's bound to have his spree, and then he's back home again on the next ship that comes along as steady as the best of ye. Ye land lubbers go to sea for pleasure; Jack goes ashore for the same thing-and gets it,

So spoke an old sea captain, well known among generations of sailors, but now in his old age found smoking his pipe peacefully in a snug cabin at the North End.
"So Jack doesn't like the new law which pro-

hibits the payment of his wages in advance?" asked THE GLOBE reporter.

asked THE GLOBE reporter.

"Not a bit of it! Ye see it cramps him like. He's gone through his back wages, and with nothing coming to him he can't get trusted, and so must ship again at once or starve. As it was the landlords on shore would keep him even after his money was gone, and then find a berth for him aboard some ship, and take their payment out of his advance. Jack always trusted them to get him a good shipment and an outfit for the voyage, and they did it, too, for the landlords are not such sharks as they are made out to be. Many of them have kind hearts, and will take in a tar in distress without the hope of ever getting a penny. Many a time I've lain in the stream with my anchor weighed and all sail set, waiting for missing seamen, while every minute meant 2 big loss to us. The only way out was to post off to some sailors' boardinghouse, and there, with the landlord's help, a man could be got to sign the papers, pack his kit, and be off with us in less than a brace of shakes. But they can't do that now, I reckon, for the landlords wont serve without their pay."

Threading a series of narrow lanes and alleys, near where the tall masts of ships were reared like a grove, a dingy brick structure was reached, bearing over its door

like a grove, a dingy brick structure was reached, bearing over its door The Inscriptive "Sailors' Home." Entering here the landlord, James Bagley, was

found in conversation with a group of swarthy marines, stretched in every attitude over the surrounding benches and chairs. "Yes, sir." answered the host genially, "I own this house, and have been here for over eighteen

years—ever since I came back from the war. It isn't a palace, as you see, but it's clean and comportable, and good enough for the lads, I guess," turning to his companions, who nodded emphatically "How do the workings of the Dingley shipping "How do the workings of the Dingley shipping bill affect your trade?" was asked.

"Well, sir, it's duller here now than it has been for years, by a good deal, and it's a losing trade for me. If it wasn't that we get around the law I might as well shut up. I have always employed two runners to go about the ships offering men for crews, but if the advance isn't paid I can't get the men for them. Most of them are willing to pay, but are scarry about incurring the penalty, which is a fine of four times the amount of wages advanced, and may be imprisonment for six months besides. But when the shipowners find that they can't get crews without, and their vessels lay waiting in the stream, they generally coine to some sort of terms."

"What are some of the means employed for this?"

"Oh, there are plenty of ways of dodging the law. The sallor, say, signs for the first two months for \$\$, and has the rest of what would have been his regular pay given him as a bonus. Then all foreign vessels say they are not held under the United States law, and pay the advance asked. I have some men here, now who haven't got a cent to pay me that I am trying to ship in some of these foreign craft. If I don't succeed with them, it will be a big loss to me, for I have to supply them not only with board and lodging but also with money and clothes. Here, you see, is a closet with all the needful supplies, for sailors, shirts, suits of clothes, boots, oilskins, tobacco and mess cans. These i sell for half the prices usually paid at the 'slop chests' aboardship."

Hereupon the landlord invited the reporter to make an inspection of the building, which was accordingly done. Below, a long apartment stretching the whole length of the house, served as kitchen and dining-room together. Here a table was neatly spread with clean linen and unbroken earthenware, while everything about bore an aspect of cleanliness. Above the sleeping apartments, though plainly and scantily furnished, and occasionally enlivened by cuts from sporting prints, presented a no less wholesome appearance, and even the unexpected luxury of a bathroom appeared to view. No bar was connected with the house, and though many weather-beaten "What are some of the means employed for

"There are forty-four sallors' logging-houses in the city," explained the landlord, "and in all but a few no liquor is sold. Of course there are some of a very low grade, but these are not included in our Seamen's Mutual Bepefit Association. Here is the rate of wages we have fixed for our sallors: For voyages around the capes, to Buenos Ayres or Africa, \$18 per month, with \$40 advance; for Rio Janeiro, \$20 per month, with \$40 advance; and in American vessels bound for Europe \$25 per month with \$25 advance. Now a word more about that clause in the Dingley bill—it isn't for the good of sailors and never was meant to be," concluded the land-Dingley offi-it isn't for the good of sands and never was meant to be," concluded the land-lord. "It was gotten up to save merchants the trouble of advance payments, and so that when poor Jack had spent his money, which he does pretty quickly, he'd have to ship at the owner's price to keep from starving. It's am imposing

as next seen in his office near the wharves.

"I am heartily in favor of the Dingley bill as a obstruction to commerce. It isn't the first attempt of the kind that has been made, for years unsuccessfal, however. When the pawas pending before a Congress a con was pending before a Congress a committee of shipping masters was appointed to wait on the member of Congress from this district to object to this clause in the bill, but it was too far advanced then to be remedied. It is a mistaken idea to suppose that sallors can be governed by the same usages as landsmen. The law can never be enforced for the reason that Jack must have his advance to pay for the reckning he is sure to contract on shore, and he won't Jack must have his advance to pay for the reck-oning he is sure to contract on shore, and he won't ship until he has it. The merchants have found this out by this time, and are obliged to give prom-issory notes, and practice other evasions of the law, to fill their ships and avoid delays. In San Francisco, where the ship ping is mostly of perishable material, fruits and grain, they are openly neglecting this clause of the law. In our Eastern ports vessels have been delayed ten to fifteen days already, and when the shipping revives later in the fall the trouble will be still more serious."

"Are the merchants, then, anxious to have this provision repealed!" "Many are so already, and most of them will be.

"Many are so already, and most of them will be. They are procuring crews now the best way they can, and are no longer particular about the quality. I don't see why this law should remain in force when it is a benefit to no one and a hindrance to everybody concerned." on State street, J. E. Burtt, who has for years engaged in the foreign carrying trade, was now

on State street, J. E. Burtt, who has for years engaged in the foreign carrying trade, was now called upon.

"Do you fird any difficulty in procuring crews for your vessels under the new law?" was asked.

"Yes, we do experience some inconvenience, I admit, but we are willing to put up with this trouble for the principle involved. For years we have been fighting these rapacious sailor landlords, who fatten on poor Jack's earnings, and now we have got a chance to put a stop to their business. Of course this is not easy at first, for Jack has been thoroughly under the dominion of these tyrants, and they oppose us with every means in their power. They intimidate the sailors with threats, and even go so far as to forcibly prevent them from entering the shipping commissioner's office to sign papers. To give you an iliustration, last week Captain Hussey of the ship Portland Llcyds, while attempting to hire a seaman, was set upon by a crowd of these fellows, who could only be dispersed by the show of a weapon. Now, it has been reported that Captain Hussey kidnapped a sailor two had been made to sign the papers while intoxicated. The facts of the case are that the man was perfectly sober, as sailors go, at the time, but was afterwards buildozed by the landlords. We claim that we have a right to compel a sailor to carry out his contract which he has lawfully made. The whole trouble is due to the fact that Mr. Babson, the shipping commissioner, is not given enough authority to carry out the law."

"What remedy would you suggest for this?"

"Let the shipping commissioner be given sufficient police to enforce the contracts he makes. In this connection a detective force could well be employed to ferret out fugitives in the sailor boarding house dens. It isn't that the sailor boarding house dens. It isn't that the sailor boarding house dens. It isn't that the sailor wants the advance so much, but the landlord, who knows that it will find its way hinto his poekets. The law is just enough—it permits us to advance a certain sum

Boston Meckly Globe.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 9, 1884.

CLUBS. CLUBS. CLUBS.

Take a sample copy of The Weekly Globe, show it to your friends and neighbors, and form a large club. In this way you can contribute easily and profitably to the success of the Democratic party in this campaign. The Globe is Democratic from head to foot and will do all it can to establish Democratic principles in the government of this country. You can form a large club with a little effort. Push The Globe. Push Democratic principles. Only 25 cents for the campaign. A free copy for every five copies at \$1.25.

THE GLOBE STORIES.

Several new serials written expressly for The Weekly Globe by popular authors are on hand ready for publication. A serial of thrilling interest will begin in a week or two.

The Globe stories are very popular. Twelve original, bright and highly entertaining stories are published every year-twelve stories for only \$1.00. No weekly newspaper gives so much for so little money as The Weekly Globe.

THE AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

The agricultural department of The Weekly Globe, under the editorship of Mr. Ward, who is both a chemist and a practical agriculturist, has reached an excellence superior to that of the majority of the publications devoted exclusively to agriculture. Its papers are always scientific, easily followed, seasonable and reliable. No farmer can do without them. They are published every week for a year for only \$1.00. No weekly newspaper gives so much for so little money as The Weekly Globe.

AGENTS WANTED.

We wish every subscriber would act as agent to secure subscribers to THE WEEKLY GLOBE. Democrats should remember that in doing all they can to increase its circulation they are contributing to the election of a Democratic president. Push THE GLOBE everywhere; ask everybody to subscribe. Agents' rates and sample copies sent free upon application.

NAMES OF DEMOCRATS.

We respectfully ask subscribers to forward lists of names of Democrats who are not subscribers to THE WEEKLY GLOBE. We will send free sample copies to such names as soon as they are received. In no way can the good cause of Democracy be advanced so profitably as by the circulation of a sound Democratic weekly like the GLOBE. Send all the names you can.

HOW TO REMIT, ETC.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE is sent everywhere in the United States and Canadas, one year, free of postage, for only \$1 00; six copies for only \$5 00.

All subscriptions should be sent by postal order registered letter, or draft on New York or Boston, though, if more convenient for the sender, postage stamps will be accepted. When stamps are sent they should be of the denomination of one, two or three

To ensure immediate attention and prompt answers, all letters should be addressed to "THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass."

Every letter and postal card should been the full rame of the writer, his post office, county and State. Every notice of change of residence should give former as well as present address, and both in full, Every notice to discontinue should give the town

tounty and State to which the paper is being sent. All copies lost in the mails will be duplicated free of

When postage stamps are sent they should not be registered. All exchange newspapers and magazines should be

addressed simply, "Lock Drawer 5220, Boston, Mass." Sample copies are free.

Last Friday, France, the republic, observed her ourteenth birthday.

The terrible intelligence comes from New Zealand of the loss of a large English emigrant ship, with nearly all on board.

f Austria is desirous of extending her commerce. and is about to send several vessels of war on a cruise around the world in order to promote, if possible, that result.

It is estimated that the loss by fires throughout the country during the month of August, not including losses less than \$10,000, was \$8,500,000. An estimate of a part of the small fires raises this figure to over \$10,000,000.

To an outside public it looks very much as if several "prominent army officials" ought to be muzzled until the facts about the GREELEY diaries are published. It would be highly beneficial to all concerned, particularly to the p. a. o.'s, if it could be done.

The letter written by the wife of the late Senator MORRILL fell upon the BLAINE papers in Maine like a thunderbolt from a clear sky. Their only attempt to parry its effects consists of a denial that she ever wrote it. They dared make no attack upon her. They will learn in the course of a day or two that they have only made matters

The announcement that the German government has completed arrangements for importing Russian petroleum is only another step in the course of Prince BISMARCK to cut off all importations from the United States. Germany has been a large buyer of our immense petroleum products and this move will be a severe blow to all who are interested in that industry. Pennsylvania alone vields 60,000 barrels of oil per day, and there are now stored in the oil region tanks 38,000,000 barrels. If the loss of so large a customer could force the Standard Oll monopoly to seil to our own people here at home an article which ought

to be almost as free as water, there would be no very copious waste oftears over Germany's ac-

SENATOR ANTHONY.

The sudden death of Senator Anthony of Rhode Island, although not unexpected, is none the less unwelcome. For many months the country has been aware that his health was precarlous, and has long been prepared to learn of his demise. There are many, in all parts of our land, who will regret that the worst has come at

Senator Anthony has never been known in Congress as a debater: he has never been regarded as a political leader. But as a man of sound judgment the Senate has seldom known his

In this men of all political faiths agree. For years a strong Republican, he has found many warm personal friends among men of other parties. No one was better informed than he, so great was his experience in affairs, upon matters of detail in the public service, and it was to him that many were accustomed to go for advice.

Concerning his successor, there will be doubtless no little discussion, as there has already been in anticipation of this event. A prominent candidate has been Colonel WILLIAM GODDARD of the ouse of Brown & Ives, but his candidacy has been earnestly opposed by the popular element. It is probable that an extra session of the General Assembly will be called for the election of a

SECRETARY FOLGER.

The telegraph brings the sadness of the death of Hon. CHARLES J. FOLGER, secretary of the treasury. Mr. Folger has not been well for a long time, but his immediate death was not looked for, and will be a great surprise.

Mr. Folger was not a great financier, but he was an able lawyer, a courteous gentleman and an honest man. The department under his direction, so far as he was concerned, was carried on with strict integrity and for the best interests of

His death was hastened, no doubt, by chagrin at his terrible defeat in the New York gubernatorial contest, two years ago. A man of spirit and pride, the treachery of the Half-Breeds, under the instigation of Mr. BLAINE, cut him to the heart. He never could free his mind from the cruel letter written by Mr. BLAINE to DICK HARRINGTON during the memorable canvass. That letter said: "Whatever causes of just discontent may exist with State nominations, unfairly and injuriously thrust upon the party, and whatever means may taken to resent such wrongs and repel such indignities, it is evidently the duty of all true Republicans to use every honorable effort to hold control of the popular branch of Congress." History records the disastrous results to Judge Folger of that letter, which the Half-Breeds printed and circulated throughout New York State. His death sadly closes the dark chapter.

DESTROYING MAIL MATTER.

The mean tricks and dishonest practices that the Republican officeholders in Maine are not up to are not worth mentioning. Hired and paid by the whole people, these officeholders not only neglect their duties but deliberately and with impunity violate the laws and make it their business to injure those whom they have sworn faithfully to

Here is a case in point: Early in the campaign THE GLOBE sent numerous circulars directed to parties in Calais, calling attention to the value of THE GLOBE as a Democratic paper. Somehow or ther they never reached their destination. It now turns out, by the discovery of a boy employed to remove the waste paper from the post office, that these circulars were consigned to the rubbish

There is a clear, wilful and contemptible violation of the law, committed for the purpose of benefiting the party to which the postmaster belongs. There are probably scores of other cases just like it. Since JAMES G. BLAINE came into control of the party in Maine there has been no trick and no crime to which his tools have not resorted, from opening sealed letters on railway trains to wholesale bribery of legislators. This practice of destroying circulars sent by mail is one of the least of the foul practices indulged in. But something may drop.

"AN INFIDEL PAGAN IDOLATER." The question over which BRADLAUGH and the

British Parliament have succeeded in tying themselves up into several double-bow knots gets a curious light shed on it from this account of how an "infidel pagan idolater's" case was disposed of a hundred years ago. It is from a volume of law reports published in Dublin in 1774.

"King's Court at Westminster .- Ormschund vs. Barker, in Chancery. It was held by the lord chancellor, assisted by Lord Chief-Justice LEE, the master of the rolls, the lord chief baron and Justice BARNETT, that an infidel pagan idolater may be a witness, and that his deposition, sworn according to the custom and manner of the country where he lives, may be read in evidence; so that at this day it seems to be settled that infidelity of any kind doth not go to the incompetency of a witness. In the debate of this point RYDER, the attorney-general, cited the covenant between Jacob and Laban, Genesis xxxi., 52, 53, where JACOB swore by the god of ABRAHAM

and LABAN swore by the god of NAHOR." This is probably the only case in which the Bible was ever cited as proof of the right of an infidel to make oath. And it may be added that this citation was worthy the ingenuity of the proverbial Philadelphia lawyer in twisting its words to such an application, and is proof of the faith of "RYDER, the attorney-general," in his own audacity and his lack of confidence in the biblical knowledge of his hearers.

A NEW RIVAL FOR LAWN TENNIS.

It is declared by the people who keep close watch of the public pulse in such matters that croquet is getting the ascendency again over its old rival, lawn tennis. They say that lawn tennis is too hard work and doesn't give enough opportunities to the sentimentally inclined for it to continue in popularity, except with the people who are cranky on the subject.

But it appears that both lawn tennis and croquet are to have a new rival, which has charms to vanquish them both. To Mr. W. L. ALDEN, the funny man of the New York Times, belongs the credit of discovering the possibilities of this game. If he will only champion this new recreation into public favor, he will undoubtedly gain more worldly fame than he has already done by his crusade in favor of canoeing. He says:

"A still more important convention is to meet this week. The players of mumblety-peg having

presidents, four secretaries and three members, will hold their first annual convention in the Central Park next Wednesday. The noble game of mumblety-peg, once confined exclusively to small boys, has latterly become popular among young men and young women, and will doubtless before very long be recognized as the true national game

"As it is played in a sitting position it requires even less muscular exertion than croquet, while it calls for vastly more skill on the part of a success ful player. Mumblety-peg gives rise to no disputes either as to alleged playing out of turn or as o passing wickets. The players have no mallets with which to crush their own feet or to hit their opponents over the head.

For purposes of prolonged sentimentality it is far in advance of croquet, for two mumblety peg players, seated side by side in a shady nook can prolong their game hours after the strongest pair of croquet players would become exhausted by standing on their respective feet. It is no wonder that a game so greatly superior to croquet in all respects should threaten totally to displace it in the affections of young people who like a cool and easy sport."

WHAT IT SHOWS.

Of course no intelligent man will insist that the result of the Vermont election settles the presidential election. It is perhaps idle for any Democrat to insist that it is of vital importance or significance. Yet every Democrat has the right to claim that it does show a falling off of 12 per cent. in the Republican vote, against about 6 per cent. on the Democratic side. Instead of a majority of 26,600, as in 1880, the Republicans have a majority of only 21,413.

The result does show that New England is not booming for Mr. BLAINE, and so far as the result in Vermont affects the campaign it is a favorable omen for the Democrats.

This the Republicans must admit. If the Republicans had gained 12 per cent., and had secured a larger majority than was recorded in 1880, how "important and significant" Republican papers would have considered the Vermont election of 1884! It would have demonstrated that all their claims of Republican gains and Democratic disaffection were weil founded. At least such would have been their decision, without a moment's hesitation. As it is, the contrary was proven, and the first "straw" of any value in the campaign is a favorable omen for CLEVE-

APPROACHING AN EXTREMITY.

The latest advices from the East convey the ntelligence that, notwithstanding the confession of General Millor that the French forces committed a serious blunder at Lang-Son, there is no apparent prospect of a pacific arrangement between the two nations.

The last few days, however, have shown a change of front, and the Chinese have abandoned the defensive and have taken an aggressive position. The Mongol has turned upon the Frank with overwhelming numbers, and evidently with the purpose of exterminating the forces of the enemy in the disputed territory.

From these indications it may not be improbable that the intervention of Germany or some other European power will be welcomed by France, and it is even whispered that that power would not be averse to receiving an offer of intervention from the United States.

THE KINGS PROBLEM.

The three great European emperors, ALEXAN-DER, WILLIAM and FRANZ JOSEPH, are to hold a conference at Skierniwice, Poland, at an early

While the three sovereigns themselves are best aware of the probable nature of their conference. it is surmised, and doubtless correctly, that a chief topic of conversation will be the Anarchists and the best method of dealing with them.

This discussion will, it is probable, be lengthy and profound, and will be productive of no re-

But when the sovereigns of the earth learn that the people, not they, are their own rightful rulers. and are willing to maintain but a nominal sovereignty, releasing to the people the largest liberty, then only will they solve the problem which makes thorny the pillow of the king.

There is no end to the discovery of wastefulness. Some one has just suggested that there is a great waste of good land along the lines of railway. They absorb many thousand acres, and a good part of this might be cultivated.

A writer in the Garden says that the sunny side of the embankments might be made to grow strawberries, gooseberries, currants and such fruits, the waste land on the sides of the levels should be utilized for vegetables, while on the margins of cuttings all sorts of fruit trees might be grown. It is the idea of the Garden that the railway companies should let these bits of land to their employes at little or no rent, when the pleasure and the profit combined would lead them to put out enough effort to make the scheme suc cessful.

It is rather doubtful if the sides of the embank ment could be made highly productive, but the sides along levels, now so much waste land, could certainly be made profitable. A good many thousand acres of this sort, now absolutely useless, might be cultivated to the benefit of several times as many thousand people.

The latest crank to turn up with a desire to be aided by having the national treasury doors opened to him is a man who wants to establish communication with the moon and is quite sure that he can demonstrate whether or not it is inhabited. He declares that "if there is any human intelligence he is waiting for the treasury doors to be opened he might go off to some lonely place and try the test of baying to the moon. If he succeeds in calling loud enough he may be sure that "if there is any human intelligence in that orb they will answer to his test."

Had that letter from the wife of the late Senator MORRILL of Maine reached the public earlier it would have made a difference of thousands of votes in the Pine Tree State, where thousands of Republicans trusted implicitly in Mr. MORRILL, and could not vote for one whom he considered to

Mme. NILSSON has signed a contract to sing in America at \$2400 per night, and Mme. BERN-HARDT has set the figures and closed the contract for her American tour at \$1000 per night. Genius continues to come high isn't it about time for somebody to bear the market?

A peculiar case, of a good deal of interest to

German woman died on account, her friends say, of lack of medical attendance. The physician who had been summoned did not go because the messenger omitted to say "please" in requesting his attendance. The woman's friends have instituted a heavy suit for damages. Its outcome will throw a bright light on the duties of messengers and the rights of physicians. But there may be those who will doubt whether a physician who would stay away for such a reason would have

New Yorkers are indignant at their aldermen and are bringing down upon those officials the full force of their righteous wrath. The city fathers worked to the full a little scheme to make their offices a profitable investment and put the franchise for a surface road on Broadway where it would bring in the most money. They got \$25,000 each as the first instalment, from the company; as the second an indignant berating from the people, and the third is likely to come from the

done the patient any good if he had gone.

The Czar is about to take a railroad journey, and, as a consequence, is quaking with fear and has called out a military patrol to conduct him all the way. How unhappy he must feel when he compares his lot with that of even an unimportant official of this glorious country, who doth draw on the railroad companies for free passes, and finds himself met with increased courtesy and consideration, and cometh out from the cars happy and light-hearted, but remembereth to do the company a favor whenever he can.

One of the most shocking accidents of this season occurred Thursday at Fremont, Neb., when an amphitheatre, built to overlook a sham battle at a G. A. R. reunion, came down with a crash and carried 2000 people with it. The horrible results are a warning to all who have anything to do with the construction of stands and amphitheatres at all such places. They are often so hastily and poorly built that it is a wonder such casualties are not more frequent.

Nothing can be more pathetic than the statement of Commander SCHLEY concerning the finding of the GREELEY party. It is to be regretted that this statement was not given sooner, and before any cloud had been cast over the fame of the escued by the censure implied in the stories of alleged cannibalism. While this statement contains no new facts, yet it pictures the scene of the rescue with such abundant pathos that surely no one in the future will venture even the implica-

The little affair of France in Tonquin fails to satisfy that power, in the way of national dissensions. The news now comes from Madrid that France is pushing her way in northern Africa, with the apparent intent of crowding out Spain. What with this fresh imbroglio, the disagreement of England and Germany in western Africa, the French affair in Tonquin and the operations in the Soudan, the war cloud in the East grows thick

The murder of a young woman in Cincinnati, by a jealous lover, points to the increasing insecurity of women of a marriageable age. This is not the first instance in which one of the sex has been shot by one whose attentions she had rejected. It is fully time that the young women of the country became aware of the danger of rejecting addresses and determined either to take the first offer or to carry revolvers.

The importation of Hungarian laborers to take the places of the striking miners at Pittsburg has created fresh excitement in that already excited locality. If these Hungarian laborers are of the character described by Hon. T. V. POWDERLEY, grand master workman of the Knights of Labor in his recent interview with THE GLOBE, surely the strikers, who had little enough pay in the first place, cannot help feeling incensed.

Scientific men will be interested in the announcement of the discovery of the skeleton of a mastodon near Grand Rapids. Not only is this the first specimen of the kind ever discovered in this region, but it is, with one exception, the largest ever found.

Governor St. John states that a man who has been so faithful a governor of New York as Governor Cleveland has cannot be a bad man. That sentiment is universal.

SPOKEN AFTER SORROW.

[Juliet C. Marsh.] I know of something sweeter that the chime Of fairy bells that run Down mellow winds; oh, fairer than the time You sing about, in happy, broken rhyme, Of butterflies and sun.

But oh, as many fabled leagues away As the Tomorrow, when the east breaks gray, Is this which lies, somewhere most still and far, Between the sunset and the dawn's last star, And known as Yesterday.

I know of something better, dearer too, Than this first rose you hold, All sweet with June, and dainty with the dew. The summer's golden promise breathing through Its white leaves' tender fold; Oh, fairer, when the late winds, gathering slow Behind the night, shall, moaning sad and low Across the world, make all its music dumb. Oh, dearer than the earliest rose to come, Will be the last to go.

I know of something sadder than this nest Of broken eggs you bring, With such sweet trouble stirring at your breast For love undone; the mother bird's unrest. That yesterday could sing. My little child, too grieved to want my kiss, Do I forget the sweetness they will miss

Who built the home? My heart with yours makes But, oh, that nest from which the birds have flown Is sadder far than this.

SCALLOP FISHING. How it is Carried on in Rhode Island Waters. [East Greenwich Letter in Providence Journal.]

There have been active preparations for several days for the opening of the scallop season, which, by permission of the statute, took place Monday rning, September 1, at sunrise, or two weeks morning, september 1, at startise, of two weeks earlier than previous years. By that time the border of Cowesett bay was fleeked with the canvas of more than thirty boats with scallop dredges, which were thrown overboard as soon as the sun appeared above the horizon. From one to two hours' time sufficed to fill the boats with their quota of twenty-five headles each the greatest amount that the sufficed to fill the boats with their quots of twenty-five bushels each, the greatest amount that they are allowed to take. Inspector John Muirey was afloat and in the midst of the fleet, to see that the law was not violated. Twenty-live boats landed at this port during Monday, say, 600 bushels of scallops, but they are not yet quite up to the usual size, and will grow when the weather gets cooler. Each bushel will yield about three quarts of scallops ready for market the "eye" as it is called, being the only edible fortion. A visit to the houses on the wharves of Scalloptown showed that they were busily engaged in cutting from the shells the day's catch, men, women and boys being employed to the number of nearly 100 in all. The price paid per gallon for cutting is fifteen cents, and an expert will cut out about a gallon an hour. The men who work the dredges sell the scallops to the shippers at fitteen cents a bushel, the latter furnishing boats and dredges. physicians, has come to tight in Milwaukee. A

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

George von Furbach printed the first almanac in 1460. We knew that some of the almanac jokes we strike in our country exchanges were pretty ancient, but we didn't suppose they dated so Furbach as that.

They are about to form a society in Paris which even Bostonians would never have thought about. It is a congress of duellists. If there are two people in Boston who were engaged in an affair of henor here is an idea for them. They can get together, elect a president and secretary, adopt a constitution and by-laws and redeem the reputa tion of the city. A very witty newspaper paragraphist recently

were the principal causes of his wit. The answer was promptly returned. It was this: "Nine hours of sleep every night, three square meals every day and a good salary." And the greatest of these was the salary. An apocryphal story comes from Albany about a girl who refused an offer of marriage from a

received a letter requesting him to state what

young man and then sent him a check for the amount she supposed he had spent on ice cream, candy and carriage hire while he was courting her. If that is the general custom in Albany, what a nice time the young men must have making the girls pay for their own ice cream. The custom will doubtless grow rapidly in favor with the minority at summer resorts.

Kate Smulsey, the young woman who has fasted 171 days and still neither dies nor eats anything, seems to have accomplished the feat of getting

Professor Pasteur should betake himself to that Alabama plantation where thirty odd negroes are said to be suffering with hydrophobia. It is now old-fashloned to speak about "locking the stable door after the horse is stolen." You

should now say: "Investigate the books after the clerk has run away." Good luck is smiling on the Bostons again They may retrieve themselves after all. Minister Ferry has gone to take a week's vaca-

tion, and the Chinese war rests on its arms until he gets back. London papers speak very highly of the wit and mor of the presidential campaign, and one of them concludes that they will not have much effect on the result, "as ridicule does not kill in

men there would be here! There would be left not one to tell the tale. The Providences have won eighteen straight games since they lost one. They are the Maud S.

America." If it did what a holocaust of public

of the base ball track. New York Graphic: "Barbers never give way their shavings. We believe the only things they ever give away are their opinions." They have been known also to deal liberally in chestnuts. Courier-Journal: "It is lucky for Blaine that Secretary Chandler does not carry the Republican vote in his pocket. Too many of Mr. Chandler's

breeches get drowned." The New York Sun is getting hilariously hopeful: "If the Butler boom continues to expand as it has every day since he delivered his address of acceptance, he will be first instead of the second

Governor Hoadly's action in the Hocking valley troubles was singularly calm, firm and just-very much to be praised by the side of the immediate and frantic starting off of troops that is some-

times made in similar cases. Even the granite hills of Vermont shook a little. There were large Democratic gains in both Vernont and Arkansas-one a sure Republican and the other a sure Democratic State. Every gained Democratic vote was a straw turned in the direction of the wind that is blowing Clevelandward.

A paragraph has been floating about the press concerning the convention of a college secret society of women, and there have been many and varied wondering comments on it. But it is nothing new. There are in existence near a dozen women's secret college societies, with their chapters distributed all over the country, though most of them are in the West. One Western college has three of these societies among its women students.

It is said that an electric hat-band has been invented that will stimulate the wearer's brains. What an excellent thing for the newspaper paragrapher that it comes out just at the beginning of the campaign. Necessity is the mother of inven-

An individual who represented himself as a "scientist" has been aumsing the medical journals with descriptions of his method for the cure of all diseases. It consists of no less formidable a process than the complete filtering of the patient's blood-in a vacuum-and thereby removing all deleterious substances. He applies one mouth of his machine to an artery and the other to a vein, and as he remarks "the blood's got to go

through my filter, or the man'll die." Chicago News, Georgie Hoar and Charlle Schurz are standing on their respective sides of the back fence making faces at each other and saying "Yaa, yaa." At last accounts Charlie had

dared Georgie over into his yard. The Pail Mall Gazette recently published a long account of the extraordinary rise and progress of the New York Morning Journal. It also gave an extended interview with Mr. Albert Pulitzer, the founder and editor of that paper. Its success certainly merits discussion and comment in all ountries.

A citizen of Syracuse offers to pay \$1 to every Irish Democrat who will on the day after election make affidavit that he voted for Blaine and Logan. General W. S. Harvey, the great Indian fighter, who is still alive at 84, says: "There's no trouble getting along with the Indians if they are treated kindly. It's a shame that they should be swindled as they frequently are. I wish I had the punish-

ment of the thieves." At Augusta, Me., the other night, General Hawley could not raise the slightest applause by mentioning the names of Lincoln and Garfield. Grant and Blaine, however, were faintly applauded,

A Cincinnati lady is trying to "equalize the sexes." She advertises for farmers and ranchmen in the West to send her their names and \$1 to secure a wife. Then she writes to postmasters concerning their standing and character. When good. she lays the proposition before Eastern spinsters who have been similarly caught by her advertising. Whatever the result, she has her \$2. That

woman's "cocoanut" is a good one. Chicago News: Experienced burglar-"We will not crack this bank before Sunday night." Young burglar-"Why not tonight?" "I want to go to church first." "Want to atone for your sins in advance?" "No; I want to see if there's money enough in the bank to pay for our trouble." "How can you find out at church?" "Oh, if the cashler's wife ain't there in silks an' satins we'll go ahead and crack the bank." The testimony of Lot M. Mcrrill's widow that if

her husband was alive today "he would not support so wicked and corrupt a man as James G. Blaine, or any other such man, even at the bidding of his party," can readily be believed. No one knew Blaine better than Lot M. Morrill. Business men all over the country still revere the memory of Mr. Morrill. It is too bad. Here is Mrs. Lockwood running

for the presidency of these United States, and her alleged friends say she was selected "because Elizabeth Cady Stanton was too old, Susan B. Anthony too much of a spinster, Mary A. Livermore too opposed to certain classes, and Lucy Stone too narrow." There are four good votes lost at the outset. That will throw the election into the House. "There are 34,000 deaf mutes in the United

States. By their intermarriage they are constantly increasing." It is consoling to think they cannot grow up to be lying Republican stump orators. Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph: A Tennessee man, whose wife ran away with a neighbor, was approached by a friend with a beaming countenance. "Johnson," said he, to the deserted husband, "I know where that fellow Greenfield and your wife are, and you can eatch them if you're spry." "Catch them!" replied the bereaved. "Not much. That fellow beat me in a horse trade once, and I always said I'd get even with him."

"Ah," signs Mme. Theo, "how curlous it is that the public seems to take more interest in me deshabile than even when I am in my finest dresses." There's French innocence for you The wickedness of Boston is about to find itself

knocked into a cocked hat. The coming struggle, which they announce will begin today, between the Salvation Army and the devil, will probably make it pretty warm for both parties, to say nothing of the general populace, while it continues.

TOWNSEND'S LETTER.

The Cumberland Valley and the Blue Ridge.

Where Blaine's Ancestors Were Born and Buchanan Went to College.

An Inquisitive Hog Causes Gath to Make Digressions.

BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAIN TOP. Md., September 4.—People go home at the 1st of September. They should not leave home till the 1st of August, and should rest absolutely a month, free from society, and then when September starts go forth on foot or horse or wheels to see the gathered harvests of the land and the lull in husbandry. Cities take up too much attention. The country

is the true life. Cities are signs of politics and

depravity. Lot beheld the cities of the plain and took his disobedient daughter there. Abraham followed his cattle to the river pastures and the fields. Abraham's posterity increased like the stars, Lot's increased like the tenement houses. The word lot, no doubt, was applied to city lots from Father Lot selecting his parcels the ...
Drawing from a blind wheel there gave the name to lotteries. When the family of the old man cut across Sodom to the mountains, the phrase "cross

lots" was the spontaneous direction. You perceive that I am for the moment a disturbanite, which is a new kind of revolutionist. Here, from the Blue Mountain House, is the finest cultivated scene in the United States, I suppose. The Cumberland valley, over thirty miles wide, lies at my feet, all full of towns. It was just the place to make old Balaam get ready for his curse and burst into song. Beautiful, beauti-

ful are thy camps, O Pennsylvania! I have been on Mount Holyoke. It was as fine as a green rhubarb leaf, and made me cold. Here the gold and brown, the red buckwheat on the mountain slopes and the dry clover-seed fields in the bottoms, and the ploughed ironstone acclivities, and the tiger-lily leaves of the corn, give a human fleshiness to the mighty valley, bounded on both sides by equal and similar mountain ranges, all unbroken, like the bases of some cathedral nave, some day to rise when heaven melts its angels into stalagmites and stalactites Then, I guess, Jacob will join the greater church

and climb the ladder. The Cumberland valley, as it is here called, because of our old mother county, is the cradie of the West, and should have been the place for the American capital. It was once settled to be in this valley, on the Conococheague creek, about where Williamsport, Md., now stands. M. was John Adams, I think, who wrote to his wife: We where Williamsport, Md., now stands. are to be a few years in Philadelphia, and then to go to the place with the queer name, up the Po-

Had the capital gone there it could have bee defended by the mountain lines against the rece lion, and Stonewall Jackson might never have

To please the prejudices of all the Eastern people it was put on the emaciated plains by the tide and captured by the British, and it cost \$1, 000,000,000 to protect it from capture by the Still, when I gave that money for the purpose, I never was heard to complain. I am sure you

mobilier," and they forgot all about other things. Mr. Blaine's Father was Born in this valley. So was his grandfather, and, I suppose, his great-grandfather. They went West in time to grow up with the vote. Smart family

have never heard that accusation. I ascribe the

escape entirely to my cunning. I shouted "credit

A great excursion party is coming here today from Washington, to see where they might have been born. If they had been born here, civil service reform, I think, would now be a law. vailey is so limited by its walls, that it would have made a school house. They would have been ex-amined in spelling the names of the creeks. I see

"The Conestoga and the Connewago, The Conewingo and the Winnebago Conedoguinnett, little and big, Convolvoluting with Conecocheague."

(At this point a mountain hog comes up where I am writing in the woods and puts his jowl against me. The growing pigs gather around and grunt, "Is he writing about us?" Everything is pure and Demogratis here. emocratic here.) Ben Butler spoke in this valley last week to the

Ben Franklin, for whom B. F. Butler is named here collected the wagons to supply Braddock's army. Ben Franklin was thus early in the commissary business. O he was a thrifty old Benjamin! In every grain bag he had Joseph's cup. He ph wouldn't miss it.

thought Joseph wouldn't miss it.

Next, Ephraim Blaine, seeing that Franklin had
gone to Europe, took to doing the "commissary
work for the revolutionary army."

Eph Blaine supplied our glorious ancestry with
whiskey, too, distilled out of the Antietam creek which runs at my feet, and out of the rye and corr see.
James Buchanan was born within sight of there I am in a cove of the other mountain

James Buchanan was born within sight of where I am, in a cove of the other mountain called Stony Batter. The stones rolled down the mountain by millions of tons on the little whiskey shop old Buchanan kept. Hence originated the drink called stone fence.

(If that hog don't keep farther off I shall have some of his bristles. Every time I touch history some hog or other interferes. Where is Mr. Bancrott? Perhaps the hog thinks I am the man who never will finish that history.)

James Buchanan Went to College in this valley, at Dickinson. He gave Harvard and Yale the grand go-by. Buchanan always courted his enemies and shook off his friends. He did that to show that his rectitude was perfect. It was a beautiful rule in politics, and might be formulated: "If you have a friend, betray him, for the sake of your country." If this was always done the land would break into hymns. That is my understanding of the perfect day.

Buchanan never had a wife. No morument had to be chisselled off when he ran for president. No children are named anywhere for him. He was pure as an icicle. How is it that people abuse him so? I am afraid honesty without other character is a poor persimmon.

is a poor persimmon.

(Did you ever see such an aggravating hog as that! I think he was one the devil entered into. Here is a steep place for him to run down, but there is no sea at the bottom of it. Shoo, hog! What reform newspaper are you reporting for?)

Old John Brown came down this valley. I can see from where I sit the place Captain Cook was captured at. Old John knew a chap named Cadmus who lent him some of the dragon's teeth. (See any school-book!) In a little while they grew up so thick in armed men that the grasshoppers flew into the battle smoke for room.

How the camps blazed of nights in that valley! How the cavalry robbed Chambersburg and sweated Little York out of money and assessed Hagerstown. But nobody ought to remember the war. I am afraid some of those Dutchmen do.

Mountains are meals to the soul. The eye desires to look up to something—woman to man's stature and strength of body and character; man to woman's better soul and less self-referring destation, shuldren to their parents, respects to their to woman's better soul and less self-referring de-votion; children to their parents; parents to their children's better possibilities. We are all in

When we get there, the cool atmosphere enveloping them is the best they possess. The soil is stony or sterile. The People on the Mountains

are often thieves or castaways, but the cold air is what so many pant for, and therefore I am here. The latter element, cold and queer, is all around me. I suspect that they will steal; that they will lie I know: that they know but little is apparent that all they know they vaunt much of, everybody knows. But I was a poor, humble chap, born on the level plains, and I have hungered for the mountains. You can perceive by this letter that since I have got here I look down on you all. Yes, I am now in pure air. I see the great multitude in the plains with pity for their lowly estate. No doubt they are doing something bad

estate. No doubt they are doing something bad now. I suspect them of it, anyway. Since I have been writing so long for the newspapers and great things I ought to have what are called "convictions." Up here I can cultivate nothing but my literary style.

Do you notice how my grammar has improved? My boy, who is a little more popular than myself, says, "that's me." Not I. I am in pure air and have nothing but leaves around me.

(However, the mountaineer hog is back again. What the deuce can I do with him?)

Our native region, with all its backwardness, draws upon our heartstrings. These hills I saw in childhood. God has let me live to pasture upon them while other people work. It is true that everything we eat has to come from below, and to that depth we must return. But, being here for a week or two, I look down on the million and detect it pilfering.

week of two, I look there steal corn. I suspect this teet it pilfering.

The birds down there steal corn. I suspect this crow in the tree overhead of having a gullet filled with grain he did not raise.

Never, never. I say again with nervous fervor, never will I tolerate a crow at my elevation who cannot account for all his corn.

He has never had any ostensible means of live. He has never had any ostensible means of live-lihood but public life. Unless he gives me a state-

from coarse instinuation—
(Dern that hog! He is here again. I shall leave my place.)

GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND.

ment in figures I will not admit the apparent acceptation he makes against me. saving: "Co! Co!"

THE NEW ORLEANS EXPOSITION.

What Captain J. Pinckney Smith, Repres sentative of the Exposition and Manus facturers' Agency Has to Say of the Preparations and Prospects.

Captain J. Pinckney Smith of New Orleans, man-

ager of the Daily States Publishing Company, and

representing the New Orleans Exposition and Manufacturers' Agency, is registered at the Tre mont House, and being called upon by a repre sentative of THE GLOBE, with the view of obtaining some facts of general interest concerning the World's Industrial and Cotton Centennial Exposition, to open at New Orleans December 1884, said: "I am here on a dual mission, not only in the interest of my company and for the purpose of meeting the newspaper fraternity generally and introducing the Daily States, but also representing the New Orleans Exposition and Manufacturing Agency, composed of an association of gentiemen, and organized for the purpose of facilitating exhibitors of all kinds of manufactured goods were set at our great Southciation of gentlemen, and organized for the purpose of facilitating exhibitors of all kinds of manufactured goods, wares, etc., at our great Southern exposition. The agency has a thorough and efficient corps of assistants, and will receive and take charge of exhibits, advance freight and charges, secure space and do all things necessary for the proper representation at very small minimum cost. The exposition will continue for six months, and many who might be willing to exhibit and remain with us, or keep a special representative under heavy expense during the whole time, will find this agency a very important factor, and can make their exhibit through the same. We expect the exposition to be a grand success. Our director-general, Major E. A. Burke, has worked with mitling energy, and has been ably assisted by the board of directors, composed of some of our best clizens. The main building covers nearly thirty-three acres of land and is from two to three stories high. The horticultural building has been erected by the city at a cost of \$100,000, and the two buildings are rapidly nearing completion. The government building is now being pushed forward, which is to be very large, and will cost, including cost of government exhibit, the amount of the appropriation a half-million dollars. Several of the valley States will erect separate State buildings for State exhibits, and some have been very liberal making appropriations to further the enterprise. Our own State, a a recent session of the General Assembly, granted an appropriation of \$100,000, all of which, in connection with the very liberal loan of \$1,000,000 by the general government, will enable the managers to make it the largest and most gigan an appropriation of \$100,000, all of which, in connection with the very liberal loan of \$1,000,000 by the general government, will enable the managers to make it the largest and most gigan tic exposition ever held in this country. The exhibits so far as registered are very large, and especially foreign exhibits. Mexico and all the South American ports will be largely represented and thus far there is every indication that their will exceed in number the "Centennial."

The health of New Orleans has been unusually good this season, and we are prepared to accommodate fully 150,000 strangers, Every effort is now being made to increase out hotel accommodations, and the board of directors have established a bureau of information for the purpose of regulating rates and averting imposition on strangers. As to rates of freight and fare, all the railroads and carriers have evinced the greatest interest, and full arrangements will be perfected on a most liberal scale.

"New Orleans has always held most kindly relations with Boston, and gratefully remembers your city's generous aid to our people, and we hope to see Boston well and fully represented."

"Mr. Smith, what is the political outlook in Louisiana?"

"Democratic to the core, and you can safely ""

ouisiana?"
"Democratic to the core, and you can safely count Louisiana, on a square, honest vote, good for Cleveland and Hendricks by 30,000 majority.

Famous Old Defenders Association a Thing of the Past-Its History. BALTIMORE, September 6.—The Association of Old Defenders, whose members took part in the

battle of North Point in the war of 1812, has dis-

DISSOLVED BY DEATH.

banded, the few survivors being disabled by the infirmities of age. It has been the custom of the association for many years to attend church in a body on the Sunday preceding the 12th day of September, each member wearing a cockade and crape on the left arm. This ceremony will not take place tomorrow. Annually, at 9.0 clock on the morning
of the 12th of September they assembled at the
east front of the City Hall, and forming in line with
drum and fife they marched to Calvert street
and around the battle monument with uncovered
heads. After this tribute to the memory of those
who fell in battle at North Point, they proceeded
to some pleasant retreat near the city and partook of their annual dinner, for which the City
Council made an annual appropriation. The occasion was enlivened by toasts and an oration,
On the coming 12th there will be no meeting and
no marching.

The Sun, alluding to the disbandment, says:
The famous old defenders' association, whose
annual parade has been the most notable and impressive feature of the celebration of the 12th of
September, is no more. The constitution of the left arm. This ceremony will not take place to-

ing to continue the organization. Year after year the veterans have been dropping out of the ranks overcome by the burden of years until there are not now five left who are able to attend a meeting of the association, and it has been dis-solved. The association was formed in 1842 at Baltimore, and had at its formation 1259 mem-bers. Last year only nine attended the annual reunion, and in addition to them were only thir-teen on the record whose whereabouts were known.

THE AMATEUR MIND-READER.

His Remarkable Success on a Willing Sub ject-They All Took the Same. "This mind-reading racket is all a fraud,"

remarked a gentleman who was sitting in front of the Capitol Hotel yesterday, to a group of friends. "It seems there must be sometning in it," said another of the party; "the mind-readers in London are succeeding in attracting large audiences and oing wonderful things."

oling wonderful things."

"What is this fake, anyway?" said a cynical looking man, bitiug a half-inch off the end of his cigar, and blowing it half way across the street.

"Why, some article is concealed, unknown to the minu-reader, or some object is thought of. Then the mind-reader takes the other man by the hand, and reading his mind through the contact of the fingers and wrist, leads him to the article thought of." the inners and thought of."
"Don't believe any such thing can be done,"
said another. "It's all nonsense."
"There must be something in it, for scientific men have investigated it and find they can't ex-

plain it."

"Well, suppose we try it once."

"All right. Who'll be the mind-reader?"

"I will."

"You think of something—some article or other." said the cynic. "Then this gentleman takes you by the wrist and leads you to it."

"Yes. Go ahead."

Then the amateur mind-reader took the doubter

Then the amateur mind-reader took the doubter by the wrist, and they started up the street, the party following. It had been understood that the doubter was to keep the article in mind. The crowd followed.

When a point was reached opposite a store that bore a sign of "Fine Old Bourbon" the mind-reader paused.

"Astonishing!" exclaimed the party.

The mind-reader was encouraged. He started

The mind-reader was encouraged. He started in the open door.
"Keep your mind right on the article," he sald, "Don't let up a minute or you'll bust the charm."
"You bet!" said the subject emphatically.
They passed through and stood in front of the bar. bar.

"Give us that bottle of whiskey!" yelled the mind reader, foyfully. "Who says I can't read a man's thoughts? Wasn't that it, pard?"

"That was it. It's wonderful how you could do

By this time the barkeeper had furnished every gentleman with a glass, and made the customary gentleman with a glass, and made the call inquiry:

"What's yours, gents?"

They all said they'd take the same. But the mind-reader said he didn't call for the drinks. He had been only trying an experiment.

The barkeeper coldly remarked that the experiment would cost him ninety cents.

"By Jove, it is a fraud," said the mind-reader, as he passed over a stove-lid dollar and filled its place in his vest pocket with a Mexican dime.

NEW WEEKLY GLOBE STORY,

CLARICE:

The Fortune Teller's Prediction, BY ELLIS LAWTON,

THIS WEEK.

Its scenes are in Boston, and it depicts powerfully the trials and vicissitudes of a shop-girl's life. This very interesting story begins

WEEK.

ENDICOTT AND CRINNELL

Yesterday.

the public interests.

Comment of the Springfield Republican on

the Nominations Made by the Democrats

The Democrats were very happy in their chief

nominations yesterday. The candidates for governor and heutenant-governor, William C. Endicott of Salem and James S. Grinnell of Greenfield, are of the first quality of New England citizenship, representative of eminence in public

service, and of intelligent and untainted devotion

Judge Endicott is a direct descendant in the eighth generation of John Endicott, the first gov-

ernor of Massachusetts, who was thoroughly iden-

tified with the first forty years of the history of

the colony, having been governor for twenty-one the colony, having been governor for twenty-one years at various times. William C. was born at Salem, and is a graduate of the Boston Latin school and of Harvard university (1847). He was admitted to the bar in 1851, and although a Democratic and the sale of the sale of

men, as the Cincinnati Commercial cazette says with a sneer, who would no more have done what Mr. Blaine did in his letters to Fisner than they would cut their right hands off, with the Republican candidate for president of the United States.

Secured by a Springfield Man.

A well-known book collector of Springfield has recently become the happy possessor of a collection of American almanaes from 1737 to 1793. Of these the almanaes for the years 1784 and

and 1785 were published in that city, and so few

are now to be found they are considered very

is quaint and singular, and some of the "justs" to be read at the fireside of the owners 100

years ago are so vile that they would have put

Fielding or Smollett to shame. The cover of the

PAVEMENTS IN LONDON.

Interesting Results of the Experimental

Use of Plain Wooden Blocks.

[London Times.]

There are at the present time 53 miles of wood

avement in the metropolis, the streets of which

extend in the aggregate over 1966 miles, includ-

ing 248 miles in course of formation. The con-

struction of these roads and streets is as follows:

573 miles of macadam, 280 of granite, 53 of wood,

Blaine and Cleveland.

[D. L. Cady in Montpelier Argus.]

A Cardner Man's Bonanza.

[Gardner News.]
In the fall of 1880. Mr. Milo Hartwell, who

for a number of years had kept a grocery store in

for a number of years had kept a grocery store in the South Village, closed out his business and went to Boulder, Col., where in company with E. L. Saunders of Middlebury, Vt., he located a claim for the purpose of mining silver. They laid out about \$75 on the claim, including their work, and left it. Mr. Hartwell came home after a few months' prospecting, and Mr. Saunders soon followed him, but returned again, taking his family with him. Early this week Mr. Hartwell received a check for \$28,962 50 as his share of the plunder, his partner having sold out the claim for \$60,000.

Potter's Strike at Akron. O.

CLEVELAND, September 8.—An Akron, O., special says: "It is reported, on good authority,

special says: "It is reported, on good authority, that all the pottery makers will quit work, with the understanding that a general strike will be established. The movement is said to be on account of pottery owners determining that all wares hereafter shall be made full size. It appears that crocks and jugs have heretolore not been made so, and the fact has caused great dissatisfaction to consumers. The men demanded a corresponding increase of wages, and this being refused they will quit work. Several hundred potters and as many kiln men will thus become idle.

ST. PAUL, Minn., September 7.—Governor Hubbard is detained at Red Wing by his business

disaster. There is no doubt that his entire for-tune is gone. Inventories are being made of the

property of the Elevator and Mill company, and it will be ten days before the full extent of the

This Settles It. [Buffalo Express.]
The Philadelphia Press has discovered the surest way of discouraging Arctic explorations. It prints a 6x8 poem on the Greeley disaster.

The Wail of the Country Organ. [Charlotte (N. C.) Observer.]

Blaine's letter of acceptance gives our local page

Grover Cleve-Land will leave Jim no peace, And sit down In Washington, Slick as grease. Jimmy must Up and dust,

MESMERISM EXTRAORDINARY

One of the Most Remarkable Cases Ever Put on Record.

lugust Redell Under Complete Mental Control of Two Men Separately.

Unable to Perform the Slightest Act of His Own Volition.

[Portland Oregonian.]

About noon yesterday an extraordinary instance of nervousness and of the complete mastery of mind over another was brought to the notice of the police at headquarters, when Al. Whitfield applied for protection from August Redell, a man from whom it was impossible to free himself. Whitneld's first words were: "Where is the chief of police?" Immediately came from Redell, "Where is the chief of police?" Then every word spoken by Whitfield was repeated by Redell, and every action duplicated. The captain on watch, under the impressian that two strangers were trying to play a practical joke upon him, ordered them away. Whitfield insisted that he was in dead earnest, and tried to explain the situation, whereupon his double using exactly the same words and earnest tones, made the same explanation. Finally, to learn which man of the two was insane, Captain Hair conducted Whitfield into the private office and closed the door. At this Redeil slowly swooned and would have fallen to the floor ewooned and would have fallen to the floor had he not been caught by bystanders. The door was thrown open, and Redell, catching sight of Whitfield, revived immediately. For the next half hour Redell did not remove his eyes from Whitfield, and duplicated every word, motion, gesture and expression of Whitfield. The insane man—it was evident that Redell was nervous, bordering pin the insane—was oblivious to all surroundings, but did not answer questions put to him by others, itd not seem to hear them, and, in fact, had lost all mental and physical power except that of being a shadow of the man who happened then to control him.

The strangest result of the remarkable case follows, but it is well enough to give the start. This was learned later in the afternoon by an Oregonian reporter from Whitheid, whose story is worthy of belief. He is a young man and works in the shop of his uncle, W. W. Espey. Yesterday he was not at work. About 10 o'clock in the morning he met Redell, whom he had not seen since last December, and they walked around town together. Two years ago they were out together in a telegraphic construction party on the Sound and were great chums. A few minutes after they started out yesterday Whitheid noticed that Redell repeated his words and imitated his actions, but at first paid no attention to it. They are luncheon together, and Redell repeated every motion of Whitheid's at the table. Whitheid then went into a store, bought a pair of shoes and put them on. Redell followed suit, choosing the same style and not neglecting to pay for them. Whitheid, becoming alarmed now and exceedingly annoyed by his "double" went to police headquarters.

After the men had been in the office some time, and, it having been demonstrated that the insane The strangest result of the remarkable case fol

After the men had been in the office some time, and, it having been demonstrated that the insane man could not be separated from Wintfield without fainting, a physician was sent for. Pending his arrival Whitfield seated himself on a lounge, and, there being no other seat in the room, Reach stood opposite him, bending his knees and coming as near a sitting posture as he could. In this position he remained for more than half an hour, never taking his eyes from Whitfield. A dozen or more men came in, and each fresh one wanted to see the power exerted. Whitfield accommodated them until he himself was exhausted. If Whitfield removed his hat, or pulled his moustache, or rose and kieked the door, or laughed, or looked disand kicked the door, or laughed, or looked dis-tressed, Redell did the same and he repeated every word that Whitfield spoke. Finally a police every word that Whitfield spoke. Finally a police-man stepped between them, and stood for perhaps fifteen seconds, so as to obscure Redell's view, when he fell to the floor entirely unconscious. He did not appear to be in pain, though his arms and legs twitched occasionally, and twice he went into violent paroxysms, which lasted a minute or more. After he had lain for ten minutes Whitfield returned and spoke to him. Regell moved his tips, framing them to pronounce the words, but no sound came. By this time Dr. C. H. Wheeler arrived. From the information given by bystanders, he got a fair idea of tue case, and he asked Whitfield to take hold of the man's hands and bid him to rise. Whitfield did so, and in an instant the man was on his feet laughing. Whitfield left him, and he again sank to the floor unconscious. Dr. Saylor and Dr. McKenzie were then sent for by Dr. Wheeler to see the case. Stimulants were given, and the patient opened his eyes, though he did not speak, and gave no signs of consciousness. Dr. Wheeler kept his eyes fixed on the patient's for several minutes, and then ordered him to get up. To the surprise of all present the man instant in minutes, and then ordered him to get up. To the surprise of all present the man instant in minutes, and then ordered him to get up. stantly jumped to his feet. Dr. Wheeler remarked: "Pve got him now, and you will see what mesmerism will do." Whitfield now spoke to the man, but no more attention was paid to him than to the others in the room. Dr. Wheeler asked the man to stand up on a chair and extend his arms. He obeyed, and the doctor left the room. It was impossible for two of the strongest men in the room to pull his arms down, the muscles being rigid as iron. In a minute or two the doctor returned and nodded to the man to get down. Instantly his arms dropped and he sat down. Similar experiments were repeated, and having once placed his arms or legs in one position, and the doctor away, no two men's present were powerful enough to change them. At last Dr. Wheeler ordered him to lie down and go to sleep, and in a second he was stretched upon the lounge, perfectly unconscious. There he remained until awakened by Dr. Wheeler. Others had not the power to disturb him.

him. Very little is known of Redell or of his history. He is about 30 years old, and of medium height, and, though not effiminate, has fine features and fine hair. His mailady is probably spinal nervousness. Late this afternoon he was resting comfortably, and was part of the time rational.

THE STORY OF A TREE-FROG. Nightly Visits of an Apple-Green Musician to a Toiler After Dark.

[T. Lancey in September St. Nicholas.] One sultry night, in Indiana, I sat busily writing up stairs close to an open window. My lamp, placed upon my desk, attracted countless numbers of the insect world that come out to see their friends only after dark; there was a constant buzz around the lamp, and many a scorched victim, falling on its back, vainly kicked its little legs in Suddenly a clear low whistle sounded from the

window; a whistle, somewhat like the sound made when a boy blows into the orifice of a trunk key. Startied for a moment, I turned my chair and beheld on the window-sill a little tree-frog gravely looking at me. His skin, of an exquisite pale apple-green color, shope in the lamp-light. Fearful that I mightfrighten him away, I sat motionless in the chair, watching him intently. Presently he gave another little whistle as clear and sharp as a bird-note. He was evidently making up his mind that I was to be trusted (a confidence not misplaced), and soon he gave an easy spring and was on the desk before me. I hardly dared to breatle, lest he should be alarmed. He looked at me carefully for a few minuses; and then, hopping under the lamp, he began a slaughter of the insect creation, such as I had never before witnessed. He captured in a flash any careless fly or moth that came near him, declining to touch the dead ones that had cremated themselves. when a boy blows into the orifice of a trunk key.

declining to touch the dead ones that had cremated themselves.

After half an hour's enjoyment of this kind, my apple-green friend hopped rather lazily across the desk, repeated the whistle with which he had entered—as if to say good night—and went out into the dark. I proceeded with my work and soon forgot my visitor. But judge my surprise when, on the next night, he again appeared, again signaled his coming with his musical cry, and again took up his position under my lamp.

For nearly three weeks did my small friend visit my room nightly, and he and I became great friends. House tiles were his special delicacy. Stealthily crawling up the painted wall, clinging to the smooth surface with the little disks or suckers on his feet he would draw close up to his body first the smooth surface with the little disks or suckers on his feet he would draw close up to his body first one leg and then the other, and when within proper distance he would dart forward and, snatching the fly, would swing head downward, his hind feet firmly glued to the wall! Then, attaching his forefeet, he would move on in quest of another.

other.

He never missed his aim, and he would quietly and calmly zigzag up and down the side wall after every fly he saw there. He became quite accustomed to me, and would hop on my hand, and sit there looking at me with a grave composure ludicrous to behold.

Came Killed by the Creeley Party. [New York Herald.]

A statement of the game killed by Lieutenant Greeley's party in the region adjacent to Lady Franklin bay during their stay in the frozen Franklin bay during their stay in the frozen North, gives a total as follows: 7 wolves, 7 foxes, 8 ermines, 8 lemmings, 103 musk oxen. 19 seals, 57 hares, 44 king ducks, 53 long tailed ducks, 30 eider ducks, 60 dovekins, 1 diver, 6 burgomaster gulls, 1 Sabine gull, 21 arctic terns, 178 sknas, 84 brant geese, 1 raven, 79 ptarmigan, 100 turnstones, 1 samdpiper, 1 sanding, 27 knots, 2 ringed ployers, 18 owis, 2 philaropes, 1 wairus.

The above statement of the game found by the Lady Franklin bay expedition, which was prepared by Sergeaut Brahard, shows what species of birds and animals frequent Grinnell Land, as well as what season of the year the migratory birds return to that region. No game was killed during the months of October, November and December, 1881; January and October, 1882, and January, 1883, when hunting was impossible on account of the darkness and cold. The solitary musk

ox killed in November, 1882, was found by the party which was sent during that month to Carl Ritter bay, though there can be no doubt that it is resident throughout the year, subsisting during the winter season on saxifrage and the scant grass, to find which it removes the snow with its hoofs. The number of these animals seen disproves the theory advanced by Major Felden in his paper on mammala—"that the number of musk oxen in Grinnell Land is extremely limited," and was well nighexhausted by the onslaught made by the Nares expedition during the winter of 1875-76.

GETTING RID OF MAHONE.

The Republican Incubus Tottering to His Fall, Says a Virginia Colonel. WASHINGTON, September 3.-Colonel A. E. ims, who has been prominent of late in Virginia politics as a Republican opponent of Mahone. passed through the city today and was asked by a reporter for his views on the situation. Said the

colonel:

"Virginia does not want to go Democratic; she is really a Republican State, but bossism has wellnigh rumed our party. Mahone, through his internal revenue officers, has sought to nominate his congressmen. The result is that where he succeeded his nominees will be overwhelmingly defeated, and where he falled he and his men say they will defeat the regular nominees."

"But how can you get rid of Mahone?" asked the reporter.

the reporter.

"Easily," replied colonel Sims, "Cameron, Riddleberger, Wise, Mayo, Bowen, Lewis and many other party leaders—all Readjuster-Republicans—oppose Mahone's bossism. No one favors it save revenue officials and postmasters—yet all will support Blaine and Logan. Even the Straightouts will sacrifice their feelings and vote the Mahone electoral ticket, and we all have assurance that with Blaine as president Mr. Mahone will cease to control Virginia politics."

"But Mahone now claims to be a good Blaine man," said the reporter.

"But Mahone now claims to be a good Blaine man," said the reporter.

"Yes," replied the Colonel, "I know he does now, but he declared at Chicago that Blaine's nomination was his ruin, and although he has since then attempted to pose as an original blaine man I rather think he was a true prophet as to his own downfall and we are fighting in Virginia for free speech, and Mahone stifles all expression of honest opinion. I feel that as hard as our fate was under Bourbon rule, and I nave no idea that Mr. Blaine or his friends will encumber the party with such a load. He is entitled to some credit, but has been paid in full. He is the best organizer I ever knew, and thoroughly devoted to Virginia so far as he can be with his looking-glass before him, in which he always sees Mahone with a big 'M' and Virginia with a small 'V.' He must go out, however, before we can boast of our party in Virginia."

VICTORIA'S RICHES.

Over 30,000 Acres in One Estate and £1.100,000 in Personal Property.

I announced last week that the Queen is about majesty possesses an immense fortune. The estate of Osborne is at least five times as valuable as it was when purchased by the Queen and Prince Albert about forty years ago. The Balmoral property of her majesty now extends over 30,000 acres. Claremont was granted to the Queen for life in 1866, with reversion to the Queen for life in 1866, with reversion to the country; and her majesty purchased the property outright three years ago for £78,000. Probably its market value is not much under £150,000. The Queen also possesses some property at Coburg, and the Princess Hohenlohe left her the Villa Hohenlohe at Baden, one of the best residences in the place. With regard to versonal property, Mr. Neid left the Queen over £500,000, and the property left by the Prince Consort is believed to have amounted to nearly £300,000; but the provisions of his will have been kept a strict secret, and the document has never been "proved." The Queen must also have saved a vast sum out of her income, which has always been very well managed. Since the death of the Prince Consort the general administration of the Queen's private affairs has been confided to Lord Sydney, who is a consummate man of business.

THE GORDON RELIEF PARTY. Organizing the Canadians-A Bark Canoe for Lord Wolselev.

WINNIPEG, Man., September 4 .- Colonel Kennedy yesterday received a cablegram from Lord Wolseley asking him to procure a birchbark cance for him, similar to the one used during the Red river expedition. Lord Wolseley wants the boat for his own use during the trip up the Nile. Colonel Kennedy at once sent for Colonel McFall of the Indian Department and bought a canoe from him, which Mr. McFall recommended as the best procurable. It is a six-fathom one, and will carry easily six men and baggage. It will be here today, to be ready to go along with the expedition, which leaves Saturday for the East. Fifty-three men in all are going. Colonel Kennedy goes as far as Montreal, and as he has been offered a position on Lord Wolseley's staff will doubtless go to Egypt. The men will be divided into three classes. One-third will be from St. Peter's Indian reserve, and are experienced voyageurs. The remainder are men who have spent years as raftsmen, together with a sprinkling of young men who have had considerable experience canoeing and roughing it in survey parties. best procurable. It is a six-fathom one, and will

PARRICIDE AT LAZY HOLLOW.

Fatal Result of a Son's Objections to His Father's Domestic Relations. PROVIDENCE, September 5 .- William Slavin,

the keeper of a rum shop in that portion of the town of Johnston known as "Lazy Hollow," was shot this afternoon by his son, John H. Slavin. For some time there has been a feeling between the father and son in regard to the domestic rela tions of the father, whose wife is an inmate of the poor farm, while he is living with a woman of poor farm, while he is living with a woman of dissolute habits. To this the son naturally objected. Shortly before 2 o'clock today the affair culminated in the death of the father at the hands of his son, who entered the rum shop, and after a few bitter and angry words drew a pistol and fired, killing his father instantly. The murderer was at once arrested. Slavin has previously been under arrest for attempting to poison some of the family.

Took a Weddin' Tour.

"Ma," said Samautha, Deacon Bodkin's daughter, "pa says you can tell twice as good a story as his was about climbing the painted post. He says you rode a pig once." "Now, Hezekiah," said Mrs. Bodkin. "You

ought to be ashamed." "I was kinder'shamed," said the deacon, "when I see you on the pig, a-holdin' onto his tail, an' he a-squealin'.'

"Oh, ma," said the girls, "now you must tell

"Wall, I will then," said the deacon. "You see gals we was on our weddin' tower. It was winter, day your ma went out to walk alone. She said she was agoin' to get some oranges, or somethin'. She was a-goin' through the street, an' in turnin' a corner, she came face to face with one er turnin's a corner, she came face to face with one er them big, lank, raw-boned hogs, what just run wild in them regions, and pick up a hvin' on ground nuts an' sich things.

"Your ma, she stopped stock still an' then dodged to go by the pig. Jest then the pig dodged to, an' she didn' get by. Then she dodged the other way an' the pig he dodged the other way, too; an' so they kept a-dodgin' back and forwards, she an' the pig.

"Elmeby the pig he got thred of that kind er works, an' he made a bolt for a middle course, an' that course happened to be a-tween your ma's feet. She fell, a-course, an' she fell right face down, on the pig's back.

"I don't know which was the scardest, your ma or the pig. All she could do was to hold onto the pig's tail an' holler, an' all the pig could do was to run and squeal. I was out a-lookin' for your ma an' I see her a-comin', on the pig's back. She didn't stop for no ceremony, but went right by. The pig run clear through the city an' took to the woods, an' your ma rolled off, when she got tired, an' struck on the grass, an' wasn't hurt a bit."

"How sweet you must have looked, ma," said Martha.

But "ma" had fied.

Martha. But "ma" had fled.

Secession from the Associated Press. DENVER, Col., September 3 .- It is stated on authority that the California Associated Press has given notice of its withdrawal from the Associated Press combination. It is not yet known what new connection will be made, but it is understood Chicago are negotiating for the United Press service, and it is thought that an alliance between the latter and the California Associated Press is

[New York Graphic,]

A thin man wearing eyeglasses entered a Harlem restaurant a few days ago and asked:

"Have you any beans?"

"Yes, sir."

"Round, fat heans?"

ind, fat beans?" "Yes, sir."
"With a brown crust on them?"

"Yes, str."
"Yes, str."
"Fee, Billy," shouted the proprietor through a hole in the wall. "Tell your mother to dish h'up some beans from the black pot. 'Ere's a hepicure from Bosting."

OTTAWA, Ont., September 8.—Considerable alarm has been caused among the people of British Columbia at the announcement of leprosy having been discovered among the Chinese population. There is some controversy as to the nature
of the disease, but little doubt exists that the disease has been introduced into the province from
China, and that it is more prevalent then is supnosed.

The Institution Will Lose a Round Million and Perhaps Still More.

A New Brunswick Mob Threaten to Break Open the Bank.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., September 8 .- Great excitement prevails over the spicide of Mahlon Runyon, president of the National Bank of New bank with a small knife. The act is ascribed to his Hill, who committed suicide last week.

Director Stoddard of the National Bank of New Jersey said: "The shortage of the late Cashier Hill footed up \$196,820 64 when the directors uit work Saturday. Hill's operations were very imple. He borrowed whatever sums he wanted of the bank, giving good collateral at first. Then he stole the collateral and disposed of it, filling its ollateral gave out he got President Mahlon Runon to sign notes with him, and between times be orrowed a little money of himself on his own

borrowed a little money of himself on his own notes.

The board of directors, which it was supposed made a thorough examination of the bank's affairs once each year, did not, in fact, make anything like a thorough examination. It was of the most cursory kind. The securities were brought into the directors' room by fill, who spread them out in neat packages, or loosely as they might be, and as one of the directors checked off Hill would say, "Here's the security," and the bundle would be put away agam. Not for an instant did any one of the board think of questioning Hill's word as to the contents of the packages or the intactness of any of the collaterals. This method of examination had been going on for two years.

The deficiency in Hill's account, however, is not all. The total deficiency discovered up to last night reached the sum of \$235,930 31. Hill's deficiency was \$196,829 64. The difference, amounting to \$39,100 67, is the amount due from President Mahon Runyon. A portion of this sum is counted in notes indorsed by Hill. The balance is on securities which have disappeared, and it is not thought that all of Mr. Runyon's property, which, it is understood, is heavily mortgared, will begin to meet the loss.

It is not all impossible that when the examination is finished the amount of the whole deficiency will be much larger, while it is feared that the report of the examiner will show still a worse state of affairs. The directors, none of them being expert accountants, have not been able to arrive definitely at many points, and have been compelled to estimate or ignore in some cases where losses will no doubt be found; in fact, are known to exist.

The box where Hill kept his own securities was empty. He had doubled the money he received from the bank on city, county, State and government bonds by disposing of them. The notes he had destroyed. The notes in President Runyon's box were left, but the bonds and negotiable securities were grope.

rities were gone.

The front of the bank is crowded with men, women and children, clamoring for their money. The bank did not open this morning, and long before 10 o'clock there was a prospect of a big run, as it had been whispered that startling revelations would be made as soon as the bank examiner, began his work. The officials refused all information, but the rumor that the defalcation would reach half a million dollars was generally believed. The report that Mahion Runyon had ended his life increased the excitement. The rumor was denied, but finally the bank officials admitted that Runyon had ended his career by cutting his throat with a small knife in a closet in the bank. It is said that Runyon said before he died: "There is about one million gone." The bank examiner was about to arrest him. Runyon has been president of the bank four or five years. He was 60 years of age, and has been a farmer for many years, and resided on his homestead about one mille from here. His home is a pialin and comfortable place. Mr. Runyon was not generally regarded as much of a financier, the late Cashier Hill being considered as running the institution pretry much his own way, and Mr. Runyon not appearing as of much consequence in its management. Mr. Runyon leaves a wife and four children. His suicide strengthens the belief of giant frauds in the management of the bank. rities were gone.

The front of the bank is crowded with men.

A TORNADO OF EXCITEMENT. The Mob Threaten to Burst Open the Bank-A Depositor's Suicide-More Ar-

NEW BRUNSWICK, September 8 .- The National bank is in chaos over the \$1,000,000 which was stolen by Hill. The city is wild with excitement. Crowds blockade Church street, where the bank stands, Acting Cashler Campbell is expected to be arrested for complicity in the conspiracy. Walter Carroll, a depositor, has cut his throat. The mob threatens to burst open the bank, and is only subdued by a large force of police.

ORDERED BACK TO PORTSMOUTH. Secretary Lincoln Opposed to Having Members of the Greelev Party Exhibit Thems

erd and Long and Private Cornell, three of the Greeley party, who have been on exhibition at Drew's Museum for the past week, were somewhat surprised by the receipt of a telegram from the secretary receipt of a telegram from the secretary of war ordering them to report at once at Portsmouth, N. H. They were not addressed direct, but through Captain Van Horn of the recruiting office at Cleveland. Inquiry was first made as to whether the party was here. The reply was that they were under an engagement at Drew's museum, on exhibition and lecturing upon the scenes and trials of their Arctic trip. Captain Van Horn was then instructed to order the men to report at their post at Portsmouth forthwith. It is reported that information was sent to the War Department that the men were showing in a variety theatre, which does not appear to have pleased Secretary Lincoln.

MEN WHO PAINT AND POWDER. What Artifice Accomplishes in the Way

of Improving Masculine Complexions.

"So you don't believe it, eh?" said a South End onsorial artist to a GLOBE reporter. The speaker had been telling the reporter of a great number as ladies of fashion. "Wait a few minutes," continued the hair manipulator "and I'll point you

tinued the hair manipulator "and I'il point you out a sample. There, see it; there he comes now around the corner. Gaze at his make-up as he goes by, and see if you don't discover the evidences of arts." A sim young man, with a single barrelled eye-glass, a pipe-stem cane and a fresh country-matien complexion salled past. "That conceited dude spends more money for face powders, enamels, etc., than many fashionable women in Boston. Don't give it away, for he's one of my best customers."

"Then you fix these fellows up, do you?" queried the reporter.

"Do 1? Well, I think I do, some of them, and that is not the only kind either. Why, there's lots of old chaps who take great stock in looking young, so they have to get their complexious renewed every once in a while. Then there are a good many nobs who 'tarry long at the winc,' as the saying goes. They have a certain standing in society, and kind o' hate to have their faces give them away; so when any society event, such as a wedding or reception, is coming off they commence to polish up."

"What do you use to accomplish such wonderful

wedding or reception, is coming off they commence to polish up."

"What do you use to accomplish such wonderful transformations?"

"Well, there is an enamel which will give an ivory whiteness to the complexion. It takes several takes to complete the job. Then there is an extra fine face powder which is applied with glycerine. Rouge, in the hands of a thorough artist, will impart a very innocent blush to the cheek of the most hardened villain in town. Lots of mashers fix up-in great style for a ball. Besides brightening up the complexion, they must have their eyelashes pencilled and the ear-tips given a delicate tint. It's hard luck if they don't catch on after all that fuss."

"You seem to be able to make a new man of a fellow." fellow."
"Oh. yes. I tell you, art is beating nature way out. If we had a good supply of paint and powder-we might even make a good looking fellow of you."

A Cirl Suddenly Becomes Crazy.

[New York Tribune.]
ATHENS, Ga., September 4.—Last night, Miss
McLean, a young milliner of this place, was sitting in the parlor in company with some friends, when she suddenly became insane. Without warning of any kind reason left its throne, and the combined efforts of those present were necessary to control her. Her shrieks and whid singing was heartrending, and for several hours it was impossible to quiet her. The cause of this is said to be news received several days ago that a cousin to whom she was devotedly attached was brutally shot down in Texas. He was to have visited Athens shortly. Her mind has constantly preyed upon this, and she has been unable to forget it even in sleep. she suddenly became insane. Without warning

The Third Plenary Council of Baltimore. BALTIMORE, September 8.—A pastoral letter from Archbishop Gibbons was read in all the churches of the archdlocese yesterday, relating to the assembling of the plenary council in Novem

ber. The pastoral states that because of the infirm health of his eminence, the cardinal archishop of New York, Archbishop Gibbons will convoke and preside over the third plenary council of Baltimore, which will convene in the Metropolitan Church of that city on November 9. The pastoral goes on in a congratual tory strain, alluding to the progress of the faith during the eighteen years which have clapsed since the last plenary council was held. The object is not to formulate new dogmas of faith, nor will it have any political significance, or work to advance any political aspiration. Every State and diocese of the Union will be represented by prelates and priests. SHE, A DEACON'S DAUGHTER.

He, the Married Proprietor of a Prosperous Hotel.

Terrible Tragedy Enacted at the City Hotel, Portland, Friday Morning.

Lydia Snow Meets Her Death at the Hands of Thomas J. Libby.

PORTLAND, Me., September 5 .- Last night at a ate hour several persons arrived at a time at the City Hotel, and one couple were shown to a room without registering. This morning, about 8 o'clock, four shots were heard in rapid succession com their room. Officers were called, who, on breaking in, found a woman, fully dressed, stretched out on the floor in a pool of blood. Near by a man stood leaning against the bed, apparently senseless, blood running from a wound in his head. In his hand was a revolver. The man was at once removed to the station, and Dr. Buzzell was called to attend the woman. He at one said school and of Harvard university (1847). He was admitted to the bar in 1851, and although a Democrat, was appointed on the supreme bench in 1873 by Governor Washburn. He served nine years and resigned on account of Illhealth. Judge Endicott was an able and just judge, of high sensepoft honor, and fearless in the discharge of his duty. His nomination and his willingness to accept it are creditable alike to him and to his party and is an agreeable reminder that the Democrats are not so destitute of good material for responsible stations as the Republicans would like to have it thought. No one on their ticket was put there because of his bar?!.

Mr. Grinnell is well known for his former service in the patent office at Washington and for his active interest since his return to Massachusetts in farming, of which he is an ardent patron and practical follower.

This ticket gives a very good opportunity for any who want to "go the whole figure" upon the Democratic ticket to do so. Governor Robinson's excellent administration on the one hand and these good Democratic nominations on the other spread before the voters of the Commonwealth an embarrassment of riches. They cannot but contrast men like Endicot and Robinson. "telegate" that she must have died instantly. Her remains were taken in charge by Undertaker A. J. Rich, and removed to his rooms in Exchange street and Coroner Gould was called.

At the station the man was recognized by A. F. Moulton, Esq., as Thomas J. Libby, proprietor of West Point House at Prout's neck. Dr. Smith was called and examined Libby. He decided that the bullet had penetrated the skull, and was resting within the eavity of the skull, imbedded in the brain. He ordered the removal of the man to the jail, giving it as his opinion that the chances were about even for his recovery. At the jan, Dr. Foster was called, who made an examination, agreeing with Dr. Smith in the conclumaking his examination, Libby, for an instant, seemed to recover his senses, and, looking at his hands, said with almost a scream:

"What's the matter with my hands? There's blood on my hands. What's the matter with my head? Oh, my God, what is the matter?"

Looking around and seeing the stone walis of the room, he shrieked: "Is this a jail? How came I here?"

came I here?"
The scene was very touching, and it was a great relief when he again fell back unconscious. He rallied but once after that, and then said, "I'm not intoxicated,"
Coroner Gould called in Drs. Buzzell, Gerrish and Smith, who made an examination of the remains of the dead woman, whose body had been identified as that of Lydia Snow, daughter of the late Deacon Snow of Scarboro. Before the doctors commenced the examination, several triends of the dead girl had arrived, and were in the outer room. Her brothers were completely broken down, and a sadder group perhaps never gathered together. ceived three wounds, two of the bullets having entered her heau, while the third struck her in the neck and passed upward. She must have died

entered her head, while the third struck her in the neck and passed upward. She must have died instantly.

Thomas J. Libby is a man of about 45, and has a wife and six children. He has been doing a splendid business this year, and the girl he shot, Lydia Snow, has been at work at his house. She was possessed of more than an ordinary share of good looks, and was very winning in her ways. Mr. Libby had not, it is said, been intimate with her, and she was not regarded as a girl of loose moral character. Yesterday Libby came to Portland, and, it is reported, got drunk, or at least drank freely. In the afternoon, it is said, he went with Lydia Snow to Peak's island. Last evening he tried to take the third degree, K. of P., but was refused admittance to the lodge on account of his intoxicated condition. He then returned to Portland, took the girl, and went to City Hotel and engaged the room where the tragedy was enacted.

Coroner Gould has decided not to hold an inquest, as the grand jury is in session, but to send the ease up to that body.

Officer Harmon, who with Officer Langmaid was the first to enter the room this morning, says that Libby had \$130 with him. Miss. Snow had \$20 years ago are so vite that they would have put Fielding or Smollett to shame. The cover of the first almanac bears these words: "An Almanac for the year of our Lord Christ, 1784, Being Bissextile or lean-year, and the eighth of the Independence of America. Calculated for the meridian of Springfield in the State of Massachusetts, containing many things entertaining and instructive. By Isaac Bickerstaff, Springfield; printed by Elisha Babcock." The price for this currous volume was six coppers. The almanac for 1785 was also compiled by Isaac Bickerstaff, but published by Brooks & Russell. A preface to the first almanac reads as follows: "Courteous readeer—The author is neither inclined to write, nor does he wish you to mispend your time in reading a long prefatory address to his almanack. He will not assert it to be the best ever published, as is customary, but hunbly offers it to the public in hopes the purchaser will not think the few coppers it costs him mispent." Then follow the time and places for holding county courts, vacations of Harvard and Yale colleges, receipts, etc. These two rare almanacs are believed to be the only two of the dates in the city.

the first to enter the room this morning, says that Libby had \$130 with him. Miss Snow had \$30. It is thought that, being jealous of the woman, Libby deliberately planned the murder and sul-

POSTHUMOUS CHILDREN.

Their Rights as Defined by the Supreme Court. In the case of Stephen Bowen and another, executors, vs. Abble E. Hoxie and others, the Supreme Court has decreed that Pauline is entitled to the same share of her father's estate that 131/2 of asphalt, and 7981/2 of flints or gravel. she would have been entitled to if he had died The wood pavement, as at present laid down, is 980,533 square yards, its cost being estimated at £600,000. The majority of the London pavements consists of rectangular blocks of yellow intestate, namely: \$19,104 24, with 6 per cent. of the net profits, income and rents from ments consists of rectangular blocks of yellow deal, principally Swedish, which seems to be the most fitted of all woods to withstand wear and tear and atmospheric changes. Pitch pine is the most suitable of the hard woods, the vertical wear of the section in King's road, Chelsea, during a year being only 0.565 inches. Elm or oak do not stand changes of temperature well; larch is betier suited, but the supply is not sufficient to allow it to be much used. Creosoting the blocks, which was once very much in favor, has been found to be of little value as a preservative, the creosoted blocks being no more durable than the plain ones, while the surface was less clean, and there was a tendency to more rapid internal decay. Moreestate in the hands of the executors from February 13, 1883; said share to be taken entirely from the residuary bequest. construction of Public Slatutes, chapter 127, section 22, the provision for a postnumous child must be an intentional one, in order to cut off the child from his share of the estate. Under the will the share of Pauline must be taken from the residue, it being implied that all legal obligations must be satisfied before the residuary bequest takes effect.

The plaintiffs in this case are executors under the will of Timothy W. Hoxle, late of Boston, deceased, and they asked for instructions as to the rights of a certain posthumous child, named Pauline, in the estate of said Timothy W. Hoxle, and as to the liabilities of the legatees in said will to make up the share of said Pauline in said estate, if she shall appear to have any further rights therein than appear in said will. It appears that the testator died on the 18th day of December, A.D. 1882. His will, which was duly executed on the 28th day of February A. D. 1880, was proved and allowed by the Probate Court for this county, and the plaintiffs were duly appointed executors on the 15th day of January A. D. 1883. At the decease of the testator he left surviving him his widow, Abby Elizabeth Hoxle, six minor children by a former wife, all of whom are parties to the bill. In the month of March next succeeding the decease of the testator, the said Pauline was born. By the fourth article of the will the testator directed that the sum of \$50,000 be invested by the executors with the Massachusetts Hospital Life Insurance Company of Boston, in trust, to pay to his wife the interest and income of said fund during her life; and further, in trust, after the decease of said wife. "to pay over the interest and income of said fund during her life; and further, in trust, after the decease of said wife, "to pay over the interest and income of said fund during her life; and further, in trust, after the decease of said wife, "to pay over the interest and income of said fund fund the said company shall pay over to him or her his or her proportionate share of said principal tru construction of Public Statutes, chapter 127, secno more durable than the plain ones, while the surface was less clean, and there was a tendency to more rapid internal decay. Moreover, they are 20 per cent. more costly. The plain system has been in use in the Chelsea district for five years, and has answered its purpose well, affording good foothold for horses and being safe and smooth for vehicles, while the cement grout used for filling the joints keeps out the wet and does not allow dirt to accumulate. The net cost was 10s. 6d. per square yard, and but very few repairs have been found necessary; 2nd, taking the life of a block at seven years, the first cost, repairs, renewals and cleansing, spread over twenty years, amounted to 1s. 9d. per square yard per annum, and spread over fifteen years to 2s. 1% d. Comparing this with the maintenance of macadam, the balance is decidedly in favor of wood pavement, the annual repairs of Parliament street when macadamized amounting to 2s. 10d. The plain system of blocks appears to be that which has the best reputation, considerable areas now being laid in Marylebone, Chelsea, and Paddington parishes. A good part of the city is laid by the Improved Wood Pavement Company, which has also operated on Westminster, Piccadily, Bond street, Brompton road, etc. There are also Henson's system, the asphalt system, the "Freedings" pavement, all of which have more or less success

right of representation."

The plaintiffs prayed for instructions whether or not the said will contained any provision for the said Pauline, or whether she is entitled to take the same share of her father's estate that she

And She Wasn't Afraid. "Do you know, Mary," said Laura, "that I think Mr. Thompson is one of the most amusing of

Mr. Thompson is one of the most amusing of men?"

"Why, Laura," said the other, "I have always thought him rather dull, and I think I have heard you say as much yourself. What do you see in him that is interesting?"

"Well, do you know," said Laura, "that he offered to see me home from the church sociable last Wednesday night? I accepted his escort and he offered his arm and we started out. We walked along chatting for quite a long distance. Father and mother were a luttle way ahead of us. After a time. Mr. Thompson said suddenly:

"Now. Miss Bennett, it is a great deal nearer for me to turn off here and go home, and I guess you won't be afraid to go the rest of the way alone. You can overtake your father and mother very easily at all events, and before I could say a word he dropped my arm and dodged off through a cross street and was lost in the darkness."

"Do you call that amusing? I should have been angry."

"I never was so amused at anything in my life. I think he is too deliciously funny for anything."

"It was amicably arranged," replied the Texas gentieman to the coroner. "I called him a liar, and he demanded an apology with a six-shooter." "And did you make one?" asked the coroner. "I did, sir." "Was it accepted?" "Ves. sir." "Yes, sir."
"How was it, then, that you shot him?"
"I had to do so to make him understand my

A Seasonable Idyl. "Will you have your ice-cream melted?"
The lover tenderly asked.
The day was cold, and his heart was bold,
He was out of the woods at last,
But the ice-cream sign reverted
Caught her eye of angel blue,
And she gently said, "I will take instead
A bowl of oyster stew." [He had twenty cents in his pocket and the stews were fifty cents each. It was stew bad.]

"ROUGH ON DENTIST" Tooth Powder. Fine, mooth, cleansing, refreshing, preservative. 15c.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

OF GENERAL FINANCIAL INTEREST The Money Markets and Fluctuations of Stocks, and Money Rates.

STATE STREET, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, September 6, 1884. The money market continues inactive under a moderate demand for accommodation. Rates rule easy in sympathy with the borrowing rate between banks, and the market shows but little banks, and the market shows but little worthy of note or comment. The banks after supplying the needs of certain of their customers, which they are doing at 5@5½ per cent, are doing but little in outside offerings. Good mercantile paper rules at about 5½@6 per cent.; fair grade miscellaneous paper at 6½@7; while prime corporation notes and accentances are quoted at 4½ per cent. with but few transactions at any price recorded. Collateral loans on call range from 4@5 per cent. per annum, while with the country banks local discounts rule at 5½@6 per cent.

Between banks today the rate for balances was 2 per cent.

2 per cent.
At the clearing house the gross exchanges this morning were \$8,667,164, while for the past week they aggregated \$55,608,944 in amount. The balances this morning were \$1,394,573, and for the week \$7,169,915.

New York funds today sold at 10@20 cents premium per \$1000. New York funds today sold at 10@20 cents premium per \$1000.
Foreign exchange closes quiet and steady at the following prices: Sight, 4.85½; 60 days, 4.83½; commercial bills, 4.81½; francs, sight, 5.18½@5.18¾; 60 days, 5.20½@5.21¼.
In New York foreign exchange is quoted as dull and only barely steady, with no increase in the supply of commercial bills.
The New York money market remains quiet at easy rates. The currency movement with the interior is reported as continuing backward, the demands from the West being light, owing to the holding back of grain and the quietness of trade. Loan and discount rates remain unchanged from those ruling last week, with call loans on stock collateral at 1½@2 per cent. Good double-named paper 5@6 per cent discount, and single-named paper of a fair grade running from 6@7 per cent.

The bank statement for the week shows the

rates for money on stock were advanced to 4 pe

Government Bonds. The closing bids today for government bonds, as compared with those of last Saturday, show a decline of ½ per cent. for the 4½ s. ¾ per cent. for the 4s, while the 6s show a loss of 1 per cent. for those due in '98, and a loss of 2 per cent. for those due in '99.

Sales at Boston Stock Exchange, Sept. 8. FIRST BOARD-BEFORE CALL RAILROADS.

\$12000 do...... 37 \$2000 N Y & N E 78105 \$6000 Sonora 78... 941/2 RAILROADS. 10 Ft S & G com 86 13 do rights... 31/4 200 N Y & N Eng 13 28 Quincy..... 36 MISCELLANEOUS. 50 Puli Pai Car. 1143/4

SECOND BOARD-BEFORE CALL. RAILROADS.

190 Ft S & Gulf rights...... 314

MISCELLANEOUS.
20 Erie Teleph. 16 875 Mex Cen 7s. 8400 do...... 78½ RAILROADS. 100 Atch.T&SF 72¾

\$1200 Mex Cen 7s.

BONDS.
BONDS.
Eastern 6s...111
RAILROADS.
10 Old Colonv..1405/a
155 Atch,T & S F 731/4
100 At & Pacific 81/2

Prices of Stocks and Bonds at 3 P. M. (Furnished by Evans & Doane, Bankers and Brokers, 28 State sweet.)

COMMERCIAL MATTERS. BOSTON MARKETS.

BOSTON MARRETS.

OFFICE OF THE BOSTON DAILY GLOBE,?
SATURDAY EVENING, Septemeer 6, 1884. 5

BUTTER.—There has been more demand for fine fresh made creamery, and some sales have been made at a slight advance, but general trade is light and the bulk of stock remains at previous prices. We quote:
Northern Creamery, extra, 23@24c \$\mathbb{B}\$; good to choice 19@22c. Northern Dairy—Franklin county, Vt. fresh. 21@22c; Northern Dairy—Franklin county, Vt. fresh. 21@22c; New York and Vermont, extra lots, 21@21c; do, fair to good to choice, 17@19 c; do common to fair 10@16c.

Western—Creamery, extra, 22@23c; do, choice, 20@21c; do, fair to good, 17@19c; choice dairy, 16@17c; imitation creamery, choice, 15@16c ladle packed, choice, 13@14c; do, fair to good, 8012c.

CHEMICALS AND DYESTUFFS—The following are the market prices: Alam, \$\mathbb{B}\$, 24\mathbb{M}\$, 24\mathbb{M}\$, 24\mathbb{M}\$, 24\mathbb{M}\$, 24\mathbb{M}\$, 25\mathbb{M}\$, 25\mathbb{M}\$,

vote: Cannel, \$16 \$\pi\$ ton; American do. \$10\pi\$12 \$\pi\$ ton; cadia, retail, \$10\$ ton; Sydney, retail, \$10\$ ton; cadia, retail, \$10\$ ton; Sydney, retail, \$10\$ ton; imberland, \$3\$ 75\pi\$4 ton; anthracite, retail, \$5\$ 25\pi\$7 \$\pi\$ tonor 2000 bis; cargo lots, \$4\$ 75\pi\$5 \$\pi\$00. COPPER.—We quote last sales of sheuthing copper \$18\pi\$...\$\pi\$5; exploses sheuthing metail selis at 15\pi\$5\pi\$2. \$\pi\$ to; copper bolts at \$20\pi\$...\$\pi\$15 to; prince \$15\pi\$2. \$\pi\$3 to; copper bolts at \$20\pi\$3...\$\pi\$5 to; ingot opper at \$13\pi\$6...\$\pi\$6 for Lake; Baltimore at \$12\pi\$40\$ The market has been quiet and prices are ell sestained. We quote: Steamer mixed at 64½@65c; steamer yellow at 66@ 6½c; high mixed at 60@...c; and no grade at 60@ Steamer mixed at 64½9:5c; steamer yellow at 66@ 66½c; high mixed at 69@...c; and no grade at 60@ 64c.

DRUGS.—We quote: Assafœtida, 14@16c; arsenic, 2½9@234c; borax, refined, 9@9½c; balsam ropivi, 40@42c; balsam Peru, \$185@190; balsam Tolu, 384½ 37½c; camphor, refined, 17æ19c; cautharides, \$1@150; carb ammonia, 10½@13½c; chamomile flowers, 15@30c; card ammonia, 10½@13½c; chamomile flowers, 15@30c; cardamons, \$140@250; cubebs, 85@62c; Epsom salts, 1½@13½c; gum aloes, cape, 10½@11c; do arabic, picked, 24@37c; d. do sorts, 21@23c; do damar, 19@20c; do benzoin, 35@35c; do kowrie, 13@25c; do do, chapish, 23@254c; do Tragacanth, 50@90c; do do, english, 23@254c; do Tragacanth, 50@90c; do do, corts, 30@35c; ipeca root, 82@3105; lalap, 20@25c; liquorice root, 6½@15c; do paste, 27@28c; do Calabria, 29@30c; manna, smail flake, \$1.00; do, large flake, \$1.70@1.75; ol), cod liver, \$1.20.20; do, lemen, 90@\$1.40; do, lemen, 90@\$1.40; do, lemen, 90@\$1.40; do, perpermint, \$2.90@30; do, lemen, 90@\$1.40; do, perpermint, \$2.90@3.30; otto rose, \$0.c.\$7.26@\$3c; optim, \$4.06@410; quick-silver, 39@40c; rinubard, East India, 25@\$1; senna, 82.25c; seneca root, 46@25c; sulphur flour, 23½@3c; sulphate morphine, \$3.30@3.40; sulphate quinine, 93@\$1.0; vanilla beans, \$5@13.

DYEWOODS,—In St Domingo Logwood there have been sales at \$2.00@24.00 ton. Fusite is quiet at \$1.702.30; ton, as to quality. Lima and sapan woods are outet and prices are nomikally the same.

FLOUR.—The market has been dull and prices have a tendency in favor of buyers. We quote:

Spring Wheats—Western superfine, \$2.50@3.0; common ex. \$3.00@3.7c; spring wheat bakers, \$4.00 de, 75; spring wheat baters, spring wheat bakers, \$4.00 de, 75; otho and Indiana straights, \$4.50@4.75; otho and

and kiln dried, \$2,90@2,95; oatmeal, Western ground, \$4,60@5; oatmeal, cut fancy brands, \$5,52@6.
FRESH MEAT.—The demand for beef has been fair and prices are sustained. Mutton and veal are quiet. lessina.

HAY AND STRAW.—The market for medium and 218 00 23 ton: do common to good, \$15@16 00 25 ton; out straw, \$50@10 25 ton.

HEMP.—The market for Manila hemp has been quiet. We quote at 11@11½g 23 25. In Sisai Hemp saies have been at 17g/2623/g 25 25 for paper and bagbeen more active at 17g/2623/g 25 25 for paper and bagging grades.
HIDES AND SKINS.—We quote current prices as MIDES AND SRINS.—We quote current prices as ollows: Calcutta cow—Slaughter, 12½@13; dead green, 10½; Calcutta cow—Slaughter, 12½@13; Buenos Ayres, 22½@23; Rio Grande, 11@21½; Monteyideo, 23@....: Gambia and Bissau, 42@27; California, 22½@23; Buenos Ayres, wet, 11½ 21½; Western, dry, 18@18; do, wet, 9@10; Southru, dry, 18@18; do, wet, 9@10. Goat skins—Madras, 55@00; Buenos Ayres, 54@57; Cape Good Hope, 24@25.

HOPS.—There has been a quiet market for hops and we quote: HOPS.—There has been a quiet market for hops and we quote:
Choice, 184, 28@30 & B; do 1883, 24@25 & B; fair to good, 20@23 & B; common, ...@.... & B.;
INDIGO.—We quote fine Bengal at \$1.65@180; good consuming, \$1.40@160; ordinary, 30c@125; Guatemala, 70@05 & Wh.
INDIA RUBBER.—We quote sales of fine Para at 54@55 & B; coarse do, 31@40c & B.
IRON.—The market for pig iron is without improvement. We quote:
American pig, \$20.00@23 & ton; Scotch, \$20@23 & ton. Common sheet iron has been seiling at 3@40c & B b. In bar iron sales have been at \$1.70@1.75 & 100 lbs. Steel rails are dull, with sales at \$2.7@30 & ton. NAILS.—We quote sales of 10d to 60d at \$250@2 60 NAILS.—We quote sales of 10d to 60d at \$25062 60 \$2 100 fbs.

NAVAL STORES.—There is no change to notice in spirits turpentine. We quote:

Common rosin, \$2 35; do No 2, \$2 40@2 60; do No 1, \$2 75@3; do pale, \$3 50@4; crude turpentine, \$4 50@4 475; do spirits, \$2 gal, 33@33½c \$2 gal; Wilmington tar, \$3 25@3 50; pitch, \$3 50.

NITRATE OF SODA.—We quote sales at \$2 25@2 30 \$2 100 fbs. tar, \$3 25@3 50; pitch, \$3.50.

NITRATEOF SODA.—We quote sales at \$2 25@2 30

100 bs.

POTATOES.—There is an unsettled market for potatoes. We quote:
Houlton rose...@...c \$\mathbb{B}\$ bush; Aroestook rose,...@...c \$\mathbb{B}\$ bush; Bastern prolifics,...@...c \$\mathbb{B}\$ bush; Bush; Provincial cargoes, white stock,...@...c \$\mathbb{B}\$ bush; Provincial cargoes, white stock,...@.... \$\mathbb{B}\$ bush; Provincial cargoes, white stock,...@..... \$\mathbb{B}\$ bush; Pow York peerless,...@.... \$\mathbb{B}\$ bush; New York peerless,...@.... \$\mathbb{B}\$ bush; New York peerless,...... \$\mathbb{B}\$ bush; Natives, \$21 50@17 \$\mathbb{B}\$ bush; Northern, 50@60 \$\mathbb{B}\$ bush; Pov Kastern, 50@60 \$\mathbb{B}\$ bush; Northern, 50@60 \$\mathbb{B}\$ bush; Pov Kastern, 50@60 \$\mathbb{B}\$ bush; Northern, 50@60 \$\mathbb{B}\$ bush; Pov Kastern, 50@60 \$\mathbb{B}\$ bush; Northern, 50@60 \$\mathbb{B} Lard-Sales at 83/8@81/20 B fb; fancy brands,@ ...c 常 的.
SUMAC.—Sicily has been firm; small sales made at \$100@105 哥 ton. American new crop has been selling at \$65@75 哥 ton. as to quality.
TALLOW.—Sales of rendered have been at 61/206% 哥 的. Grease has been selling at 41/205c 哥 的, as to quality. nuality.
TIN.—The market has been quiet. We quote straits
at 1814@1815c, and English at 1914c.
TIN PLATES.—We quote jobbing sales at \$6.06 50 TIN PLATES.—We quote jobbing sales at \$6.00 50 \$\text{30}\$ box as to quality. WOOL.—Holders are firm on the basis of present prices, and there is a confident feeling that they will be maintained. Sales include Onio and Pennsylania X at 336334;c, XX at 356355, and XX and above at 564;c and upwards. Combing and delaine fleeces have been in demand, with sales of Michigan desine at 34s and 4ne Ohio delaine and fine combing at 37038c. Unwashed wools have sold principally at nominal prices. California wool has sold at a wide range of prices; choice Northern spring at 23525c, down to 16 wide. In foreign wools sales have been 344;2336 \$\frac{1}{2}\$ th, as to quality. Carpet wools have been quiet.

NEW YORK MARKETS

BATURDAY, September 6,
FLOUR AND MEAL—Were dull and still weak.
GRAIN.—Wheat futures were fairly active at a decline of 14c to le; sales, 2,512,000 busn No 2 red; September, 8834,6904,90; October, 901/8,691c; November, 920907/3/6; December, 946943/c; ou the spot and to arrive, sales, 320,000 bush. Oats fairly active and firmer; sales, 330,000 bush. No 2 mixed, 346344/9c; No 2 white, 376371/4c; No 2 mixed, 346344/9c; No 2 white, 376371/4c; No 2 mixed, 346344/9c; No 2 white, 376371/4c; No 2 mixed for September, 335/8633/4c; October, 329/86336; November, 335/8636; October, 329/8636; November, 335/865, November, 647/8663/2c; October, 631/865c; November, 611/2663c; December, 571/96581/2c; on the spot, sales, 70,000 bush. After change—Wheat weak; No 2 red, 901/9c affoat; September, 8834/c; October, 329/4663c; November, 611/2663c; December, 94c. Corn weak; No 2 mixed, nominal; September, 65c; October, 637/8c; November, 611/26; December, 94c. Corn weak; No 2 mixed, nominal; September, 65c; October, 637/8c; November, 611/26; December, 94c. Corn weak; No 2 mixed, nominal; September, 65c; October, 637/8c; November, 611/26; December, 94c. Corn weak; No 2 mixed, nominal; September, 58c. October, 637/8c; November, 611/26; December, 94c. Corn weak; No 2 mixed, nominal; September, 58c. October, 637/8c; November, 611/26; December, 94c. Corn weak; No 2 mixed, nominal; September, 58c. October, 637/4c; November, 611/26; December, 94c. Corn weak; September, 74c. Corn of the for September, 74c. Corn of the for September, 74c. Corn of the for September, 94c. December, 94c. Corn of the for September, 94c. Corn of the for June; sales, 33,000 bales. Shots steady; middling the for June; sales, 33,000 bales. Shots steady; m carrying rates, 60c to 65c. Sales at the New York Ex-change, 8,456,000 bbls. Refined unchanged, 8c still being quoted. GROUERLES.—Rio coffee options lower; sales, 6500 bags, closing steady; September, 8,45@8,50c; October, 8,25@8,30c; November, 8,20@8,25c; December, 8,25 @3,30c; fair Bio on the spot, 10½c for old. Market otherwise quiet and unchanged.

GLOUCESTER FISH MARKET.

GLOUCESTER FISH MARKET.

GLOUCESTER, Snptember 1—For the week mast.)—The market for fish of all kinds remains good for the season, and sales and shipments foot up to a large amount. although business is unsettled, and buyers purchase only in small quantities only for immediate use, rather than stock up at prices asked. Fishermen are meeting with success in all branches. Total receipts amount to 2.000.000 bounds of codfish, 287,000 pounds of halbut (including 9800 pounds of fletched), 38,000 pounds of halbut (including 9800 pounds of fletched), 38,000 pounds of halbut (including 9800 pounds of fletched), 58,000 pounds of swordfish, and 9100 barrels of mackerel.

The fresh fish market has been well supplied, at following quotations: Fresh halbut, last sales at 11e \$\frac{3}{16}\$ for white and 7e \$\frac{3}{16}\$ for gray; swordfish, 34,46¢ \$\frac{3}{16}\$ to the wholesale.

Prices of cured fish continue at about last week's quotations as follows:

Georges codfish, \$47005 \$\frac{3}{16}\$ qtl. for large, \$3 50 \$\frac{3}{16}\$ qtl for small. New Western bank, \$3 374,20 \$\frac{3}{2}\$ 50 for large, \$2 7503 \$\frac{3}{2}\$ for small; cid Grand and Western bank, \$30.... \$\frac{3}{16}\$ qtl, for large, \$3 for small; cid Grand and Western bank, \$30.... \$\frac{3}{16}\$ qtl, for large, \$3.25 \$\frac{3}{16}\$ qtl, for small. cusk are \$2.7503 \$\frac{3}{2}\$ qtl, haddock, \$2.500....; smoked hallbut, 124c. \$\frac{3}{16}\$ to frand bank and Georges boneless, \$42073,4c.; scaled herring, 16c. \$\frac{3}{16}\$ to, 1 herring, \$304.75 \$\frac{3}{16}\$ bl.; chandock, \$9.500.... \$\frac{3}{16}\$ bl.; castern round herring, \$304.75 \$\frac{3}{16}\$ bl.; vol. salten round herring, \$304.75 \$\frac{3}{16}\$ bl.; haddock, \$4.75 \$\frac{3}{16}\$ bl.; halbot heads, \$3.50 \$\frac{3}{16}\$ bl.; rout, \$515 \$\frac{3}{16}\$ bl.; new shore herring, \$2.5003 \$\frac{3}{16}\$ bl.; tongues, \$10.50; sounds, \$11; new from herring, \$2.5003 \$\frac{3}{16}\$ bl.; tongues, \$10.50; sounds, \$11; new from herring, \$2.5003 \$\frac{3}{16}\$ bl.; round fish herring, \$6.00 \$\frac{3}{16}\$ bl.; halbo

LIVE STOCK MARKETS. Brighton and Watertown Markets. Arrivals of live s'ock at Brighton and Watertown for the week ending Friday, September 5, 1884; Western cattle, 1820; Eastern cattle, 253; Northern, 690. Total, 2533. Western sheep and lambs, 4000; Eastern sheep and lambs...; Northern sheep and lambs, 7128. Total

11.128.
Swine, 17.040. Veals, 480. Horses, 275.
Prices of beef cattle per hundred pounds, dressed weight, ranged from \$4.50 to \$9.50.
PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE PER 100 LBS. LIVE WEIGHT. Extra quality. \$6.50 @7.8734
First quality 5.75 @8.8734
Second quality 5.00 @8.624
Third quality 4.00 @4.8774
Poorest grade of coarse oxen, etc. 3.00 @8.8774

A REMEDY FOR DYSPEPSIA - By one who cured himself. Mailed free. J. H. McAlvan, Lowell, Mass. 14 years to collector, Send for it. wyst 59

A SIEGE OF HORRORS.

Life and Death in the Confederate Bomb-Proofs.

Terrible Execution Done by the Yankee Sharpshooter in "Dead Man's Tree."

How General Johnston Fooled His Own Army-Politics in War.

[Murray in Washington Republican.] When, in the spring of 1862, the army of the otomac, strong both in numbers and in organization, advanced from the camps in front of the capital city to retrieve the laurels that had been lost at the first Bull Run, it found on reaching Centreville that the extensive fortified batteries which were supposed to be opposed to their advance were a sham, and that the heavy guns alleged to be mounted thereon but well-made "Quakers." eral McClellan also discovered that General Joseph E. Johnston, his astute opponent, was, after burning all stores not capable of being removed, tar on his march to the southward and out of reach for an immediate blow. It is only necessary to state that the Union general retraced es steps and prepared to strike Richmond by way of the Peninsula, Johnston's army by easy marches was moved to the vicinity of Richmond. and about this time the actual in-tentions of McClellan became developed, for alarming reports and ur-gent appeals for aid came from General J. B. Magruder, who then held the peninsula at Yorktown with about 5000 men and a very inefficien force of artillery. In the opinion of competent judges it is certain that had McClellan pressed forward boldly at this time he would, with but little difficulty and loss, have arrived before the fortifications of Richmond when they were in a very incomplete state for effectual resistance. However that may be, Magruder was given a breathing spell in which to fortify and strengthen his position, and Johnston hurriedly packed five or six brigades on steamboats, which troops arrived just in the nick of time to frustrate a projected assault on Magruder's lines, which would have inevitably crushed them had not the reinforcements arrived Ah! who that participated therein, on the Con

federate side at least, can ever forget the Misery Endured in That Memorable Siege? The line of entrenchments of the defence between the two rivers, the York and the James, was perhaps four or five miles long, and there was not a spot of ground in the rear for a mile that was not constantly searched by the cannon-shot and rifle balls of the Federals. As the force then present was not more than sufficient to man the

breastworks in case of a sudden attack, and one breastworks in case of a sudden attack, and onwas expected momentarily, it was necessary to
have the regiments within easy reach. There
are no such things as hills and hollows in that
God-forsaken country: it is as flat as a billiard
table, and to have encamped the troops on open
ground would have subjected them to a certain
loss that would have been criminal on the part of
the general. Those, then, of the regiments not in
the trenches were compelled to huddle in the bomb
proofs just behind them, and if hell has any
worse torture than was experienced by
the men in these hideous dens then: I
want to join the church immediately. Dark,
foul-smelling, without ventilation, swarming with
vermin, the floors of rough split slabs, covered
with two inches of mud and filth, it was almost
impossible to get rest for a moment, even when
over-strained nature gave way to semi-unconsciousness. Added to this, the dens were so crowded
at all times that it was difficult to find a place to
sit down, much less to recline. It was only on
rainy, dark nights, when the crackle of the sharpshooters ceased for awhile, and only an occasional
cannon shot crashed through the brushwood
that the tortured troops could venture out
to breathe the fresher air. This misery
continued for a week at a time before a relief was
sent, and during that time the men had not one
morsel of warm food or a drop of warm drink, for
all the cooking had to be done two miles in the
rear, and it was strictly forbidden to attempt to
light a nre in or near the trenches. Numbers were
prostrated with chills and fever and other forms
of malarial tickness, and I solemnly assert that
on several occasions during the purgatorial experience in these foul holes in the ground men was expected momentarily, it was necessary on several occasions during the purgatorial ex-perience in these foul holes in the ground men rushed out in a frenzy, preferring instant death to the slow torture, and they generally got what they

Some of the Finest Sharpshooting done in that siege that the war developed. It was said, I know not with what truth, that on the Federal side there were a number of English sportsmen of high degree, who, getting tired of shooting tigers in India, had come over "to take a pot sho at the rebels." At any rate, old soldiers will recollect the story of "dead man's tree." This was a huge dead tree situated fully a thousand recollect the story of "dead man's tree." This was a huge dead tree situated fully a thousand yards from the Confederate trenches, and among its limbs, forty or fifty feet from the ground, a Federal sharpshooter had made himself an impregnable nest, so to speak. His view of the rear of the Confederate works was confined to a limited space on account of jutting points of woods, and it was aimost certain death for a man to walk slowly across that space. Everybody who had occasion passed it on a run. One day some men of the Seventeenth Virginia Infantry were set to work to dig a covered way across this fatal spot and forgetting themselves rested for a moment by sitting on the side of the ditch. Instantly Mr. Sharpshooter got in his work by clipping the heel of one and mortally wounding another with one bullet. Every means were tried to get rid of this champion shot, even to training a rifled battery on him, but if he disappeared for a time he always came up smiling, perched in his eyrie, when his particular ground was invaded. During the siege he must have killed and wounded fully a dozen men.

The discomfort in the trenches was almost as painful and demoralizing as the life in the bombproofs. On account of the constant sharpshooting by day and night, and the frequency of the cannon shots, the rellefs were divided into six hours on and six off. Now it rained almost every day while the slege was maintained, and the whole country is marshy and swampy, water being struck almost anywhere two feet below the surface, so that the trenches always had a foot and a half up to two feet of water in them.

struck almost anywhere two feet below the surface, so that the trenches always had a foot and a half up to two feet of water in them. The troops were unprovided with sufficient clothing for this work, such heavy baggage as overcoats, extra blankets, etc., having been left behind. To stand thigh deep in water for six hours, in the early spring nights, chilled to the bone and afraid to move almost for fear of getting a bullet through the head, was a very unpleasant experience; but it was a relief at least from the horrors of the bomb-proof.

If there is a place on earth

More Infested With Owls. great white owls, big horned owls, screech owls, and all other kinds of owls, then it has never been set down in the books. No sooner had night fallen than they commenced their "who-whoing" and blood-curdling shricking and laughing in an among the tall junipers which stood between the opposing trenches, and oftentimes they would swoop at the heads of the sentinels, brushing their faces with their wings as if glorying in the knowledge that the disgusted soldiers dare not fire upon them. Oftentimes these devilish birds would create a false alarm by some everable and unaccustomed noise and then some execrable and unaccustomed noise, and then both sides would begin to load and fire at will, the batteries joining in, with all the noise and fury of a regular battle. The owls caused a greater waste of ammunitien in that siege than did the commands of officers.

But there was another feature of the siege which was reculiarly harrassing to the Confederates.

mands of officers.

But there was another feature of the siege which was peculiarly harrassing to the Confederates. The army of Johnston here first learned the power of the gunboats. The gunboat feet lay in the York river, some two and a half miles below Yorktown, where the left battery of the defence was planted, and with their 15-inch Rodman cannon and mortars they were enabled to plant shell at nearly any point of the line of defence. The gunboats kept up their fight night and day and occasionally did fearful execution with their shells. No soldier is there who does not dread to undergo a shelling, but when huge fifteen-inch shells are dropping around, seemingly from the clouds, shaking the solid earth with their explosion and filling the air with hurling missiles, and no one knows where the next will drop, the situation begets a nervous apprehension that it would take very little to extend to a panic and a general skedaddle to the rear.

All things come to an end, and so did this slege, and if ever a set of men were overjoyed to get out of a place it was Johnston's army when the line of march wastaken up on the back track for Richamond.

An Amusing Episode of this Campaign. and historically valuable as showing the methods of that crafty general, occurred on the day when General Johnson became convinced that his op ponent had completed his measures for a gran and final assault upon the defences. About noo orders were issued for three days' rations and ifull supply of extra cartridges, and every man who was not in the trenches was called out to man who was not in the trenches was called out to dig add tional trenches behind the batteries. The genera came down to the lines and directed all, officer and men alike, to work with energy, as a battle was expected on the morrow, and the issue might depend upon this interior line. It goes without saying that dirt was hustled with rapidity, for soldiers will always work with vim to get a cover soldiers will always work with vim to get a cover for themselves from the enemy's shot. Toward sundown an order came from headquarters direct-ing that work should cease, and that prayer meet-

ings should be held in each regiment to supplicate the Throne for the success of the coming fight and for mercy to those who might fall therein. I recollect that General Longstreet came down to the prayer meeting in the Seventeenth Virginta regiment, and it was truly a solemn scene when Parson Granberry (as good and as brave a man as ever served the church militant) offered up a fervent and touching prayer, while officers and men kneeled reverently around, for the success for our arms in the coming fight and for mercy to those who should fall. The men were then ordered to lie in ranks on their arms to get a good rest before being called to arms at the dawn. Many a Bible was brought forth and carefully read, and fervent prayers were said before the tired men rolled themselves up in their blankets.

About 11 o'clock that night the officers quietly awoke the troops, and in half an hour the whole army, bag and baggage, was swiftly on the march toward Richmond. Many a laugh went around at the adroit manner in which Johnston had fooled his army and the spies. But the general was not as much noted for craftiness at that time as he be-

as much noted for craftiness at that time as he became afterward.

It was while this siege was in progress that the
enlistment of the twelve months' men of Virginia
expired. In a few of the States the troops had
enlisted for the war, but the Virginia State government and others in the beginning would only,
enlist volunteers for a twelve months' period.
Like Secretary Seward, they

Expected the War to End in Ninety Days The Confederate congress before the expiration of this term of enlistment had taken the precaution to pass the conscript act, which called to arms every able-bodied man in the confederacy between the ages of 18 and 45 years, inclusive. It is but just to state that a very large proportion of the twelve months' men had, prior to the passage of the act, re-enlisted for three years, or the war. Very many of the twelve months' troops who lived outside the seceded States took this opportunity to leave the service or to enter other arms of the service more congenial to their tastes and the men over 45 years (and their number was not by any means small), as a rule, asserted their privilege and went home to their families. Thus, at a critical period, the army of Johnston was depleted by the withdrawai of a considerable number of troops. But there was an advantage to be spoken of further on. The twelvemonths' men held in the service by the conscript act were permitted to elect new officers or retain the old, as they deemed best. A day was appointed for the election, and up to that date there was as much canvassing and cajoling going on, and the men over 45 years (and their number was

the old, as they deemed best. A day was appointed for the election, and up to that date there was as much canvassing and cajoling going on, even under a hostile fire, as was ever seen in any political precinct in the haloyon days of peace, as it were. By this time the troops were experienced enough to know that their well-being, and even their salvation, depended on having good officers, and they had generally taken the measure of those with whom they had been brought inscontact.

The tyrant, the coward, the incompetent, now trembled in his boots, for non-re-election, as a rule, meant conscription. It was not sufficient for a man to be a good fellow; he must also be cautious, vigilant and brave. Well, when election day came there was a general shaking up of dry bones, and a splendid selection of officers was the result, both among company and field officers under the rank of colonel (the newly-elected captains chose the field officers), and the army was made compact and easily handled, an advantage that more than counterbalanced the loss in numbers by the expiration of the enlistment of the twelve months' men.

It was with the aid of these officers so selected that General Lee was afterward enabled to protract the gigantic struggle for so long a time.

THE DUGOUT.

Its Peculiarities and Disadvantages as a Place of Residence Graphically Described by One Who Has Been There.

["Bill Nye" in New York Mercury.] There's no use talking, roughing it in pleasant veather with good company and as little civilizatton as possible is pleasant and healthful. Shoot ing or fishing all day in the mountains, with plenty of blankets, a bonfire and a briar pipe at night, after a sage chicken, or trout or elk supper, is not really roughing it after all, but a dugout is certainly the abomination of desolation. I can stand a grown person's dose of poverty, I believe, and never squeal; but I will never sleep in a dugout until this mortal has put on immortality. I've slept in a log cabin with no roof over it whatever, in logging camps where I could count the principal stars in the firmament while the thermometer was below forty degrees, and have rolled myself up in a pair of government blankets and the zodiac at a height of 9000 feet above high water mark, with of 9000 feet above high water mark, with the Urlah Heep coyote slinking in the distance, and singing anon that weird style of solo that makes your heart sink; but I never slept in a dugout. That is a joy that I never have experienced. The dobe is not a very bad house, whether it be the original Mexican dobe or sundred brick, or the corruption thereof, which is found further north, and which is sod. These houses are built of the tough, square block cut from a grassy flat, and some of them are goodlooking and comfortable, but the dugout is a hole in the ground with a dirt roof over it in which you live like a prairie dog and get fresh air on ground nis house. But here the way was opened for a serious drawback. The architecture of the house allowed the vagrant mule and the high-spirited Texas steer to fall into the house also spirited Texas steer to fall into the house also, and no one knew, when he sat down to dine, whether it would be a stray pack jack or an absent-minded grizzly that would fall through the roof into the pork gravy or fill the slumguilion with hair and gravel. Others may like excitement at meals, but I do not. It certainly does not aid digestion, and a man who has once picked a grizzly out of his coffee does not wish to do so again.

picked a grizzly out of his conee does not wish to do so again.

But the deserted dugout is the most cheerless place I know. The drainage of a dugout is never good, and after the inhabitants have gone and there is no one to get the water out on bail, the home-like and cheerful air that should dwell there is gone. Dear reader, if you are disposed to brag on your steady nerve and regular pulse, let me ask you to spend the night in a deserted dugout in the bosom of the earth a hundred miles from lood or water. If you do not hope before rosy morn that some border do not hope before rosy morn that some border ruffian will come and kill you, you must be indeed hardened. I would rather crawl into the sar-cophagus of a total stranger than to spend the night in the deserted dugout of my most intimate

People Who Do Not Eat Bread. The Gartenlaube has an article on those civilized nations a large portion of whose peasantry eat

little or no bread. Baked loaves of bread are unknown in many parts of South Austria and Italy and throughout the agricultural districts of Roumania. In the villages of the Obersteiermark, Roumania. In the villages of the Obersteiermark, not very many miles from Vienna, bread is never seen; the staple food of the people being sterz, a kind of porridge made from ground beech-nuts, which is taken at breakfast wirth fish or curdled milk, at dinner with broth or fried lard, and with milk again for supper. This sterz is also known as heiden, and takes the place of bread, not only in the Steiermark, but in Carinthia and in many parts of the Tyrol. In the north of Italy the peasantry live chiefly on polenta, a porridge made of boiled maize. The polenta, however, is not allowed to granulate, like Scotch porridge or like Austrian sterz, but is boiled into a solid pudding, which is cut up and portioned out with a string. It is eaten cold as boiled into a solid pudding, which is cut up and portioned out with a string. It is eaten cold as often as it is hot, and it is in every sense the Italian peasant's daily bread. The modern Roumanians are held by many scholars to be descended from a Roman colony—in other words, to be the cousins of the Italians, and, curiously enough, a variation of the polenta, called mamailga, is the national dish of Roumania. The mamailga is like the polenta in that it is made of boiled maize, but it is unlike the latter in one important respect, as the grains are not allowed to settle into a solid mass, but are kept distinct, after the fashion of oatmeal porridge.

(Detrait Free Press.)
"Come in," said the fourth floor lawyer as the boy rapped on the door.

"Say, mister!"
"Well?" "Are you going to burn coal this winter?"

"I may."
"Then you will have to buy some."
"Perhaps."
"And you will have to have it carried up."

"And you will have to have it carried up."
"Shouldn't wonder."
"And I'd like the job."
The lawyer locked his hands back of his head and looked out of the window for a long time without a word in reply. The boy put in his time looking around the room, and when the slience had become painful he said:
"Well, good-bye. If you get a case this fall, and get any money, and buy any coal, and don't want to carry it up yourself after dark, I'd like the job. You can remember I'm the boy who spoke to you. I've got red hair and two bolls on my leg, and I feel awful sorry for poor folks."

A Mule With Almost Human Intelligence

[Buffalo Express.]
At Faralion, California, is a lonely lighthouse, manned by four men and a mule. The mule is used but twice a year, when he has to work a windlass or capstan to hoist up into the lighthouse supplies which are brought by a government steamer. The sagacious beast never hears a steam-whistle save when the supplies come. He has learned the sound, and when he hears it, hides to shirk work. At the last visit of the inspector the mule had to be huuted for two hours in the rocks before he could be found. These instances of the almost human intelligence of the mule are so numerous that it is wonderful nobody has ever undertaken to train the animal and civilize him.

ORIENTAL MAGIC.

Astonishing Feats of Jugglery Seen in the East.

How the Gentlemanly Hindoo Made the Mango Tree Grow Mysteriously.

Smashing Watches and Burning Handkerchiefs-A Wise Caveat.

(Sketch from an Old Traveller's Note-Book.) I was smoking my chibouk one day on the wide veranda of a bungalow, or government inn, in Northern India. It was in January, but the weather was intensely hol, and my Dak Gharra, with its rough, untrained horses, had stopped here for a midday rest. My native servant, Chuddy-Lall, whom I nicknamed "Handy Andy," on account of certain unhandy ways and a merry twin-kle of the eye that indicated no lack of Hibernian numor, came up to the porch, and, with a salaam, said: "Would Sahib like to see Hindostanee man make tricks?" "Yes, bring him on." I suspected that the fellow was consulting his own fondness for amusement more than mine, but it was too hot to sleep, and I was ready for anything that would kill time.

A tall, fine-looking Hindoo, with a clear-cut, intelligent face, and eyes that looked straight at you, with no indication of "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain," next appeared on the scene. He was dressed in the long white robe of his race, with a rich cashmere shawl round his waist, and his salutation and manner were respectful, with out the least shade of servility. He was followed by two attendants carrying the various implements of his profession, which they spread out before him, and a dozen or two hangers-on of all ages grouped themselves at a respectful distance to enjoy the free show.

The ground in front of the bungalow was paved with large flat stones, and upon one of these the conjurer seated himself, curling his legs under him in Oriental fashion, and asked in Hindoo stance, "What special trick would the Sahib like to see?" At the same time he bared his arms, ong, well formed, but not muscular, and untied his shawl to open his robe and show me that there was no concealed mechanism about his person.

1 told him, through Handy Andy, that

I would like to have him perform the "Mango trick," which I had seen once before at Delhi without being able to pene trate its mysteries. He nodded assent, and, taking a box about ten inches square, filled it with earth, and in it planted a mango nut about the size of an English walnut, having first handed it to me for examination. He then made a tripod, or frame work of three sticks, six or eight feet long, and tied together at the top, placed it over the box and covered the whole with a piece of white muslin. The only thing thus far that looked like charlatanism was a muttered incantation, rolling up his eyes, with outstretched palms, as if

Appealing for Aid to Some Higher Power. Again seating himself on the stone flagging, not nore than ten feet from the veranda, he went through the most astonishing performances of sleight-of-hand tricks, such as swallowing swords, tossing balls in the air which never seemed to come down, drawing from his mouth colored rib bons of interminable length, etc., some of which I have seen done before, but never in broad day-light. He borrowed my watch, mashed it to flinders and then mysteriously returned it un-harmed to my pocket. He burned my handker chief, then poured from a vial some elixir upon the ashes, and the linen was returned to me without the smell of fire on its hem.

These and many other curious things he did for nearly an bour with the most intense gravity of manner and an air of candor that would disarm

nearly an nour with the most intense gravity of manner and an air of candor that would disarm suspicion. My eyes were wide open, and I watched him so intently as scarcely to wink, and yet I was unable to detect a single flaw or account for one of these transformations.

Some of the tasks he repeated at my request, but the result was the same. At the critical moment his motions were quick as lightning. In all cases where fire was used I noticed that he either poured some liquid or threw a whitish powder upon the flames, which produced for an instant a dense smoke, and left a pungent, aromatic odor in the air.

In the mean time the mango tree was growing, four times, at intervals of ten or fifteen minutes, he raised the muslin cover to report progress. The first time a sprout three or four inches long appeared, at which he expressed satisfaction, and

peared, at which he expressed satisfaction, and carefully sprinkled it from a small watering-pot. The next time it was a foot high, and the leaves seemed just forming. The third time it was fully two feet in height, and appeared to be growing most vigorously. At the close of his other performances he tossed aside the enveloping cloth and tripod of sticks, and lo! there was a mango tree or bush, about five feet in height, with perfectly-formed leaves and branches. He brought it to me, and I satisfied myself beyond question that it was a real, live tree by breaking off a branch, which I kopt as a souvenir. He then pulled it up by the roots, to which was attached the nut, partly decayed and covere i with fine fibrous sprouts. He then emptied the earth from the box to show me that nothing was concealed within it.

within it.
When it is borne in mind that All This Was Done in Broad Daylight, with no person usually near him, the performer's arms being hare to the shoulders, and seated on a stone pavement, it is not surprising that the bystanders seemed filled with amazement, not un-mixed with awe. Their faces would have been to

me an interesting study, if my own attention had not been so closely riveted on the conjurer.

Through Handy Andy, as interpreter, I offered him twenty rupees it he would disclose to me the secret of the mango tree. I then doubled and trebled the offer, but he only shook his head, and I presume a thousand rupees would have been no temptation. I rewarded him with a generous "tip," and for the moment regretted that I was not a showman by profession. If I could have secured his services for an American engagement there would have been "millions in it." not been so closely riveted on the conjurer.

would have been "millions in it."

The wonderful tricks of conjuring and juggling sometimes witnessed in Oriental countries may well make one mistrust the evidence of his senses. While I claim to be specially matter-offact by temperament, with very little faith in the supernatural, I have in vain puzzled my brain to account for the modus operandi, and sometimes rubbed my eyes to make sure I was not dreaming. It always excited my wonder and admiration to witness the skill and expertness of the performer, but I never for a moment doubted that it was a trick which could be rationally explained. In the East the profession of a conjurer inspires dread. He is looked upon as in league with evil spirits. The ordinary Oriental mind does not seek to penetrate his secret, but takes it for granted that he possesses supernatural powers. His imagination is easily excited, and the belief in magic is universally accepted as a part of his religious creed.

The more refined and learned class of Buddhists repudiate and despise the grosser exhibitions of magic and charlatanism, but the great mass of the common people are simple-minded, credulous and easily imposed upon. The professors of magic hand down the secrets of the art by tradition. In India conjuring as well as snake charming is a hereattary profession, and their mystic practices are transmitted from father to son.

It is a good plan if one has anything marvellous to relate to tell first what he has would have been "millions in it."

The wonderful tricks of conjuring and juggling

Seen With His Own Eyes, and afterward what may have come to him at sec-

The old missionary Jesuits in India and China relate with holy horror the magic arts of the sorcerers which came under their own observation, and lament that some credulous princes who have been converted to Christianity should still allow diabolic tricks to be played before them. As, for instance, heavy goblets of silver to be moved from one end of the table to another without hands, and heavy articles of furniture to dance about the room as if possessed of demons. This was many centuries before the development of modern spiritualism. How these plous old monks would be shocked at seeing tables tipped, banjos banged, fiddles fly through the air and belis rang in cabinets where the evil "spirits" were supposed to be tied hand and foot!

A very learned friar who lived several hundred years ago, and is described as "perfectly honest and truthful," relates that in his time there lived among the Tartars certain men, honored above all others, being idol priests from India, persons of deep wisdom, well conducted and of the purest morals. They were acquainted with the magic arts, and depended upon the counsel and aid of demons," Among other allow diabolic tricks to be played before them.

of the purest morals. They were acquainted with the magic arts, and depended upon the counsel and aid of demons." Among other delusions they exhibited, all of which he describes with great exactness, he says "they can sit in the air without any visible means of support; first on a tripod of three sticks; then one stick after another is removed, and the man still remains, not touching the ground." He further relates that "with a long stick if felt under the suspended person and found nothing upon which his body rested." I was told that his last performance was professedly exhibited in Madras during the present century, and minutely described by writers "whose veracity cannot be impeached."

And now comes the most astonishing trick of all, which has a touch of the melodramatic to give it a more piquant flavor. I shall tell it in quaint language of the old chronneler, somewhat abbreviated, and I trust no one will take it to be literally true. He describes very vividly the basket murder trick, which is well known in India, and says: "I am now to relate a thing which surpasses all belief, and which I should scarcely venture to tell if it had not been witnessed by thousands under

my own eyes. One of the party took a ball of cord, and grasping one end, threw the other up in the air with such force that its extremity was Beyond the Reach of Our Sight.

He then immediately climbed up the cord with incredible swiftness, and was soon out of sight. I stood full of astonishment, not conceiving what was to come of this, when lo, a leg came tumbling down out of the air. One of the conjuring company instantly snatched it up and threw it into a basket. A moment after a hand came down, and immediately after that another leg. And in a short time all the members of the body came thus successively tum-bling from the air, and were cast together the body came thus successively tumbling from the air, and were cast together into the basket. The last fragment of all we saw come down was the head, and no sooner had that touched the ground than he who had snatched up all the limbs and put them into the basket turned them all out again topsy turvey. And straightway I saw with these eyes all those limbs creep together again, and in a short time a whole man, who stood up and walked about without showing the least damage. Never in my life was I so astonished as when I beheld this wonderful performance, and I doubted now no longer that these misguided men did it by the help of the devil. I had an attack of palpitation of the heart, like that which overcame me once before in the presence of the Sultan of india, when he showed me something of that kind. They gave me a cordial, however, which cured me of the attack. The Kadi Afsharradin was next to me, and quoth he: "Waltah! 'Its my opinion there has been neither going up nor coming down, neither marring nor mending: 'tis all hocuspocas!" and I think this was a very wise conclusion to come to.

When the evidence of cyc-wilnesses is too direct to be rebutted, and no allbi can be proved, a wily advocate in defending the criminal will sometimes relate to the open-mouthed jury some well-authenticated cases of optical defusion, and dilate most learnedly on the fallibility of circumstantial evidence. By way of caveat I will only add the motto which every Eastern traveller should bear in mind—"Believe nothing you hear, and only half you see."

THE MIND IN SLEEP.

Singular Dreams Which Seem to the Superstitious to Have Some Prophetic Significance.

[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.] Sometimes dreams appear to have some real significance. Prophetic dreams have occurred at times which foreshadowed coming events with considerable clearness. Thus, Galen relates the case of a patient who dreamed that one of his legs had been turned into stone. He was shortly afterwards paralyzed in the same member. Macarlo dreamed that he had a severe pain in his throat. When he awoke he was well, but during the day had an attack of quinsy. Forbes Winslow relates a case in which, before an attack of apoplexy, the patient thought in his dreams that he was being scalped by Indians. Haumond relates the case of a lady who had an attack of epilepsy, preceded by the following singular dreams:

nad an attack of epilepsy, preceded by the following singular dreams:

"She had gone to bed feeling somewhat fatigued
with the labors of the day, which had consisted in
attending three or four morning receptions,
winding up with a dinner party. She had
scarcely fallen asleep when she dreamed
that an old man clothed in black, approached, holding an iron crown of great
weight in his hands. As he came nearer she perceived that it was her father, who had been dead
several years, but whose features she distinctly
recollected. Holding the crown at arm's length,
he said: "My daughter, during my lifetime I was
forced to wear this crown; death relieved me of recollected. Holding the crown at arm's length, he said: "My daughter, during my lifetime I was forced to wear this crown; death relieved me of the burden, but it now descends to you." Saying which, he placed the crown on her head and disappeared gradually from her sight. Immediately she felt a great weight and an intense feeling of constriction in her head. To add to her distress she imagined that the rim of the crown was studded on the inside with sharp points which wounded her forehead so that the blood streamed down her face. She awoke with agliation, excited, but felt nothing. Looking at the clock on the mantel-plece, she found she had been in bed exactly thirty-five minutes. She returned to bed and again fell asleep, but was again awakened by a similar dream. This time the apparition reproached her for not being willing to wear the crown. She had been in bed this last time over three hours before awaking. Again she fell asleep, and again at broad daylight she was awakened by a light dream. She now got up, took a bath and proceeded to dress herself with her maid's assistance. Recalling the particulars of her dream, she recollected that she had heard her father say one day that in his youth, while being in England, his native country, he had been subject to epileptic convuisions consequent on a fall from a tree, and that he had been cured by having the operation of treohining performed by a distinguished London surgeon. Though by no means superstitious, the dreams made a deep impression upon her, and her sister entering the room at the time, she proceeded to detail them to her. While thus engaged she suddenly gave a loud scream, became unconscious, and fell upon the floor in a true epileptic convulsion. This paroxysm was not a very severe one. It was followed in about a week by another, and, strauge to say, this was preceded, as the other, by the dream of her father placing an iron crown on her head and of pain being thereby produced. Since the of her father placing an iron crown on her head and of pain being thereby produced. Since then several months have elapsed, and she has had no

THRILLING SCENE AT NICHT. A Midnight Vision of Wild Beasts Described by a Curious Londoner.

[London Telegram.] "Getting on for midnight and clouds driving fast across the sky. The tall trees throw black shadows, but now and again the moonlight strikes through the boughs upon the water flowing be neath. Here is a favorite haunt of beavers so our experienced guide assures us; and, creeping nto the shade, we watch patiently the dark hear of logs and earth which forms the creatures or logs and earth which forms the creatures' lodge.' A deer barks from the wood behind us, and from a distance comes the long drawn whimper of a hungry wolf. But hark! In the water before us there is a sound of stealthy movement. The moon shines out, and we see the surface is broken into ripples. A beaver has left the lodge and is swimming. In which direction? As luck has it, straight toward us, and the next instant a shiny thing steps up out of the pool on to the bank with a faint sloppy noise. For a moment it remains quite motionless. The moonlight is full upon it, but the strange shimmer of the wet thing's fur makes it almost invisible. Its shadow is farmore paipable than the creature himself. Does it suspect our presence? Apparently not, for the silver-gray thing (such it seems) comes along noiselessly, glidding curiously low upon the ground. A succulent leaf attracts it and it stops. There is a crisp sound, as of lettuce between the teeth, and then the glistening object turns roun, and gliding back so rapidly as to almost clude the eye, slips into the water. Its great flat tail follows it with a little flop. Then all is still. The moon goes behind a cloud again, and the beaver back to its lodge, munching away, no doubt, at the leaf it had found. The deer barks again, and farther away than ever sounds the voice of the prowling wolf." Where then are we? On the banks of some Canadian river? By Onoolaska's shore? Away West, in Arizona somewhere, or down by some Mexican stream? Not a bit of it. We are in the A deer barks from the wood behind us Zoo-at night.

[Detroit Free Press.]

1 shall never forget the first time I rode a trick nule. I clinched my feet under him and clasped my arms around his neck. Ye powers, how that mule humped itself! I stuck to it like a burrlike a brother, my enemies said. The vicious bucking of the brute nearly knocked the lite out of me, but I gritted my teeth and hung on. The cheers of the audience encouraged me. At last it dawned on the clown and the mule that they had met their match.

"Well done, my man," said the clown. "You've beat hin." Now you can get off."

I relaxed my hold a second and next instant was pitched into the next county. I have always wondered since why I didn't break my neck. I had every opportunity.

"You needn't have been in such a hurry," said the clown as he helped me up.

The railroad three-ringed circuses of the present day are gorgeous, but it seems to me we had more fun to the square inch in the olden time. out of me, but I gritted my teeth and hung on These Died of Laughter.

[Troy Times.] Chaicas, the soothsayer, died of laughter at the thought of his having outlived the time 'predicted for his death. A fellow in rags had told him that he would never drink the wine of the grapes growing in his vineyard, and added: "If these growing in his vineyard, and added: "If these words do not come true, you may claim me for your slave." When the wine was made, Chalcas held a feast and sent for the fellow to see how his predictions had failed. When he appeared the soothsayer laughed so immoderately at the would-be prophet that it killed him. Crassus died from laughter on seeing an ass eat thistles. Margutte, the giant, in the Morgante Maggiore, died of laughter on seeing a monkey pulling on his boots. Zeuxis, the Grecian painter, died at sight of a hag he had just depicted. A peculiar death was that of Placut, who dropped dead in the act of paying a bill. There are many men today, however, who would probably die of supprise if they found themselves doing the same.

He Had Got 'Em. [Texas Siftings.]

"Well. Uncle Rube, how have you been since you came to live down here on the river?" "Po'ly, marster, po'ly."
"You are not used to living in such an out-of-

the-way place, Uncle Rube. You are suffering "Dat's it, sah! Glory to his name, dat's it. I'ce

"Dat's It, sah! Glory to his name, dat's it. It got'em. I'se suffered wid 'em mighty bad, marster. I had disrecommembered de name ob de misery. I knowed it wa'nt malaria, or rheumatez, or somfing o' dat kind. You struck it de fust claiter, sah. Got a qua'ter 'bout you, sah, to buy some isolation medicine.

CLEVER COUNTERFEITERS.

Making a Twenty-Dollar Greenback Entirely With a Pen.

The Bill in Circulation for Years, Defying the Closest Scrutiny of Bank Officials.

A Crazy-Quilt Bill-The Great Bond Counterfeit Scheme.

[Washington Letter in Chicago Times.] "Look at that," said the man in charge of room 35, the office of the treasury secret service, as he took from a drawer and handed to your correspondent what appeared to be a \$20 greenback. 'If a man owed you \$20 and offered you that bill in payment you would take it, and, perhaps, be glad to get it, wouldn't you? That bill is a counterfeit, and a good one, too, and what makes it the greatest curiosity we have here is the fact that it was made entirely with a pen.

"It is, indeed, a piece of master workmanship, Every line and dot, with all the varying shades of green, black and red, are reproduced with a skill that appears little short of marveilous. It bears the familiar signature, seemingly genuine, of John

"That bill," said he, "was doubtless in circula lation for years, defying the scrutiny of bank tellers and cashiers. It was sent to the treasury two or three years ago for redemption and there it was detected. Whoever made that was a smart fellow and deserves a credit mark. There are several similar bills in circulation, all, so far as we have discovered, \$20 greenbacks, and made in precisely the same way. Two others have come into the treasury and been detected within the past year, but I can't see where the fellow's profit comes in. It without many days, perhaps weeks, of patient labor, and then it's only \$20; but I admire his skill and perseverance. "Why didn't he make it \$100 or \$500 instead

of \$20?" "I suppose because he would be a great deal less likely to pass it. It's pretty hard to work off a counterfeit of one of those large denominations. A bill like this one will pass anywhere. He appears to be making a business of it, as our experts have concluded that they are all the work of the same hand. We have tried to trace them up, but have never been able to get the slightest clew. In my opinion he earns all he gets out of it. I assume the treasury people are ashamed of it, but it is a fact that the first one of those counterfeits that came in was passed as genuine and actually redeemed in gold. It was afterward Discovered To Be a Counterfeit,

and since that time the others I mentioned have made their appearance and been detected. I say again, that's a smart chap; I wish we could catch

"There's another that may interest you. It is a \$5 national bank note raised to \$400. You see the figures and words are just as plain as though they were originally printed there. The 'raising' is very common. Here is a \$1 raised to a \$10 and a \$2 to \$20. The process is to erase entirely from the bill by means of acids and other chemicals whatever may be necessary to the change, and whatever may be necessary to the change, and then to put in the new amendments by printing, or perhaps sometimes with a pen. Such bills do not often deceive men who are accustomed to handling money, because the body of the engraving on both face and back for the various denominations is entirely different. Now, you can tell at a glance that this hundred is simply a \$5 bill, and it is good for the amount at bank of issue, or the treasury would issue a pay \$5 bill in its place. and it is good for the amount at bank of issue, or the treasury would issue a new \$5 bill in its place. It is not a counterfeit. So that a \$20 bill is good for \$2 and the \$10 for \$1. Such bills can only be passed upon persons not familiar with the different forms of our currency. This applies more particularly to the national bank notes, as there is a much nearer approach to uniformity in the appearance of the greeuback. This \$100 raise came into the treasury only last week.

"Here is a \$50 bill that is another curlosity. It is not a counterfeit. Every bit of the paper and every line and letter of the printing are genuine."

"Then what is it here for?"

"If you will examine it very carefully you will see that it is wholly made up of pieces neatly pasted together. A man, say, takes twenty genuine bills and cuts out a different portion from each, the twenty pieces when put together making a complete bill. The defaced bills are restored by filling up the holes, and he has twenty-one bills instead of twenty, all of which are lighle to

by filling up the holes, and he has twenty-one bills instead of twenty, all of which are liable to pass without detection. The patch-work bill soon begins to show the seams, however. This way of making money involves a good deal of labor, and we see very tew such bills."

He turned over the leaves of a large book filled with specimens of counterfeits of every description—good, bad and indifferent. Some would hardly deceive a "wayfaring man, though a fool," while others were marvels of skill.

"There," said he, pointing to a \$5 national bank note, "is

The Most Dangerous Counterfeit we have ever found. The plates from which that was produced are so nearly like the genuine that they may be said to be perfect. One could almost believe that they must have been stolen from the government bureau, but they were not. We captured the plates and the man that made them. We got \$70,000 of the money, too. It's up there that iron case. A good deal of it got out. It was a long time before the counterfeit was discovered, and after it was known it bothered the banks considerably. Quite a number of them got stuck on it when they sent them here for redemption. It was first detected here by a microscopic examination, and the points were immetroscopic examination, and the points were immediately given to all the banks in the country, to put them on their guard. The trouble was the same plates were used for six or eight different banks. They were made so that the name of the bank could be changed, like those made by the government. It is believed that the most of this issue has been gathered in. We come across it yet every little while, however, and I presume there is considerable of it yet afloat.

"Here is something that gave us a great deal of trouble. You see it is a most excellent imitation trouble. You see it is a most excellent imitation of the bank-note paper with the silk threads in it, now used in the manufacture of all our paper currency. You can understand how it is necessary

of the bank-note paper with the silk threads in it, now used in the manufacture of all our paper currency. You can understand how it is necessary for the counterfelters to keep up with all the changing styles of money and the paper used. When the government adopted this threaded paper it bothered them. The making of it was a secret, and is yet. They made every possible attempt to imitate it, but Tom Ballard, who made this piece, was the first to succeed. He had some good plates, and when he began to strike off his counterfeits on this paper he was sure he had a good thing. It did look that way, for everybody, even to the treasury officials, believed there was none of this paper in the country, except that made for the government, and bills of this kind passed everywhere without suspicien. When the first counterfeit printed on the threaded paper was discovered there was a lively time in the Treasury Department. This was in 1877. It was thought at hirst that there was treachery somewhere in the bureau of engraving and printing, or at the place where the paper was made, but this proved not to be true. Then all the brains of the secret service were set to work to ferret out the matter. For tunately they succeeded. Ballard was arrested in Buffalo with his plates, his apparatus for manufacturing the paper, and a large quantity of the paper ready for use. He was convicted on two indictments for counterfeiting. The manufacturing the paper and a large quantity of the paper adagerous feature of the case, and made it important that he should be kept in seclusion as long as possible. So the judge gave him the full extent of the law—fifteen years—on each indictment, thirty in all.

He is at the Albany Penitentiary,

He is at the Albany Penitentiary, and has been there seven years now. He was about 28 years old when he went there. He was a good-looking, smart young fellow. There's his picture—upper right-hand corner of that frame on "Here is what we consider the most important

job we ever did," said he, as he opened his book

to a couple of United States government bonds.
"You will have to examine these bonds very closely to detect any difference between then One of them is genuine, the other is not. The One of them is genuine, the other is not. The genuine one you notice has peen redeemed and cancelled. We keep it in this book for the purpose of comparison. It is a 6 per cent. \$1000 coupon bond of 1881. The counterfeit is an excellent one, but the detectives captured the entire gang and the entire issue, so far as we could learn. It is not believed that any of them are out. We have 204 of the counterfeits, amounting to \$204.000. Charles H. Smith, James B. Doyle and William Brockway were the fellows who got up that scheme. Smith was the engraver, and he is a good one. Brockway furnished the brains to manage the affair, and Doyle was the 'shover.'

"I don't believe there is a finer engraver in the country than Smith. He says he worked three "I don't believe there is a finer engraver in the country than Smith. He says he worked three years on the plates of that bond, and I have no doubt that he told the truth. He lived in Brooklyo, N. Y., and did his work there. Doyle was captured with the bonds in his possession on a railway train just before reaching Chicago. He was going there to work them off. He also had \$47,000 in counterfeit money which fell into the hands of the officers. This was in 1880. If the parties had not been arrested I don't suppose they would have found any difficulty in disposing of the counterfeit bonds, as any bank would

have taken them. They did negotiate three of them with an Illinois bank. They used them as collateral for a loan of \$3000, but afterwards redeemed them. After Doyle's capture we got Smith and Brockway and nearly all the implements they used in the business, including twenty-five different sets of plates. Doyle got twelve years in the Chester penitentiary. Brockway was sentenced for thirty years, but sentence was suspended on consideration of his surrendering all the plates. Last spring he forged a lot of Morris & Essex railroad bonds, and he is now serving a five years' sentence for that. Smith turned State's evidence in the bond case, and his indictment was not pushed. He was but under heavy bonds to quit the business. There has never been but one other counterfeit of bonds. That was several years ago, on the old seven-thirty issue. This job was so well done that the treasury redeemed \$4,000 of the counterfeit bonds before their character was discovered. The government did not lose the money. The bonds were sent in by the banks, and they had to stand the loss.

"You see the picture of that fine-looking young"

loss.

"You see the picture of that fine-looking young fellow up there? That's Charles F. Ulrich, one of the most skiling counterfeiters we have ever had to deal with. Here in this book are some samples of his work. That \$5 bill is one of the most perfect counterfeits ever made.

There Is a \$50 Bill He Engraved. Looks well, doesn't it? Anybody would take that. This \$100 plate was his also. This counterfeit is on two banks-the Ohio National of Cincinnati, and the First National of Boston. That was the first job he was caught at. He was arrested in Cincinnati and the plates secured. He was sentenced to the Ohio penitentiary for twelve years, but shortened his time by good conduct, and was pardoned when the time was nearly up While in confinement he engraved upon an old saw-biade an excellent portrait of Governor William Allen. It was considered a great piece of work. After he got out he went to counterfeiting again. He was a very fast engraver, and it wasn't a great while till he brought out these \$50 and the \$5 you saw. About \$50,000 of this stuff was sent over to Hamburg, Germany, and worked off through the banks there upon emigrants who wanted American morey. Many of them were almost rulned by it, finding their money worthless when they arrived here. Ulrich fied the country, and is now, I believe, somewhere in Germany. "Hanging on the wall there are photographic copies of two checks. They are not exactly in our line of business, but we keep them for people to look at. I guess that was the largest successful raise ever done on a check in this country. On November 23, 1876, as you see by the date, a check was drawn by Winslow, Lanier & Co., the great New York brokers, on the Third National Bank of that city for \$451. On December Sth the same check, with date and every thing changed except the signature, was presented for payment raised to \$26,968 75. The signature was genuine, and the bank promptly paid the check. The payee was identified by a man who had become acquainted at the bank by doing business there a few days previously, probably for that very purpose. During the time since the check was given by the firm, the consecutive numbers upon their checks had advanced some 300, and in order to get a number to put upon their redated check, they secured that day a small one from the firm. This enabled them to fill in a number corresponding to those in use that day. The bank had to pocket the loss, as the perpetrators of the shrewd swindle were never caught. The raising was done by the same process I told you about in the case of the bank bills. Ordinary writing ink is very easily removed by acids.

"Here you see a lot of counterfelts upon the d saw-blade an excellent portrait of Governor William Allen. It was considered a great piece of in the case of the bank bills. Ordinary writing ink is very easily removed by acids.
"Here you see a lot of counterfeits upon the old scrip or fractional currency issued during the war, even down to five cents. Revenue stamps were largely counterfeited at one time, chiefly those for liquor and tobacco. This business was very soon broken up, and very little of it is done now. Those benny stamps for matches are the smallest counterfeit we ever had—in fact, the smallest we could have."

TO WOULD-BE RUNAWAYS.

Sage Advice to Youthful Aspirants for Greater and Grander Glories than Fall to Their Lot at Home.

[Detroit Free Press.] Come, now, my lad, but you want to run away. No boy ever yet reached the age of 15 without having several times firmly resolved to leave home. When a boy has made up his mind to a thing of this sort, he ought to carry it out by all means. The first step in the programme is to begin saving up bread and meat. When you have a bushel or so of provisions hidden in the barn, or under the wood-shed, you are ready for the battle with the cold world. Make your start at night. This will prevent the sun from tanning your complexion, and you will be quite certain of the company of a

tramp or two. Some boys leave a note pinned to the pillow of their bed. This note goes on to say that the boy has been jawed, dulldozed, starved, pounded and knocked down and dragged out until he has made up his mind to sever the connection. He will never be heard of more. It is probably the best way to leave a note of this kind, as the family are then made to fully realize their cruelty in driving the poor boy out an ng strangers

and are off, it will be well to settle upon some plan for the future. Perhaps you want to be a salior? Nothing is easier. Make your way to some lake or seaport, and most any captain will take you. If he can't disgust you with the sailoring business in about a week, tar buckets, seasickness, poor provisions and a rope's end will be called upon to assist him.

Perhaps you want to become a mighty hunter? Mighty hunters are not made in a few days or weeks. You want to begin by letting your hair and finger nails grow, sleeping in a swamp and wasting \$20 worth of ammunition to kill a tencent chipmunk.

weeks. You want to begin by letting your hair and finger nails grow, sleeping in a swamp and wasting \$20 worth of ammunition to kill a tencent chipmunk.

If you have decided to become a bank clerk, well and good. Make tracks for the nearest city, and the first bank you enter will jump at the chance of employing you at a salary of \$200 per month. If it should so happen that the bank didn't do any jumping as you made your application, you can console yourself with the reflection that it is about to bust.

But, speaking in all seriousness, my boy, if I had a dozen sons I should be glad to have each and every one of them take his turn at running away from home. It is the best cure in the world for that disease called "swell-head." There's a heap of romance in the idea of running away. You think of the sparkling sea, the green brairies, coral strands, robbers' caves, and pirates' treasures. You feel that you know so much more than your father that it is a waste of brains for both of you to remain in the same house. You have been forced to go to school, and have been ordered to split wood, and go to the grocery after butter like a common slave. Don't stand it any longer! Pick up your duds and leave the house and go forth not the world.

What! Come to a full stop in the road before you are a mile away! You've got a peck or more of sour meat and mouldy bread in a pillow case, seventeen cents in your pocket, and just think how your father and mother have misused you at home! The romance begins to wear off, eh? You don't care half as much about mermaids and paim groves and pirate ships, as you did an hour ago. You hate to leave mother after all, and perhaps father isn't so much to blame for bossing you around. Come to think it all over, perhaps you'd better return home and try and stand it for a few more weeks.

Al! my son, but we've all been there! All these wrinkled, and dignified, and bald-headed old men you meet on the streets have had about the same experience. We've had that same period of "swell-head," and eight o

the right sort of medicine for the disease. Any time that you feel you are a poor, overworked, downtrodden boy, and that if you only had a fair show you'd know more in a minute than your father does in an hour, just skip. There's nothing

The Women of Constantinople.

[Foreign Letter.]
If I were to have my choice of the whole invoice I should take an Abyssinian brunette. They are divinely tall and slender, and black as the ace of pades. The features are clearly cut and regular, the eyes liquid and lips red and full. The hair is black and waving, but somewhat coarse in fibre. They dress in pure white, and the black face and red lips against the white setting of the burnous gives an effect that is as enchanting as a picture. The only fault they have about them is their limbs. Now, if any lady's limbs may appear with propriety in literature it is the legs of a Turkish lady. Turkish modesty never goes farther than the knees. Both the trousers and feredje stop at that point, and with the majority of women the limbs and feet go bare. But the Abyssinian women seem to prefer going barefoot, and thus betray the one peculiarity that stamps them as daughters of Ham. Their ankles are about as big round as a rolling pin, and is ankle all the way up to the knees. The log is set exactly in the middle or the foot, which is very low and flat. This African trade-mark is, as I have said before, somewhat of a blemish, and tends to lower the quotations for the provider of the tendent to the provider of the provi hair is black and waving, but somewhat coarse a blemish, and tends to lower the quotations for them with some people.

Cirls on a Melon Expedition.

[Nashville World.]
Two or three of Nashville's "sweet girl graduates" went on a visit in the neighborhood of Franklin, Ky., where they met a number of the universal sisterhood of like calibre, lisping pledges of the future who never dug a cucumber in their lives. One day a bevy of the blushing damsels gathered their fishing tackle and alone spent several hours on the creek. Having forgotten their bait they, of course, caught nothing; but returning home through a neighbor's field they found a large, dark-green watermelon, which they proceeded to "take, steal and carry away." What a struggle the poor dears had lugging that lusclous melon over fences and through brier patches, taking care whenever a mysterious approach was heard to deposit the burden on the ground and all sit down on it until danger of detection was passed. Reaching home they stealthily crept into the kitchen to dissect and devour their hardearned booty, when a flourish of the blade and a careful bisection of the rind revealed—the interior department of a green pumpkini universal sisterhood of like calibre, lisping pledges

BRIC-A-BRAC.

Transformed.

[Merchant Traveller.] In the pretty mouth of the ice-cream girl, There cometh a pleasing moisture, As she whispers deep in her deepest soul, September bringeth the oyster.

Not Quite So Harmless. [Philadelphia Call.] "Oh, ma! There's a dude on wings."

"No, child, that's only a mosquito." Usually.

[New York Mercury.] A miss is as good as a mile, A kiss is as good as a smile, But four painted kings Are the beautiful things
That are good for the other man's pile.

Simple When You Know How.

[Texas Siftings.] The way to succeed-put the seeds in your mouth and suck them.

Sunset.

[Ella Wheeler.] I saw the day lean o'er the world's sharp edge. And peer into night's chasm, dark and damp. High in his hand he held a blazing lamp,

Then dropped it and plunged headlong down the ledge With lurid splendor that swift paled to gray, I saw the dim skies suddenly flush bright, 'Twas but the expiring glory of the light Flung from the hand of the adventurous day.

It is a Leap-Year Tale. (Washington Hatchet.) The title of Wilkie Collins' last novel is, "I Say No." It was evidently not written when Wilkie was asked to step up and have something.

Ship News. fPhiladelphia Call. For years we have waited In hope and in glee, Watching the billows, Scanning the sea, For our ship on the ocean,

Laden with gold, To come and enrich us. The tale is soon told; No longer we're waiting, For sorrow's our cup The ship has come in,
But it's bottom-side up.

Very Near-sighted . [New York Graphic.] She—"What fur you sleep with your spees on

He-"Why, how can I tell it is daylight unless I can see?"

Equivocation.

(C. Sooysmith in the Century.) We lingered, in the act to part. The last word still unspoken,
By the quick beating of my heart,
The silence faintly broken.

So beautiful she seemed and pure-Ah, me! how I should miss her; Unable longer to endure
My wish, I asked to kiss her.

A blush of deepest rose o'erspread

Her face, as if to mask it, As, with a woman's art, she said:
"Why, Frank, you should not ask it." Subtle Subtraction.

[The Judge.]
Mistress (indignantly) — "Why, this is no ten pounds of sugar!"
Colored help—"Well, I swar ter gohdness, missus,

I couldn't carry so much 'till I eat half ob it up!"

[James Buckham.] The wind blows over the plain, And the corn fields bend and swing,

But the farmer cares not for the rippling grain— He wonders how much it will bring! The sun comes up by the sea-Lo! the ship's spars are like gold! But the miserly master, what cares he? His treasure is in the hold. The years of our lives go by,

And the days are full of light;

And the day glides into the night

[Macon Telegraph.] Skepticism begins early these days. A little five-year-old on a recent night, when the eyelids would close, replied sleepily to the request to say the usual, "Now I lay me:" "I don't want to, mamma: I'm so tired; and then I don't more than

The Concord Philosophers. [Washington Hatchet.]
Across the moorlands of the Not

We chase the gruesome When, And hunt the Itness of the Wha Through forests of the Then. ess of the What Into the inner consciousness We spear the Ergo tough, and beard

With lassoes of the brain we catch The Isness of the Was, And in the copses of the Whence We hear the Think-bees buzz. We climb the slippery Which-hark tree To watch the Thusness roll, And pause betimes in gnostic rhymes

To woo the Over-Soul The Boy, the Apples, and the Lost Base Ball.

It is now that the delicious bough apples hang among the green leaves and look so sweet and mellow that the man who never eats apples thinks that he would rather have one of them than any thing else. And while he stands in the road looking at them he observes a small boy look suspictously around and suddenly shoot over the fence and commence to eat. And he eats and eats and eats, and never puts one in his pocket, because he has a base ball in his pocket. And when the farmer comes after him with a club he will drop the base ball on the ground, pick it up before the farmer's eyes, and say he has been looking for

it in the tall grass for half an hour. [Robert J. Burdette.]
Tell my mother not to weep for me,
Nor think that I am dead, For I'll come creeping home again
And sneak right off to bed.
For we fought the battle bravely, And when the day was done Full many a boy lay doubled up.
And I the sickest one. And weeping in the orchard grass
Were boys of all degrees,
The peaches in their writhing forms The last of many trees.
But one was young, and filled himself
With peaches to the brim;
Dire misery marked him for his owns

Alas! and I was him. And when the cold moon rose that night She shuddered and looked down, And saw the doctors hurrying To half the boys in town Yes, sadly on that dreadful scene Her cold light seemed to glare,

And she saw the boys take castor oil, Pain-killer, laudanum, sulphur and molasses, chola gogue, blue mass, paregorie, mustard and hot water, cayenne-pepper tea, red-hot cholera mixture, rhubarb, soothing syrup, jalap, Root's Ready Relief, Indian pills, and various herb mixtures warranted to curl a how's bet

The Goat and the Tiger.

[Detroit Free Press.]

A Goat and a Tiger having been made Prisonere in the same Pitfall, the Goat remarked:
"It would seem wise to Pool our Issues against the Common Enemy. I'll Agree not to Eat you if you'll Agree not to Eat me." The Tiger readily Agreed, and by great good Fortune the pair managed to Regain their Lib erty. They were Scarcely out of the Pit, however,

when the Tiger seized the Goat and Prepared to

Crush him.
"Hold! Did we not have a Solemn Agreement?" "Exactly, but what a Tiger Agrees to in a Pitfall does not hold good when he reaches the surface."

MORAL: There isn't any to speak of, except that the Goat should have Eaten the Tiger down in the Pit and Trusted to Luck to Escape Afterwards.

CLARICE;

The Fortune Teller's Prediction

BY ELLIS LAWTON.

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CHAPTER I.

THE FORTUNE TELLER. "You wish to consult Mme. Leuvenya, I sup-

pose? Have you an appointment?" "When I called two days ago, you said she would see me at this hour."

Step this way, then, and I will find out if you The speaker opened a door as he said this, and

the lady whom he addressed passed quickly through, as though glad to escape from the room which was crowded with the many who were waiting a chance to be admitted to the presence of Mme. Leuvenya.

The inner apartment was larger, and across the

centre was drawn a heavy yellow curtain, covered with cabalistic signs, in red and black. The attendant, as he seemed to be, requesting the lady who had entered to remain where she was a moment, lifted this curtain and disappeared behind

which shrouded her features and gazed around scrutinizingly.

She was tall and graceful and stylishly dressed n what is known as "second mourning." Apparently not over 28, her beauty had still the freshrently not over 28, her beauty had still the freshness of youth. The golden hair lay in soft waves
upon a classically shaped forehead and her
cheeks had the delicate color of a wild rose; but
to a judge of character the indications of selfishness and unscrupulousness which the mouth betrayed and a certain expression in the light blue
cyes would have spoiled all the effect of her fairness. However, this was not preceptible to every
one, and Viola Winslow had the reputation of
being a very handsome woman.

The murmur of voices reached her ear from the
other side of the curtain, but she saw no one. Two
chairs and a table composed the only furniture
visible; the latter was covered with a litter of circulars which had to her a very familiar appearance, for it was from seeing one of these that her
presence in this place was due.

The circulars, many of which had been scattered over the city, stated that M. ne. Leuvenya,
the "Witch of New York," was now on one of her
periodical visits to Boston, and would reveal the
secrets of the past, present and future to those
who wished to know their destiny.

"Perhaps I was foolish to come, yet I have heard
that she really is wonderful," thought Viola, as
her eyes fell upon the circulars.

"You can pass in." said the attendant's voice. ness of youth. The golden hair lay in soft waves

that she really is wonderful," thought Viola, as her eyes feil upon the circulars.

"You can pass in," said the attendant's voice, and looking up with a slight start she saw him holding the curtain aside.

With a feeling of mixed eagerness and embarrassment she stepped past him and he dropped the curtain behind her. A large woman, with thick red hair which hung loosely over her shoulders, who was sitting beside a table, arose and fixed upon her a look so penetrating that Viola was appalled by it.

"You are Mme. Luvenya?" she asked, her eyes dropping to the ground.

dropping to the ground.
"I am she who has wrested the secrets of des-"I am she who has wrested the secrets of destring from the grasp of the dark hand which few have power to touch," was the response, in a low but Intense tone. "Is it your desire that I should lift for you the shadowy veil of the unknown?" "If you can tell me anything about the future I should like to know it," returned Viola, but without yearturned to look up and must the gaze without venturing to look up and meet the gaze which had so impressed her, and which she felt, en without seeing it.

VSIt there," said Mme. Luvenya, indicating a chair on the other side of the table.
Viola obeyed the motion silently, and then, as Mme. Leuvenya reseated herself opposite, and in so doing removed her eyes from the visitor's face for the first time since her entrance, Viola lifted her own and gianced about inquisitively.
The enclosure was hung all around with black, even the ceiling being covered with dark folds, that were draped from the centre, in the shape of a tent. These sombre linings obscured the light and caused an appearance of twilight in the place. Nothing was to be seen besides, except the small table between herself and Mme. Leuvenya, and on this table a flat, dark object, which Viola finally made out to be a stone.
She then became aware that the woman she had come to consult was looking intently at the stone.

come to consult was looking intently at the stone, and stole a sharp, scrutiulzing glance at her, per-celving as she did so that the mass of red, kinkly hair framed a face of pale yellow hue, whose fea-

tures were of the African type.

Instantly there flashed upon Viola's mind a remembrance of accounts she had seen of a race of red-haired negroes, and she felt a conviction that this fortune-teller was one of these singular peo-

ple.
Suddenly Mmo. Leuvenya looked up, and again Viola's eyes fell before the ones that met them, whose color she could not tell, but which seemed to emit a peculiar light, like that which comes from those of a cat in the dark.

"You are a widow!" Mme. Leuvenya said.
Viola started a little, then smiled somewhat disdanfully.

"It was easy to guess that from my dress, she replied.

Taking no notice of the implied distrust, Mme. Leuvenya went on:

"Your name comes to me with the scent of a spring flower which covers the hills with its blue. It is not an appropriate name for you."

Viola gave the fortune-teiler a quick, surprised glance. The gleaming eyes held hers for a moment, then went down to the dark stone on the table, and as if reading from a book, Mme. Leuvenya continued.

"Your name is Viola. The shadow of the old man whom you married for money dweit long upon your health; so long that patience left, and the whisper of a desperate purpose came. It was well that he died. The unerring hand of fate points to a crime that would have been committed had he lived another year."

Viola jumped to her feet. Her face was crimson and an expression half indignant, half frightened glowed upon it:

"That is false! How dare you utter such an insinuation!" shederled, vehemently. Without appearing to hear the exclaimation, Mme. Leuvenya continued as before:

"The secret powerful lives of fate, beginning singly, and far away, must finally meet. Do you remember the day when the snow fell upon your hair as you stood on the door steps, and watched the retreating form of a man, handsome as a sungod, who looked not back at you? The old man who was your husband called and then all the dark forces which ruled your birth bent over you, and gathered you in their midst. A peculiar poison, craftly administered, might set you free. But for the more powerful interference of the old man's destiny, it must have been."

Trembling in every limb, Viola sunk back in the chair from which she had sprung, not able to utter a word.

She no longer doubted, no longer feit any lack a man'dagage but five the reverge if faceineted.

a word.

She no longer doubted, no longer felt any lack of confidence, but fixed her eves as if fascinated upon the weird countenance of the fortune teller, whose loose black robe seemed to efface every part of her but the head, with its red, wool-like hatr.

hair.

"The key of your life is held by the handsome, fair man. He carries brightness all around him. It was inevitable that you must meet. It was two years ago, and a time when the grassiwas growing green. You loved him at sight—it was so ordained. You forgot that you were a married woman, but he did not. Yet he was attracted by you."

woman, but he did not. Yet he was attracted by you."

An exultant look at this drove the fright from Viola's features. She listened eagerly, almost breathlessly, for what was to follow.

"You never loved any one before except yourself—you never can again. But this fair man carries all, and to gain him you would stop at nothing. He does not love you, but it is not impossible that he may. The last six mouths all the stars have been favorable to you. The money for which you sold your youth when the leaves fell is yours; you are free, and the man you love has drawn nearer. Have you reached the climax now, or will the summit of your desires be attained?"

Mme. Leuvenya uttered the last sentence musingly and stopped, her eyes fixed immovably upon the stone from which she seemed to read, her face drawn and contorted.

Viola, pale with excitement, leaned forward.

A silence of several moments followed, and then Mme. Leuvenya again spoke, but slowly, ponderingly, and no longer in the previously assured tones:

"The lines of the future conflict. Circumstances

nes: "The lines of the future conflict. Circumstances

"The lipes of the future conflict. Circumstances shape events. The chain of chance may be broken. On! the mists pass onward and I see! In one direction only there is danger; all elsewhere points to the fulfilment of your hopes. It is closer to you now than it has ever been this danger, yet may never reach your life! It depends upon the chance of a moment. It must come within the year if at all; once safe beyond that period everything shall be yours."

"But what is this danger—how can I avoid it?" came breathlessly from Viola's pallid lips, as the fortune teller paused.

"You shall see," was the response; and slowly rising, Mme. Luvenya moved to the further end of the apartment, and drawing aside the folds of the dark hangings disclosed a small oval mirror.

"Come and look," she said, with authority. Viola advanced.

She felt in a sort of trance. The room seemed to swim about her and she could see nothing but blackness, out of which gradually arose the head of Mme. Luvenya, the eyes emitting a greenish flash, the hair glowing like a halo of fire.

As in a dream she heard the words, "Gaze into the magic mirror and find there what you seek."

Viola obeyed. Some will had taken possession of her which held her in complete control.

A red light, appearing to emanate from the strance woman who stood by its side, played about the mirror, and as Viola gazed into it she saw at first only a blur.

Then slowly a mist gathered, and broke into

who had known the suffering of toll and privation, but that once seen in its pathetic loveliness was never to be forgotten.

And as she looked upon it, Vlola was conscious of a voice which seemed to come from a great distance saying. tance, saying:
"Behold the one who has power to take from you wealth, lover, happiness. Your paths in life may never cross; but if they do, beware!"

CHAPTER II. AN ACCIDENT. For an instant everything was a blank to Viola, and when she recovered herself she found she was alone and nothing but the black curtains to

But almost immediately she became aware that the attendant whom she had first seen had eatered.

"I will conduct you out," he said, bowing slightly.
Viola followed mechanically into that part of the room to which she had at first been admitted, and where the giare of daylight struck her blind-

conie.
"Mine. Leuvenya's charge is five dollars," said the attendant, in a business-like way, and Viola placed a bill in his hand, hardly conscious

Viola placed a bill in his hand, hardly conscious of what she did.

He then opened a side door, with a parting bow, and she went out, finding herself in the hall.

The sense of bewilderment did not leave her as she was ded down the long flight of stairs, and it was only when she was again in the noise and whirl of Washington street that she was able to think over what had passed.

"Strange, incomprehensible!" she exclaimed aloud, to the amazement of those within hearing. Then, recollecting herself, she hurried along, the color in her cheeks deepening. Her thoughts were very busy, however, although they did not a second time betray her into speech.

She reflected with wonder upon the accuracy with which the fortune-teller had told her past, and a little snudder crept over her at the remembrance of that insight into her darkest secret, the whisper of a crune which she had never fully realized had existed until Mme. Luvenya's words had laid it bare.

But she knew, now that the germ of a deservator.

aid it bare.
But she knew now that the germ of a desperate purpose had been in her breast.

Fortunately it was all past and over now. Her aged husband had been dead six months and she was free; free to marry handsome Austin Sterwas free;

Ing.
True, she was by no means sure that he loved
er, but could he fail to succumb to the power of
er youth, beauty and wealth? Had not this
trange, wonderful Mme. Leuvenya given her hopes
if this?

of this?

But that face in the mirror!

Coming into view so mysteriously and instantly disappearing could she ever forget it, or cease to dread its appearance, in reality?

Yet it seemed incredible that the girl to whom it belonged should hold such an awful power as that which had just been foretold. By what change would she be able to take from her the wealth of which Viola felt so secure?

would she be able to take from her the wealth of which Viola felt so secure? Perhaps after all the fortune-teller's marvellous knowledge of the past had been obtained merely through some trick of mind reading, in which case her unaccountable prediction for the future would

her unaccountable prediction for the future would amount to nothing.

"At all events," thought Viola, "it is certain that our paths in life have never yet crossed if there is such a girl in the world. Woe be to any one who steps between me and him."

Viola was so absorbed in these reflections that she did not notice a gentleman coming towards her, who looked at her intently over the heads of those between.

sher, who looked at her intently over the heads of those between.

But, as he neared her, he uttered a few words of greeting and with a start and a blush she glanced up into the blue eyes of Austin Sterling.

"I did not expect to see you," she said smiling, while her heart gave a quick throb of delight.

"I am happy that chance has so favored me," he replied, turning and walking along at her side; but you looked so serious when I first saw you that I feared you were in some trouble."

"Oh, no." responded Viola, somewhat embarrassed. "I—I assure you I have no real reason for feeling anything but happy."

"I am glad to know I was mistaken. It is a peculiarity of mine that I never can be comfortable if I see any one eise looking troubled. Even strangers affect me.

strangers affect me.
Viola gave him a surprised glance, then said in
her most sweetly modulated tones:
"It is unfortunate to be so sensitive. So many
in the world are miserable that it is hard for one
who is sympathetic. But we all have our sor-

She sighed as she spoke, thinking how long she had loved the man at her side, and how indifferent he always seemed.

Austin Sterling looked intently at the beautiful profile which the touch of sadness that had for the moment come into her face softened and ennobled.

Austin was a photographer, and an artist in his profession, being already famous. His studio, in which hung pictures of many noted beauties, contained more than one of Viola Winslow.

Yet, with all liss art, he had never been able to Yet, with all his art, he had never been able to keep out of these an expression that was repellant, and which, more than anything, had prevented him from failing in love with the original.

Now, however, everything of this nature seemed to have vanished, and he feit a desire to catch the present look and make it permanent in a picture which must attract and not repel those who were able to discover the inner self in the countenance. For once, it fact, her loveliness carried him away, and no haunting suggestion of her real character marred the impression.

"You, at least, should have no thought of care could I have the power to save you from it," he safe, with a warmth of feeling in his voice such aid, with a warmth of feeling in his voice such as she had never heard before from him.

A thrill of love and triumph quickened her mises, and her features retained the expression which had charmed him out of his ordinary indif-

ference.
"You have ever been my best friend," she responded, gently.

"A sincere one, at least," was his answer.

"But you have been deserting me of late," she continued, raising her eyes to his. "It is certainly a week since you have been to see me."

"Must I suspect you of covert flattery, Mrs.

Winstow 2"

"I do not quite see your meaning," she replied, "I do not quite see your meaning," she replied, surprised.

"A week is a very short period of time. To say that it has seemed long to you is to imply that my company is really destrable."

Austin laughed as he spoke—a frank, winning laugh very pleasing to the ear.

"You have no right to doubt that," Viola returned; "I am all alone now, you know; so why should I not miss the visits of my best friend?"

Austin's sympathies were easily touched as Viola Winslow well knew, and at this hint of her loneliness he grew remorseful.

"The fact is I have been very busy," he explained, penitently. "I do not mind telling you, who have always been so much interested in my work, what I have been doing, although no one but myself knows as yet. I am writing a book on 'Photography from an Artistic Standpoint.'"

Viola experienced a sensation of annoyance. Why must he always be thinking of his business and forever doing some needless thing to take up ble time?

and forever doing some needless thing to take up his time?

A slight frown hovered over her forehead, and

A slight frown hovered over her forehead, and she had some difficulty in keeping a shade of irritation from her voice as she said:

"You are in love with your profession, I believe, Mr. Sterling?"

"No man can succeed who is not," he replied seriously. "Yes, I am very ambitious, and would reach up to some undiscovered branch of my art if I could."

"Yet you ought not to sacrifice everything else to that," rejoined Viola. "You have social duties as well."

as well."
"To you I have, I acknowledge," he responded,

as well."

"To you I have, I acknowledge," he responded, smiling. "My book is nearly completed now, and I will make you all the amends you think necessary for my recent neglect."

"Must I wait until then before seeing you? Can't you put it aside a few hours and come and see poor lonely me? I shall be at home tomorrow evening. May I expect you?"

They had now reached the junction of Washington and Summer streets, and Viola, as she spoke, stopped on the corner. There was a charming eazerness in her manner which few men could have resisted and which made Austin Sterling ask himself if, after all, he did not care more than he realized for the beautiful Mrs. Winslow.

"Who could, be unwilling to put asde anything, if you wisned?" he said. "I will certainly come."

Hardly were the words out of his mouth when a commotion was heard in the street just beyond, and turning quickly he saw the form of a woman fall backwards from a horse-car just starting, and disappear in front of some horses.

With a hasty word to Viola, who had also witnessed the accident, he rushed through the crowd to the spot.

"The conductor started the car as she was getting off; such carelessness is criminal," he heard some one say.

A gentleman had setzed the heads of the horses.

some one say.

A gentleman had selzed the heads of the horses, and kept them still, while another had raised the victim of the occurrence from the ground.

Austin could not see her features at first, but perceived she was in an insensible condition. As he drew near, however, she moved and raised her head.

head.
Viola also had approached and saw at the sme moment the sweet pale face over which Actin bent with the tenderest pity in his eyes.
At the sight a cry escaped her, and she stopped For the face upturned to that of the man Viola so passionately loved was the same that appeared in the magic mirror.

CHAPTER III.

CHAPTER 111.

CLARICE.

To Clarice Sargent the world had never been a bed of roses.

Though not yet 20, she had for several years supported herself and an invalid mother, at first setting type in the composing-room of a large printing establishment, where she now filled the better position of proof-reader.

The hardships that fall to the lot of every working girl had taxed severely her delicate organization. As in a dream she heard the words, "Gaze into the magic mirror and find there what you seek."
Viola obeyed. Some will had taken possession of her which held her in complete control.

A red light, appearing to emanate from the strange woman who stood by its side, played about the mirror, and as Viola razed into it she saw at first only a blur.

Then slowly a mist gathered, and broke into clouds, and rolled away, leaving a clear yellow radiance, in the middle of which a face grew, shadowy in the beginning, at last distinct and vivid.

It was that of a girl, young and beautiful, with soft dark eyes a sweet, perfectly curved mouth as wealth of chestnut hair. The face of one

was poor and alone.

But she went on her hard round of duty
bravely, and only the pathetic expression in her
dark epes betrayed how her sensitive spirit had

bravely, and only the pathetic expression in her dark epes betrayed how her sensitive spirit had often been hurt.

She was on her way home when the accident that threw her from the horse-car occurred.

She had one foot on the steps when the car moved and she lost her balance. She was conscious of failing backwards, and knew no more until she found herself looking into a pair of blue eyes filled with such compassion and kindness that, in the first instant of realization, it seemed as it she was in some new world, very different from the old, hard one.

Then she became aware of the crowd about her, and remembered ali that had happened.

Fortunately, she had been only stunned, not really injured seriously, and in a few moments she was quite herself. The crowd that had gathered moved on, somebody advising her to sue for damages, another declaring the careless conductor ought to be arrested.

The gentleman whose regard had so impressed her remained, however, with the utmost consideration seeing her safely to another car, and by thus taking her from any possible unpleasantness which might have resulted on account of her conspicuous position.

Clarice felt his kindness, deeply, and as he

per conspicuous position.

Clarice felt his kindness deeply, and as he caised his hat with a few parting words of regret r her unfortunate experience, she said earnestly, a voice that was as sweet as a strain of music

in a voice that was as sweet as a strain of music:
"I do not know how to express my thanks to
you sir, but believe me I understand and appreclate your thoughtfulness."
"I have done nothing—I only wish it had been
in my power to assist you," was his quick re-

sponse.

Then their eyes met again, and it seemed to her as if he was indeed a friend, and not a stranger whose name even she did not know.

The car moved and he turned away. Clarice gazed after him wistfully, feeling a little pang of sorrow that she should probably never see him again. It was an open car in which she was seated, and

It was an open car in which she was seated, and consequently she was able to see him clearly as he crossed to the sidewalk again.

Then she perceived that he was going towards a lady who stood waiting, her expensive black costume giving a striking effect to her blonde hair and fair complexion.

But Clarice was astounded and frightened at the expression with which she now saw this lady was regarding her. ing her. as terrible in its intensity—replete with amid which was strangely blended horror

and dread.

Never could Clarice forget it. She dared not encounter it a second time, and after the first knowledge of it turned her head aside in a sort of panic.
What could it mean? Was it possible the blonde lady was the wife of the handsome gentleman, and that she was angry because he had done what

and that she was angry because he had done what he had?

Surely that could not be. Such a demonlacal look needed a far greater cause of provocation. And, some way, the idea that the gentleman was married was not a pleasant one to Clarice.

"Perhaps I reminded her of some one whom she has reason to hate," thought the puzzled girl finally. "Certainly she can have nothing against me. I should be terribly afraid of her if she had. I hope she is not his wife. He could not be happy with a woman who is so ill-tempered, and I am sure he deserves to be happy. What a handsome, noble face he had. Nobody ever looked at me in such a kind manner before. But I suppose I shall never see him again."

before. But I suppose 1 shall never see him again."

Clarice sighed a little, then, suddenly observing where she was, stopped the car and got out.

She had gone a little beyond her home in her preoccupation. The house in which her mother and herself occupied two rooms on the second floor was an old-fashioned structure, which had long soutworn the slightest vestige of paint. But it was situated near the extremity of South Boston point, and from their windows could be seen the ocean and the white sails of the different vessels in the distance, together with the many yachts anchored not far away, and which Clarice would often watch on summer evenings as they went out by the light of the moon with merry little parties on their decks.

She loved the water, but, though she lived so near, it was not her privilege to enjoy the pleasures of boating or sailing. Such enjoyments were reserved for those in happier circumstances.

"Why, Clarice! How late you are! I am almost starved!" cried her mother, petulantly, as the daughter entered.

Clarice stopved and kissed her.

laughter entered.
Clarice stopped and kissed her.
"I was detained. I am very sorry," she anwered, omitting to mention the reason of the
telay, lest the knowledge should worry her

delay, lest the knowledge should worry her mother.

"Well, I hope it won't happen again. It's lone-some enough to sit in this chair all day without waiting any longer than necessary for you."

Mrs. Sargent was a Frenchwoman by birth, and still showed a slight accent in her speech. Her husband had been an American, who had married her in France, and being called home, as he said, about a year after, had never returned, nor could his wife ever find any trace of him, although, taking the child who was born after his departure, she had crossed the sea in search of him.

she had no doubt now that he was dead, and She had no doubt now that he was dead, and since her health had given way from overwork, and paralysis had chained her to an invalid's chair, she had become impatient and irritable.

The dream of wealth and ease in which she had indulged at her marriage had indeed been an illusion, and nothing was left her but Clarice, the daughter in whom she saw her own youthful beauty bloom again. beauty bloom again,
"Has your work been hard today?" Mrs. Sargent asked, when Clarice had prepared their hum-

'I have been very busy, but I am not as tired as

"I nave been very busy, but I am not as tired as usual."

"Mr. Fosdick is as leuient as ever, I suppose?"

"He is indeed. How lucky it was for me that he came into the firm! Do you know I was told today that it was owing wholly to him that I got my chance as proof-reader. It's singular, isn't it; that he should interest himself so in me?"

Mrs. Sargent placed the cup from which she had just drank upon the table, and, looking at her daughter proudly, said:

"Perhaps he has fallen in love with you; who knows what may happen!"

Clarice started as if with some sudden fear and her cheeks grew crimson.

"Ah! mother, you forget," she exclaimed hastily. "Don't you remember I told you he was a married man?"

"Sure enough! so you did. Well, never mind; I look higher than that for you, my child. Your father's station ought to be yours. Ah! ma pettie, what a life it has been since he left us."

"Don't think of it new, mother," said Clarice soothingly. "Let me read you some more in that book I was reading last night, and you will not remember your troubles."

But although Clarice succeeded in making her mother interested and cheerful, she found it impossible to banish a disturbance which had taken possession of herself.

The accident had shaken her nerves, and the

ossible to banish a disturbance which had taken obsession of herself.

The accident had shaken her nerves, and the indictive look of the woman she had seen abunted her like a michtmare.

Above all, her half jesting speech about Mr. Tosdick bad given her a chill presentiment of a errible possibility which had never occurred to ler before.

Yet when she went to the little bedroom where he siept, and looked out sorrowfully over the wa-

she slept, and looked out sorrowfully over the water she saw, in imagination through all her unsasiness, the kind blue eyes whose gaze had met her return to consciousness, and some way she

ook courage. CHAPTER IV.

TRIALS. As Clarice was going up stairs the next morning, in her way to the small closet-like office in which he was shut all day, she met Mr. Fosdick coming

He was a coarse-looking man of about forty, whose nose and complexion contained a suggestion of high living. He had only recently come into the firm, and had taken much notice of Charice ever since he first saw her.

"Ah! Miss Sargent! You are on time, I see, I declare 1 believe you grow prettier every day!"

Clarice shrank away from him, her face blushing painfully.

He had never spoken to her in such a way before, and she felt it was not right he should pay her compliments.

He had never spoken to her in such a way before, and she felt it was not right he should pay her compliments.

She hurried past him without making any response, but from this time she was not able to feel at ease in his presence.

In fact after that morning he always had some flattering word to say when opportunity offered, and his eyes would dwell upon her with a coarse admiration which she could but resent, but from which she had no protection. In consequence, her daily life began to be filled with a terror of this map to whom she had once been so grateful for her advancement, and in every way she sought to avoid meeting him.

One afternoon she heard his voice and knew he was approaching. She was alone in her little office and looked wildly around like a caged bird. But to ner relief she saw there was some one with him as he entered.

Then, giancing timidly up, her heart gave a quick throb.

Well did she remember the winsome blue eyes, which were now regarding her with pleased recognition.

ition. It was the gentleman who had assisted her at

It was the gentleman who had assisted her at the time of the accident.
"Have you Mr. Sterling's proofs here?" asked Mr. Fosdick in a business-like tone. "He would like to see them."
"The subject of the book is photography," added Austin Sterling, advancing as Clarice confusedly turned over the sheets upon her desk.
"Oh! yes! Here it is," said Clarice, passing him the proofs, but not venturing to look up.
"There is something that I wish to clange on page sixteen or seventeen" explained Austin, sitting down by the desk a short distance from Clarice. Clarice.

Some one outside called to Mr. Fosdick at the moment, and, making a motion to go out, he said, hastily,

"If you will bring those into the counting-room, Mr. Sterling, you can examine them at your leisure."

"Thank you, but it will only take me a moment to make the correction, and I can just as well do

"Thank you, but it will only take me a moment to make the correction, and I can just as well do it here. Unless," looking at Clarice, with a smile, "unless I am in your way."

"Oh, no! Not in the least," Clarice answered, bending over her work.

She was afraid of betraying the pleasure she experienced at seeing him again—pleasure which she felt to be wholly unwarrantable.

Mr. Fosdick glanced at her, then at Mr. Sterling, hesitated a moment, and then left them together.

Neither spoke, however, until Austin, having re-

vised the page in which there was an error, raised his head, and looking at her, said respectfully. "Pardon me if I presume in recalling myself to your remembrance, but I cannot help expressing my satisfaction at knowing that no ill effects followed your accident. I have often thought of it since, and feared you might have had some internal injury."

"It was very kind of you to take so much interest," ventured Clarice; "I escaped with only a slight headache and lameness."

"You were fortunate. The lady who was with me, whom I suppose you did not notice at the time, was also much concerned, and wished me to let her know if I ever heard anything more regarding you."

ng you."
Clarice was not able to conceal her surprise.
The memory of that strange stare of hate lived vividly in her mind, and contradicted his words.
"I—I thought she seemed—angry," she stam-

'Angry! ah! no; unless it was at the conduct-"She was handsome—a blonde—and dressed in "That was she. Yes"-musingly-"she is very

and was she. Fee and singly—she is very landsome."
Clarice sighed involuntarily. A contrast of the ate of this woman and her own came before her. If the stranger was the wife of the man at her idde, or if he loved her, how happy she must be! "She will be glad to hear that I have seen you again, and that you are well," resumed Austinuter a moment, rising.

Some impulse she could not fathom impelled Clarice to request him to say nothing about her to the lady, but checking it she only returned, "Thank you, sir."

Austin stood silently as she bent over her desk again, then with a tinge of embarrassment in his ice, he said:
"I shall have to come in often while my book is Ing printed, and am delighted that you are the left that is to read the proofs. Some way I feel if they were being submitted to a friend." s if they were being submitted to a friend." Clarice looked up and smiled—a vain, sweet

But before she could reply, Mr. Fosdick's voice om the door-way said,
"Miss Sargent, we are much hurried today,
ease get through those proofs as soon as pos-"Excuse me, if I have interrupted you," internsed Austin, quickly.

Then, bowing to her as he might to a queen, he ent away, telling Mr. Fosdick that he would call

went away, telling Mr. Fosdick that he would call again in a doy or two.

After he had gone Mr. Fosdick said, harshly.

"Time is valuable, Miss Sargent, and not to be wasted in flirting with every good-looking young man who happens to come in."

He had never spoken to her in this way before. Sternness rather than his usual flatteries would indeed have been a welcome change, had it not been for the coarse insinuation. This made her feel indignant and outraged, but she scorned to renty.

pply.

Mr. Fosdick remained a moment irresolute, then
Mr. Fosdick remained a moment irresolute, then
The Mr. Fosdick remained a moment irresolute, then turned on his heel without another word. The burning tears rushed to the eyes of Clarice when she was alone. More than on her own account it hurt her that Mr. Sterling, who had shown her so much politeness and respect, should have been made the object of such a remark. It marred all the pleasure she had felt at seeing him again. But after the day's work was over, and she was out in the air, her trials and annoyances were half forgotten, as thoughts of Austin Sterling filled her mind.

hind. He seemed so good, so noble, so different from any one whom she had ever met, that it was not strange he had made such an impression upon She wondered anew whether the handsome

blonde lady was his wife, and was more perpiexe than ever at the recollection of the vindictive look

blonde lady was his wife, and was more perpiexed than ever at the recollection of the vindictive look she had seen upon her countenance.

The next day Mr. Fosdick came into her office and gave some orders tersely. Clarice quietly obeyed, and was congratulating herself that she evidently would have no occasion to fear his offensive compiniments hereafter, when, just as he was leaving he came back and burst out:

"There! A man can't be angry long with you; you are altogether too pretty. The fact is, you made me jealous. Come, 'let's kiss and make up,' as the children say."

Clarice arose and faced him. She was very pale, but her voice was calm and firm as she replied:

"Mr. Fosdick, I do not understand why you should speak to me in such a way. It is not right, that you must know as well as I. You have been a kind employer, and I am grateful, but compliments from you to me are out of place."

"Now you are talking very foolistily," reforted Mr. Fosdick, laughing sneeringly. "It never pays to go into heroics, because a man can't help getting fascinated by you. Never mind; I'll have that kiss some day."

With a significant wink he left her.

Clarice sank into her seat, and buried her face in her hands.

What had she done that she must be subjected to shen insults as these?

ther hands. What had she done that she must be subjected such insults as these? And by resenting them he ran the risk of losing her position. For who had tell what anger and pique might cause him

It was indeed a difficult situation which she had to face, and it was long before she was sufficiently calm to continue her task. Every time she heard a footstep she started like a timid hare, and consequently overlooked many errors in the proof she was reading which should have been corrected. But fortunately Mr. Foodlick was very busy and did not come in again, and she escaped from the place at night with a thankful heart, though tomorrow and many tomorrows loomed up before her as dreadful possibilities.

There was no one to whom she could tell her trials, for she spared her mother everything of the kind, and so she had to struggle on without sym-pathy or advice.

The next afternoon a pleasant voice called to

ssing." Clarice turned around with a smile, the sadness vanishing from her eyes. Yet she did not need to look to know that it was Austin Sterling who stood there, and not even the betrayal his words conveyed of Mr. Fosdick's sudden strictness in regard to rules destroyed the brightness his pres-

stood there, and not even the betrayal his words conveyed of Mr. Fosdick's sudden strictness in regard to rules destroyed the brightness his presence brought.

"Thank you for the remembrance," she responded; "I am glad to be able to tell you that your book is progressing rapidly. I have been much interested in the proof-sheets."

"Have you, indeed? You will have seen, then, how strong is my belief in the great future of photography. But I could talk to you an hour on that subject, and I might conclude by being impertinent enough to ted you how anxious I am to try my skill upon your face. There, I have committed myself after all. The artist in me is irrepressible, you see.

He laughed in a half-vexed manner, and clarice smiled, though coloring slightly too. No one could have doubted his frank sincerity.

"But I am forgetting my message," he continued, with a hasty glance backwards over his shoulder. "Fortunately no one is observing me trespass upon your time. Mrs. Winslow thought it a remarkable colneidence that I should have met you here, and congratulates you on your fortunate escape."

"Mrs. Winslow—then she is not your wife?" asked Clarice impulsively, and was ashamed of herself the next moment for the question.

Austin answered quickly.

"My wife? No, indeed! What gave you such an idea? Oh! no. I have no wife. Mrs. Winslow is simply an old acquaintance—who has been kind enough to let me experiment many times with her features in the interest of art."

Clarice realized that this reply was pleasing to a far greater degree than she had any logical reason to give herself in explanation.

Turning her head aside, she murmured a few embarrassed words of thanks, presumably for Mrs. Winslow, her first impression of whom, however, she could not banish.

"I see Mr. Fosdick's eye upon me, and must go," Austin said then, abrupity, "How I wish you too, were going out into the sunshine, instead of having to stay shut away from it, here!"

With a smile and a bow, he replaced the hat which he had taken off, and was gone.

T

Rising, she went towards the composing room. To her surprise there was no one there. Could it be they had gone without saying anything to her? She looked about and spoke. No answer came; and, somewhat frightened, she rushed down the three flights of stafrs to the outer door.

It would not open!

They had gone and forgotten her! She was locked up alone in the building!

Frantically she rattled at the door, but all to no purpose. Hardly knowing what she did she flew up stairs again, but at the top of the first flight she stopped, a shriek of affright escaping her.

Above on the other landing something moved. A second glance showed her the form of a man. It was Mr. Fosdick!

THE ESCAPE. Clarice's fright gave place to relief as she saw Clarice's fright gave place to relief as she saw her employer.

She was not locked in alone as she had feared, after all, and she exclaimed eagerly:

"I am so very glad you are here, Mr. Fosdick! I thought I was deserted. They have locked the door. Will you be so kind as to open it for me?"

Mr. Fosdick surveyed her from the head of the stairs and instead of replying, asked:

"Is it Miss Sargent?"

Clarice responded in the affirmative and then explained the reason of her detention.

"I see, they snpposed you had gone, and knew I had a key," Mr. Fosdick said, then. "I am sorry you were so alarmed. But why hurry home when accident has given us such a chance for a pleasant chai?"

chai?"
"I have finished my work sir, and must go at once," she replied rather nervously. "My mother needs me; she is an invalid and will be worried at my delay."
"Ah! she will know you were unavoidably detained. I cannot allow you to go yet. I have some

to help me if you will."
"I beg you will excuse me, Mr. Fosdick. I have already worked over hours and am very tired. My mother is anxiously expecting me, and I do not believe I could render you any assistance if I

girl!" said Mr. Fosdick, coming leisurely down the stairs as he spoke, and approaching her. Ularice hardly knew what to make of the re-mark, but supposing by his action that he was going to unlock the door for her she started down towards it, but he laid his hand detainingly "You will at least allow me to look once at hose beautiful eyes before you leave me alone,"

ful giri I ever saw?" he asked, after a moment, ith an air of being very agreeable.
At this Clarice raised her head and looked at o not care to discuss any such question, Mr.

"I do not care to discuss any such question, Mr. Fosdick," she said, a triffe haughtly. "Be kind enough not to detain me any longer."

A frown crossed his face.

"Why is it all handsome women have such infernal tempers?" he muttered.

Then for an instant he gazed at her half angrily, but finally broke out:

"It's absurd to pretend to me that it is displeasing to you to be called pretty! But a woman is always contrary; you are no exception to the rest of your sex, I see! However, a man couldn't be mad at you long! Now give me a good-night kiss, to show we are friends, and then I'll let you out!"

He bent towards her as he spoke.

Her eyes flashing with indignation, Clarice drew herself to her full height and looked at his coarse, bloated, smirking countenance, which in the dusk some way seemed to have lost what little refinement it possessed, with such contempt and loathing in her whole aspect that for a moment he winced under it.

How dare you speak to me in such a way!" she

aimed, forgetting everything but her scorn outraged feelings. "Never can I have the nd outraged reelings. "Never can I have the mast respect for you again!"
Recovering from the first effect of her looks and ords a dark purple flush covered his features ke a thunder cloud of wrath.
Almost choking with rage he gasped out, with poorth.

an oain:
"Any one would think you were a queen instead
of a poor working girl! What do you mean by
putting on such airs to me? I'll make you repent He went stamping down the stairs as he uttered hese ejaculations, unlocked and flung open the oor, passed through and banged it savagely after

Clarice, hardly realizing what he had done, darted to the bottom landing and pulled at the great door, which again resisted her attempt.

She was a prisoner.

In his terrible anger Mr. Fosdick had gone and left her fastened in alone. As soon as she became fully conscious of this, Clarice sank down on the lower step and burst into tears.

It seemed such a cruel, such a petty revenge! Her words to him had been just, and his own behavior had been ungentiemaally in the extreme. Surely he would remember this, and come back and release her!

The present emergency made her overlook the

and release her!

The present emergency made her overlook the shought of future consequences, and amidst her tooks she listened for the returning footstep which she longed, yet dreaded to hear.
But the darkness gathered about her, and no

But the darkness gathered about her, and no one came.

The tears dried, and a cold perspiration broke out on her forehead. Fantastic shadows made the dusk horrible, and the emptiness of the building, which all day was so full of life and bustle, made the doneliness appalling.

With a forlorn expectation that some passer-by might hear, she went and beat wildly upon the door that mocked her by giving back the sound of her blows with a hapless ring.

The street outside was deserted at this hour, and finally she desisted from her efforts, which only exhausted her strength.

Torning, she gazed upward where was only gloom and desolation. But above was her own familiar room, where she could at least have a light, and where, perhaps, it would seem less lonely than here.

nely than here. Followed by the sound of her feet as they struck

lonely than here.

Followed by the sound of her feet as they struck the steps, Clarice ran up through the shadows that made the place so weird, and reached the top floor. Here she found matches in her desk and lighted the gas in the hall, which streamed up brightly, and as it did so her eyes fell upon a ladder which led to the skylight in the roof.

A feeling of hope came over her at the sight.

"Perhaps I can escape by going down through some other building," she thought. "Oh, If I only can! I should go crazy to stay here alone through the long night."

The skylight was closed and fastened, but having mounted the ladder she unlocked and threw lie open by the exertion of all her strength; then passing through she stood upon the roof and drew a long, deep breath. The fresh air lifted the clustering hair from her forehead like a cooling touch, and the sight of the stars shining serenely in the blue dome overhead, caimed her, peevish excitement. Far below the lights of the streets glimmered, and the sound of the city's restless life came up to her, mellowed by the distance, like the greeting of a friend.

It was as if she had come faw up, beyond care and trouble, into peace. And, as she stood on her elevated resting place, the remembrance of Austin Sterling's frank manly face came to ner as if belonging to the soothing influences of the moment. Soon, however, the present situation obtruded itself upon these pleasanter thoughts, and with a sigh she went forward, looking for an opening through which she might descend. But all were closed, and it was evident that the block was entirely descreed.

nrough which she might descend. But all were losed, and it was evident that the block was enirely deserted.

Becoming convinced of this Clarice stopped and azed wisfully down to the streets far below.

Then like a flash came the thought of a way of The telegraph office was open all night and she could reside it by going around the corner along the tops of the buildings.

Making an impetuous step in the direction of it, she was stopped by an impediment, which, a little bevond, barred her progress dankly. It was the partition wall of the next building, which rose at least six feet above the roof she was on.

which rose at least six feet above the roof she was on.

For an instant her hopes sank and she began to despair. Then she remembered the ladder, by whose aid she had ascended. Perhaps she could draw it up and scale the wall which was so formicable a barrier to liberty.

Going back she reached down the skylight and grasped the ladder. To her jey she was able to move it, and a few vigorous pulls brought it up. Then dragging it along she succeeded in raising it against the wall. Hesitating only a moment she mounted to the top. A sense of dizziness came overher as she reached the narrow height, and she felt her knees tremble.

But bravely overcoming the weakness, she pulled up the ladder, let it down on the other side and descended.

and descended.

Her way now was clear. In a few moments she was in the telegraph office, and with a paie face and trenulous voice explained the cause of her presence by so peculiar an entrance, to the surprised clerks.

rised clerks.

Then, with a glad emotion of freedom, she assed out into the street.

As she crossed to the opposite sidewalk, however, she stopped suddenly with an involuntary exciamation.
Sauntering towards her, smoking a cigar, was Mr. Fosdick. He observed her at the same moment that she did him, and stared in astonish-

Recovering immediately, however, he paused and asked, sharply, rolling the cigar between his teeth as he spoke:
"How did you get out?"
Though the expression of ungovernable rage had gone from his countenance, there was still an angry glitter in his eyes as Clarice, her glance tailing to the ground hurriedly, told him how she had escaped.

had escaped.

"Humph!" he ejaculated when she had concluded. "A most ridiculous proceeding! You should have had more sense. You will be telling people now that I locked you in intentionally, I suppose."
"Oh, no, indeed," interposed Clarice, in a nervous, agitated way. "I shall say nothing about "It will be no credit to yourself if you do, for you acted very foolishly. You should have known I would remember the door locked itself when closed, and come back. I had only gone to supper closed, and come back. I had only gone to supper anyway."

This explanation Mr. Fosdick jerked out reluctantly between his teeth, and then left her unceremoniously.

Clarice only half believed him, and the ugly look his face wore alarmed her.

In fact she had so deeply wounded his susceptible vanity and self-esteem by her contempt that, with the meanness of a susceptible nature, he now hated as much as he had previously admired her.

CHAPTER VI. A HINT OF AN ENEMY. It was with considerable trepidation that Clarice presented herself at her workroom the next morn

The strain upon her nerves had been such that during the night, unable to sleep, she had again and again lived through the evening's experience, and climbed dizzy heights over and over.

As a consequence the day found her so weak and ill that she could hardly stand, and only a strong effort of will enabled her to go about her customary duties. strong effort of will enabled her to go about her customary duties.

She had soothed her mother's alarm by making as light of her adventure as possible, and had omitted the part relating to Mr. Fosdick. Upon her slender shoulders rested always the additional burden of concealing her own sorrows that she might not add to those of the invalid, and in this particular instance she deemed it best to say nothing of her employer's strange conduct.

Reflection had made her positive that he had been partially influenced by the liquor he had been drinking, and she hoped he might himself regret what he had said.

There was no alternative, however, except to face whatever might happen. Therefore the ac-

face whatever might happen. Therefore the ac-customed hour found her at her desk as if nothing unusual had occurred. And once there, it seemed

The ordinary routine of work went on as always, and its commonplace details gave her a feeling that after all she had only had some terrible dream, and not actually gone through the fright of the previous evening.

At every faint step, however, she started nervously, but to her intense relief she did not see Mr. Fosdick at all during the day.

Some one had restored the ladder to its position

she perceived, as she gave a guilty look at the spot; who, or how it was discovered, she dared

spot: who, or how it was discovered, she dared not ask and could not guess.
But, as the atternoon drew to a close and nothing to k place, she began to breathe more easily and to hope that the worst was over.
The day following, however, proved how much she was mistaken.

The forenoon was uneventful enough, and nothing disturbed her anew, unless it was a shade of disappointment due to the fact that Austin Sterling dd not call agam, as she had half hoped he

night.
At dinner-time, Maggie Thurston, one of the compositors, came in to eat lunch with her, as she cometimes did.
Maggie was the only girl who had not been disgreeably jealous of Clarice's sudden promotion, and consequently the only real friend she had among the number. Florid and freckled, with a close which never could pretend to anything expose which never could pretend to anything ex-

ose which never could pretend to anything exas plain.
"How pale you are!" was Maggie's first ex-lamation. "You look as if you ought to be in clamation. "You look as if you ought to be in bed."

"I—I haven't been very well for a day or two," replied Clarice, a little confusedly: "I'm real glad you came in, for I feel lonesome and bine."

"You poor child! It's being shut up in this dingy, little hole. It isn't half as nice as being out with us, is it? But, of course, the two extra dollars a week and the glory makes up for it. Here, do try some of these sardines. I had a present of a box last night, and I thought right off what a feast you and I would have now while they lasted."

You are always thinking of somebody else be-

"You are always thinking of somebody else besides yoursell," said Clarice, smiling, and accepting gratefully the unexpected relish,
"Oh, pshaw! What's the fun of having anything
unless you can share it with a friend? Could one
enjoy half a million dollars all alone away from
everybody? Not a bit of it!"
Maggle stopped long enough to swallow a big
piece of bread, then resumed: "By the way, have
you noticed what a temper old Fosdick has been
in yesterday and today? He has found fault with
everything and everybody."
Clarice looked across at her companion in a
startled way.

Clarice looked across at her companion in a startled way.

"1—I haven't seen him," she stammered.

"Well, you're lucky it he hasn't been in, that's all I can say." Maggle retorted, as she selected a sandwhich from among the contents of her basket. "But perhaps he'll be more amiable now; there's a handsome lady just gone in to see him. Gentlemen like visitors of that kind, you know."

And with a laugh Maggle took an immense bite out of her sandwich.

ut of her sandwich. "I hope she will transform him, then," said "I hope she will transform him, then," said Clarice, with a faint attempt at a smile. "She may, if she flatters his vanity, put him in a good humor, but the ugly old brute will remain underneath, all the same. There! don't be mad, Clarice. I know you think he is awful kind and all that, but I dont, so!"

"Poor Clarice crimsoned to the roots of her hair. True enough, only a short time ago Mr. Fosdick had seemed to her one of the best of employers. Now what could she think?

Maggie saw the rising color and evidently attributed it to resentment, for she added, with her mouth full:
"I'm sure I hope you will never have any reason to change your mind."

As she spoke a perfume like the breath of hello-As she spoke a perfume like the breath of heliotrope stole into the room.

Both girls simultaneously gianced backwards towards the door, which was partly open, and caught a gimpse of a vanishing black skirt.

"That is she," cried Maggie, in a stage whisper. "That's the handsome lady who has been wasting her sweatness upon old Fosdick. I recognize her smell! Oh! how nice it must be to have a lot of money and beauty and make every body happy! I wish you could have seen her, Clarice! Such a glorious blonde bang, and such a pink color in her cheeks! And she was so tall and graceful, too!"

the was so tall and graceful, too!"
At this description, that face with the strange errible look which had so impressed her, rose beore the mental vision of Clarice, and an instinctive ear stole over her, she knew not why.
"Was she dressed in mourning?" she inquired

involuntarily.

"Just a becoming touch of it, you know, my dear. She's a widow, I guess, who's glad to be one. Weil, I don't blame her. What can set off a lovely countenance as well as a long crape veil? But after all she isn't half as handsome as you,

Clarice."

Maggie gave her companion a look of honest admiration as she said this, which Clarice scarcely heeded. Was it possible this was the same lady—Austin Sterling's friend—who had been here? And even if it were, why need the visit disturb one who must be so entirely aside from its cause as herself?

Without noticing her pre-occupation Maggie as herself?
Without noticing her pre-occupation Maggle
rattled on about this one and that, until the lunch
was finished. Then gathering up her napkin and kulfe she jumped up, remarking:
"Well, I declare, I've only twenty minutes to go
up and see what they've got new in the dry goods
stores. Won't you come Clarice? The air will

you good."
"I am a little behind in my work today, so I n't spare the time. Come in as often as you et like it, Maggie, and eat lunch with me."
"So I will, for some way I'd rather be with you an any of the rest. That Neil Smith takes my ead off with her laugh. Well, don't get down-

some moments after Maggie's departure.

An unaccountable depression, that strangely connected itself with the black dress sile had seen filt by, held her like some iron hand. In addition her forebodings regarding Mr. Fosdiek had returned with their first force.

her forebodings regarding Mr. Fosdick had returned with their first force.

Only by a great effort was she able to go on with her work, but she succeeded finally in doing so, and the afternoon wore away uneventually.

About half an hour before the hour for closing a boy came in and said Mr. Fosdick would like to speak to her in the counting-room.

At the message she grew very pale, and, her heart sinking with every step, passed through the composing room to Mr. Fosdick's private office.

He was sitting there alone. Was this man, who glanced at her so superciliously, and whose manner was so distant and hard, the one who had annoyed her with fulsome flatteries?

It seemed incredible, but vet it was the same. "You sent for me, sir?" asked Clarice hesitatingly, her eyes upon the floor.

"Yes," he replied, tersely. "Your week is up, I believe, tohight?"

The question had an ominous sound, but she made a low response in the affirmative.

"An, so I thought. As there have been several complaints made, I have enaged a new prooferader, and shall dispense with your services after today."

Clarice reeled under the blow. With all her forebodings she had not expected this sudden dismissal.

"What—what are the complaints?" she gasped.

what—what are the complaints?" she gasped.

"What—what are the complaints?" she gasped.

"Really, I am unable to go into details," he inswered indifferently. "I am not satisfied with rou—that is all."

"Then, I suppose—can I go back into the composing room again?"

"There are no vacancies there at present."

Clarice raised her eyes and looked at him. He avoided her glance and yawned behind his hand.

Then, indignation getting the better of every other feeling, she burst out vehemently:

"Mr. Fosdick, I have not merited any such treatment as this! I have been faithful to my duties, and done my best. If I have failed in the position where you yourself placed me, you have no right to make me lose the one which I could and did fill. You have no right to discharge me without warning."

and did fill. You have no right to discharge me without warning!"

Mr. Fosdick's lips compressed themselves tightly as she spoke. For a moment he made no reply, then in the same hard tone as before he said:

"I would advise you to guard your temper better, Miss Sargent. For a girl in your condition of life it is ruinous. I thought I would spare your feelings, and get rid of you as easily as possible. Now you shall know the truth. A lady came here today who informed me of your real character. We cannot have any one in our employ to whom scandal is attached."

andal is attached." Stupefied at this accusation, Clarice was unable o move or speak for an instant. Then she burst to move or speak for an instant. Then she burst out vehemently:

"It is false! Who dares to make such an assertion? What does she say I have done?"

"Don't be so violent, I beg. I cannot allow you to make a scene. The lady, whose name I do not care to mention, informed me that your reputation was much compromised. It is not necessary for me to say more."

"But I insist upon knowing every particular; I insist upon a chance to refute such charges, which are wholly without foundation. Believe me, Mr. Fosdick, there is some terrible mistake."

ake."

He shrugged his shoulders.

"There is no use in making any talk; I can't be othered. You are discharged; that is all I have

Clarice trembled at the word which had in it such terrible suggestions of want and privation, and raising her eyes she looked at him appeatingly. Avoiding her glance, he moved the papers about which were upon his desk, with an affectation of work. But as she read that hard, cruel expression of his countenance, she realized the truth—that the blow she had given to his conceit that fatal evening had transformed him into an unrelenting enemy, and that it was useless to hope for justice.

Wholly unable to account for the person who had piaced in his hands the weapon he had so eagerly selzed as a pretext, Clarice could but remember Maggie's description of his morning's visitor, which was so like the woman who had once hooked with such apparent hatred at her. Yet it was all so incomprehensible Clarice could not see an inch through the darkness.

She was sure of nothing but Mr. Fosdick's motives.

"Mr. Fosdick," she said, breaking the silence at "Mr. Fosdick," she said breaking the silence at length, and speaking in a subdued, sad tone, "you are taking away from me and from my sick mother our daily bread. You condemn me without making inquiry, and bay no heed to my protestations. But I think the time will come when your conscience will make you remember the injustice you have done today."

In spite of himself he winced as she turned with these words and walked out of his office. Some good impulse struggled for an instant within him and bade him call her back.

But it was his evil nature that prevailed, and Clarice went on to the hard fate she saw before her.

A swarm of bees lighted on a Danbury, Conn., newspaper office the other day, and the editor swarmed them in a keg. He is to put a beer pump in the keg and regale prompt-paying subscribers with white clover honey.

BAFFLED!

One of the Most Unaccountable and Dangerous of Recent Deceits Discovered

nearly every one in the land with more or less vio-ence. It seems to steal into the hody like a thief in mystery. Like those severe and vague maladies that attack horses and prostrate nearly all the animals in the land, this subtle trouble seems animals in the latte, this sabet tribute action to menace mankind. Many of its victims have pains about the chest and sides, and sometimes in the back. They feel dull and sieepy; the mouth has a bad taste especially in the morning. A strange, sticky slime collects about the teeth. The appetite is poor. There is a feeting fike a heavy load upon the stomach; sometimes a faint, all-gone sensation is felt at the pit of the stomach, which food does tion is felt at the pit of the stomach, which food does not satisfy. The eyes grow sunker, the hands and feet feel clammy at one time and burn intensely at others. After a while a cough sets in, at first dry, but after a few months it is attended with a greyash-colored expectoration. The afflicted one feels tired all the while, and sleep does not seem to afford any rest. He becomes nervous, irritable, and gloomy, and has evil forebodings. There is a giddiness, a peculiar whirling sensation in the head when rising up suddeuly. The bowels become costive, and then, pecunar whiring sensation in the head when rising up suddeuly. The bowels become costive, and then, again, outflux intensely; the skin is dry and hot at times; the blood grows thick and stagnant; the whites of the eyes become tinged with yellow; the urine is scanty and high colored, depositing a sediment after standing. There is frequently a spitting up of the food, sometimes with a sour taste, and sometimes with a sweetish taste; this is often attended with palpitation of the heart. The vision becomes invariant. are in turn present. It is thought that nearly one-third of our population have this disorder in some of its varied forms, while medical men have almost its varied forms, while medical men have almost wholly mistaken its nature. Some have treated it for one complaint, some for another, but nearly all have failed to reach the seat of the disorder. Indeed, mary physicians are afflicted with it themselves. The experience of Dr. A. G. Richards, residing at No. 408 Tremont street, Boston, is thus described by himself. "I had all those peculiar and painful symptoms which I have found afflicting so many of my patients, and which had so often baffled me. I knew all the commonly established remedies would be unavailing for I had tried them often in the past. I therefore for I had tried them often in the past. I therefore letermined to strike out in a new path. To my intense satisfaction I found that I was improving. The

ckly yellow, gradually assumed the pink tinge of ealth. In the course of three weeks I felt like a new han and know that it was wholly owing to the won-erful efficiency of Warner's Tippecance The Best, which was all the medicine I took."

Doctors and scientists often exhaust their skill and the patient dies. They try everything that has been used by, or is known to, the profession, and then fail. recaution and care, how insane a thing it is to endure

ull, stupid feeling departed and I began to enjoy life nee more. My appetite returned. My sleep was re-eshing. The color of my face, which had been a

THE BEAR DOG CONE. Fireman O'Brien's Dumb Companion on the

such suffering! With a pure and palatable prepara-tion within reach, to neglect its use is simply inex-

Loch Garry. [New York Dial.] "When we came to Leveley, in Disco Island, commander Schley of the fleet gave orders that

all dogs be dispensed with." The speaker stood in front of a sallors' boarding-house in James street. He was attired in a real Esquimaux-tanned sealskin suit, and it was evident that he had been in the Arctic regions. "There was one man among the crew of the Loch Garry," continued the speaker, when he found the Dial man an attentive listener, "who did not obey that order, and that was Fireman Thomas O'Brien. He had a pet, and he made so determined an effort on behalf of the dumb animal as soon as the order was given that the officers were compelled to consent to his keeping it. It was a curiosity in every respect, and the favorite of the whole crew. It was half bear and half dog. The head is like that of a bear and so is a portion of the body, while the legs are iong and thin like those of a dog. Some part of the body is covered with bearskin and has hair on it three inches long, while other portions are as smooth as the hair of a greyhound. In length the body is nearly three feet, and its general outline is more that of the bear, but other portions of the creature's anatomy are decidedly canine. g-house in James street. He was attired in

body is nearly three teet, and as general outline is more that of the bear, but other portions of the creature's anatomy are decidedly canine.

"The animal is so good natured that it is more like a pet lamb than a combination of dog and bear. It has never been known to snarl or snap at anyone, and not one of our crew can remember having heard it bark or yelp like a dog. It answers the name of "Bear," and it is specially attentive to these who show it the least kindness.

"The captain, when we got to New York, wanted the dog for himself," continued the speaker, "but he got left. Ensign Chambers also wanted to get it. The dog was running about the navy yard two days ago, and O'Brien and his mates were coming ashore. He was told that the dog was going to be sent away, and they suggested that he whistle to it and take it along with them. O'Brien whistled, and in a few seconds the animal came up, and the fireman and his mates came over to New York, the dog following at their heels. Suddenly the disappeaged and none of the party could tell

a letter from some of his friends whom he had previously made acquainted with the curiosity, that they had seen the dog safely stowed away on a steamer, and that it was now on its way to Europe." Improvements in Cars, Bar-rooms, Boats

and Aldermen. All in Twelve Years. (New York Sun.)
Twelve years ago the Sixth avenue horse-cars were dimly lighted and poorly ventilated. A smoky kerosene lamp at each end of a car threw out a light so feeble that passengers could not distinguish a dime from a three-cent nickel, and the only ventilation was from the doors and win-dows. Dirty cushions covered the seats, and pas-sengers were joited over cross tracks like men in

the only ventilation was from the doors and windows. Dirty cushions covered the seats, and passengers were jolited over cross tracks like men in lumber wagons. All is now changed. Bright reflectors in the ceilings overhead make these cars as light as day, and the most improved ventilators bene ath the reflectors admit pure air when the doors are closed. The foul cushions have given place to clean matting, and finely tempered steel springs have stopped the disagreeable joiting at intersecting tracks.

Twelve years ago the Pewter Mug had just gone out of existence. Every New York bar-room then seemed to be modelled after it. The floor was sanded, pictures of Flora Temple, Peytona, and Fashion hung upon the walls, chairs and tables were wooden and primitive, the ceiling was diugy, chandeliers were rusty and fly-tracked, chopped pigs' feet were served as lunch, and whiskey and brandy were poured from the bottle. Now all is changed. The bar-rooms are nooks of luxury. Turkish rugs cover the floor, expensive paintings adorn the walls, marble-topped tables and richly upholstered chairs await occupants, ceilings are frescoed and exquisitely stuccoed, blue enamelling refines brouzed chandeliers, choice salmon is the staple feature in free lunches, and liquors are poured from delicate decanters of cut glass.

Twelve years ago boats running to the fishing banks were foul-smelling tugboats. Their floors were black with soot and dirt, clam chowder was served on tin plates, soft clams were the favorite bait and brass-mounted rods and wooden reels larger than saucers were in general use. All is now changed. Fishing bank boats are now carpeted and fine state-rooms are at the service of indisposed sportsmen. Clam chowder is served in china dishes, expensive shedder crabs are the favorite bait and silver-mounted rods and quadruple gutta percha reels have driven the wooden reel almost into oblivion.

Twelve years ago New York aldermen wore huge diamonds, immense watch chains, and neatfitting broadcloth. They drank champagne and ra

nt. These changes indicate that we are living in a

A hen's nest has been found at Putnam, Conn. containing seventy eggs, the production of one hen, which has been attending to business very assiduously.

A West Haven, Conn., fishing party claims to have caught six sharks in their net in one night. The largest was six feet long and weighed 400 pounds. A shark caught at another time by the same party had seventeen whole blue fish in its

maw.

A Burrillville, R. I., chap killed "an enormous watersnake," in which, it is alleged, there were twenty-three young snakes. Martin Main of North Stonington, Conn., goes better, capturing a watersnake four and a half feet long, containing

watersnake four and a half feet long, containing fifty-two small ones.

In Mianus, Conn., there is a house built twenty-five years ago by a man named Van Nostrand, who has lived in it all these years without removing the scaffolding that was used in its erection. Only part of the rooms are finished, and it is said that the house was left in that condition to escape the payment of taxes,

Dr. Balley of Middletown, Conn., set a hen on fitteen egys. She succeeded in hatching out one

then eggs. She succeeded in hatching out one hicken which she abandoned in disgust. The loctor's ten-year-old daughter adopted the little wrphan, and the chicken, now about three weeked, follows the little miss up and down stairs, and would go with her about the street if not pre-rented. A Hartford mechanic tells the Times that he and

any other mechanics have to pay at the rate of \$20 a cord for firewood by the barrel. He says that years ago they used sugar barrels; then they came down to flour barrels; another drop brought lime barrels and now they use cement barrels with one slave knocked out and the rest drawn tightly together.

GENERAL POLITICS

Little Stock Taken in the Grady-Elkins Deal.

General Butler Moves Further and Further Into the West.

to the Voter.

NEW YORK, September 6 .- It is announced that Attorney-General Brewster and Postmaster-General Gresham will next week take the stump for Blaine. What boon may be held up before their eyeslin view of this devotion is, however, not nced. The death of Secretary Folger has emporarily stagnated the flow of wine at the epublican love feast on Fifth avenue, but there are no signs of mourning displayed. No concan be heard concerning the impending deal between Steve Elkins and ex-Senator Grady that is to result in this metropolis giving Blaine 30,000 plurality next November. It is extremely doubtful if ex-Senator Grady holds in lash 50,000 voters of New York City who will follow like whipped hounds his bugle call to the polls. Ex-Senator Barnum and Senators Gorman and Jones of the National Democratic Committee were present at headquarters yesterday. Among the callers were R. S. W. Duke of Virginia, Frank Weaver of Connecticut, E. F. Pills-bury of Massachusetts, F. W. Woolfolk and W. G. Bussey of Georgia, C. P. Sykes of Arizona, A. C. Dunn of California, J. C. Smith of Mississippi, and W. F. Beasley of North Carolina.

Hon. John H. Murphy of New Jersey will speak at Orange Valley in that State on Monday evening at a mass meeting gotten up by the bolters and other workingmen. He will make Butler his

GENERAL COLLINS ABROAD. His Speech at New Haven-Comparison of

the Candidates. NEW HAVEN, September 6 .- Notwithstanding the intense heat the Democratic rally at the Grand Opera House this evening was a rouser, and the large audience which greeted the speakers developed a degree of enthusiasm which far exceeded the anticipations of

which far exceeded the anticipations of the most sanguine. James Reynolds, who is prominent in Democratte and church circles, presided, and after a brief address introduced as the speaker of the evening Hon. P. A. Collins of Boston. The applause which Mr. Collins received as he stepped to the front of the stage was most hearty and vigorous. His address, extemporaneous in character, commanded the closest attention of the audience, and its many telling points were heartily applauded. He said that when called upon to vote we should rid our minds of all prejudices. The native and naturalized citizens are equal under the Constitution. In no other country is there such self-government as we possess. The liberty of the People comes first, the sovereighty of the State next and the sovereighty of the United States next. I do not charge that all the men who will vote the Republican ticket are dishonest, for that would be an insult to nearly ape-half of the American voters. What is the Republican party doing today and what does it propose to do? It proposes now to set up sideshows to wheedle the people into giving them four years more of power, but they fail to tell what they propose to do. Eight years ago the Democrats elected their president, (applause), but the Republicans obtained it by fraud. Four years ago they bought the presidency. This year they can't cheat us out of it, for the people have learned that old Spanish proverb, which says: "He who cheats me once, shame on him; the who cheats me twice, shame on me." (Laughter and applause.) They won't cheat us this year, for in just about two months Grover Cleveland will be elected. The Republicans cannot buy the votes this year, for they have not got the money. (Applause.)

From a purely American standpoint, the Republican proverb.

not buy the votes this year, for they have not got the money. (Applause.)

From a purely American standpoint, the Republican party has not the confidence of the people. Why should we vote against frover Cleveland? I tell you that Grover Cleveland is one of the best and noblest men, and a friend to the people; one of the best that ever lived. What did James G. Biaine ever do for the people? Thirty years ago a poor missionary priest was preaching in the town of Ellsworth, Me., and was taken out and tarred and feathered. What did Blaine do? What did his Kennebec Journal do? Blaine and his paper came out and said there was "great provocation."

Mr. Collins was loudly applauded as he resumed his seat. He spoke about three-quarters of an

his seat. He spoke about three-quarters of an hour, and was listened to with the deepest atten-

MYSTERIOUS MEETINGS.

Republicans Said to be Concocting a Scheme to Colonize Negroes in Ohio in October. VASHINGTON, September 6.—During the last few days there have been several secret and mysterious conferences held at the headquarters of the Republican committee here of prominent Republican political workers from Virginia, Maryland, Ohio, West Virginia and the District of Columbia. The employes of the committee have been cautioned against giving newspaper reporters any information regarding the visits of those parties to the committee rooms. The last of these conferences was held yesterday morning, and immediately thereafter Secretary McPherson left the city, as did also Representative McComas, the member of the committee from Maryland. It was given out that McPherson had gone to his home in Pennsylvania, but it is said that there is only a blind, and that he has gone to New York, where a meeting of the two Republican committees is to be held tomorrow to consider the situation. There is some talk that the secret conferences that have been held here and the meeting tomorrow are in connection with the scheme mentioned in these despatches some time ago for the colonization of negroes from the district of Columbia, Maryland and Virginia in Ohio, and West Virginia in order to carry those States in October. It is also said that at the meeting in New York, tomorrow, the question of political contributions will be considered, and a plan adopted to raise funds to be used in Ohio during the next four weeks. A gentleman who is in a position to know toli The Globe correspondent today that not 2 per cent. of the government employes here had responded to the circular of the Clapp committee. The same gentleman said that the committee had calculated on getting contributions from at least 70 per cent. of the clerks to whom they sent their appeal. Not enough money is coming to pay the committee's expenses, and if some plan is not devised pretty soon to compel the clerks to "come up," the committee rooms here will be closed. Employee of the tive McComas, the member of the committee from Maryland. It was given out that McPherson mittee rooms here will be closed. Employes of the Republican congressional committee, who in former years have been paid from \$20 to \$35 a week for their work, are this year being paid \$10 and \$12, and only three are at work where formerly from thirty to forty were engaged, and the money to pay those who are at work is realized from the sale of campaign documents which in former years were distributed gratis.

GENERAL BUTLER'S TOUR.

Rapidly Getting West-He Speaks at Northfield-Details of His Movements in the Weeks to Come.

NORTHFIELD, Minn., September 6 .- General Butler arrived here this morning on his way from Minneapolis. He made a brief speech from the came down with a shand to serenated him. He came here to make an address to the farmers at the annual county fair. Northfield is a small place, out a large crowd with considerable enthusiasm. He taked to them for an hour and a half, telling them strong resons for the formation of a carty of the people, results himself to a carty of the people, rether side for a long time had been a vote thrown away for anybody except the monopolists and farmers their strength, and advised them what to do in the coming election. "It is plain to be seen," he said, "as far as my pointed anything in this State except to have an electoral anything in this State except to have an ele car platform to the people of Farmington, who came down with a band to serenade him. He

ing Topeka at 12.40; leaves Topeka at 3.10, and going by way of Chicago and Pennsylvania, reaches New York at 7.15 Saturday evening. Details and date of his operations after this are not yet arranged for. He speaks in New York and New England until the 1st of October, when he will come West again for a week. He proposes to stump Michigan in a special car, speaking from the platform at every station on the road. Arrangements are rapidly being made for speeches in New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Hampshire and New Jersey. He will be on the stump continuously till election. Arrangements had been made for a mass meeting in St. Louis, and pressing invitations have poured in from cifies in all directions, General Butler has decided that Eastern engagements must take precedence.

NOVEL "INDEPENDENCE."

Minor Political Matters of Interest | The New York Independent's Support of Blaine-How That Paper Sold Out Its Editorial Columns to a Banking Firm. Considerable surprise has been expressed that the New York Independent, which at first supported Cleveland, then suddenly turned to Blaine, hould have taken that course, especially as the Rev. Mr. Twining, whom the Independent sent to Buffalo to investigate the rumors concerning Governor Cleveland, had reported that there was no reason why any Christian should re-fuse to support Mr. Cleveland on moral grounds. The letter written by Senator Edmunds of Vermont four years ago, however in which he washe of the the Senator Polymers in which he spoke of the then Senator Blaine as the attorney of the great stock-jobbers, coupled the attorney of the great stock-jobbers, coupled with the contract herewith given, probably explains the whole matter. It is unnecessary to mention that the H. C. Bowen, between whom and Jay Cooke & Co. the subjoined contract was made, is and has been the proprietor of the Independent. His part of the contract, as will be seen, consisted in roping clergymen and other subscribers to his paper into purchasing stock, which could be more easily accomplished by a religious paper than any other, because a deliberate plan to swindle would never be suspected from such a source. Here is the contract verbatim:

JAY COOK & Co., BANKERS,

never be suspected from such a source. Here is the contract verbatim:

JAY COOK & CO., BANKERS,
PHILADELPHIA AND WASHINGTON,
NO. 114 SOUTH THIED STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, December 19, 1870. H. C. Bowen, Esq.:
DEAR SIR—The understanding between us, whereby you fully and permanently identify yourself, your papers and your Mr. Kibbe, and your nepnew with the interest of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, is as follows:
On your part you gave to us all sales of bonds by the machinery of the papers under your control. You gave your services as editors and agents to go and work for the interest of the bonds from time to time, as we may need your services out of New York or Brooklyn. You disconnect yourselves from all other enterprises, and work this one with all your accustomed energy and faithfulness.
You give the exclusive interest and influence of

You give the exclusive interest and influence of your money columns and editorial columns to the enterprises and bonds of the N. P. R. R., and, in all respects, in good faith, you and yours are to be enlisted for the whole period of the loan, or until we mutually agree to relinquish this arrangement.

On our part, we agree to allow you 6 per cent. cash and 10 per cent, stock commissions on all sales made by you and your machinery, subject to the instructions as to allowances, etc., sent to all

the instructions as to allowances, etc., sent to all agents.

We pay to you 1 per cent. commission in stock on the aggregate of original sales of bonds in the United States. Stock in all cases to be delivered, but held in our name, according to our contract with the company, by power of attorney.

We to pay, as to other agents, all advertising bills authorized by us.

We to hold \$56,000 on the original subscription to the "5,000,000 fund" for your benefit, and as soon as \$3,000,000 of bonds shall be disposed of through the agencies, we to credit you \$10,000 on such subscriptions; and, again, as each further sum of \$3,000,000 bonds is subscribed for as above, a like sum of \$10,000 is to be credited, until the sum of \$60,000 is thus earned by the sale of \$18,000,000 of bonds by the agent. Afterward you are to continue your services in all respects as stated above, without further compensation than the 1 per cent, in stock on all sales in the United States and the regular commission on such as you self yourselves.

When required to travel and work for us outside on such as you self yourselves.
. When required to travel and work for us outside of New York and Brooklyn, you will receive pay

for your travelling expenses.

We will advance you on January 2, 1871, twelve thousand collars (12,000), of the Northern Pacific bonds, on the account of the allowance.

Law Converse Co.

(Signed)

JAY COOKE & Co.
The above is correct and will be adhered to by

(Signed) HENRY C. BOWEN.

The indorsement on the copy of the above is as follows:

The original contract, of which the above is a The original contract, or true copy, having been Fully performed and carried out as between all the parties, the same is hereby cancelled and declared null and void.

New York, December 5, 1875.

JAY COOKE & Co., HENRY C. BOWEN. Witness, P. W. Holmes.

TAMMANY FOR THE TICKET. A Meeting to be Held Monday Night, and a

The general committee of Tammany Hall will meet at the wigwam tomorrow night. Great inmeeting the organization will pass upon the Dem-

ocratic presidential ticket. It is now generally assumed that Tammany Hall will give the ticket a sincere support. A prominent Democrat of this city, who visited Mr. Hendricks at his home in Indianapolis, found that gentleman confident as to Tammany's action.

Mr. Hendricks, among other things, said: "I saw Mr. Keily at Saratoga. He then gave assurances that the great organization in New York would be all right. He explained the long silence to be in effect owing to the disappointment with which Tammany workingmen eccived the Chicago nominations at first. In his judgment it had been better to wait until this feeling had entirely died out. This judgment had proven to be a wise one, for the feeling of opposition had now so entirely disappeared that they were waiting, a sturally expecting Tammany Hall to support the Democratic ticket. It would be decidedly impolitic for it to do otherwise."

At the meeting, Monday night, not alone will the nomination of Cleveland and Hendricks be indorsed, but also arrangements perfected for a grand ratification meeting under the auspices of Tammany Hall.

BUTLER IN MINNEAPOLIS. He Exhorts Workingmen to Effect Their

Own Rescue-Two Enthusiastic Audiences Addressed by the General Yester-

arrived here from Milwaukee at an early hour yesterday morning. All along the line his train was cheered, and he spoke from the rear platform to large crowds at every station where the train stopped. There was no demonstration on arrival here, but at 11 a. m. a reception at the West Hotel was largely attended. After shaking hands with several hundred people, General Butler was driven to the large mills, where the workmen gave him a royal welcome. At 2 p. m. he was escorted by the committee to

the Northwest Fair grounds, 7000 people listening to his speech, in the course of which he said, after reciting the evils under which the country suffered through monopolies: "The farmers have no reason to blame anybody for this condition of affairs, be cause it can only go on with their consent. If the farmers of this country, 8,437,000 strong, were to vote together, they could control the country. and it is their fault if they don't; but no, they go with the parties. The common people of this country remind me of the experience of the poor, ignorant, barbarian African in slave time. One savage tribe would make a god out of a block of wood and set bim up and say he was a very good god; thereupon another tribe set up another god. a little more hideous than the last one; then they

Ploneer Press then said I wanted to break up this country. Where did the man get that? I am here to preserve the government, if nossible, and the foundation of well fed, well-paid, comfortably-fothed and comfortably-housed laboring menthe very foundation of society. (Applause, Why should I want to break up this government? I have got as large a stock in the country of every sort as the editor of that is, it is that the country of every sort as the editor of that is, it is that the country of every sort as the editor of that is, it is that the country of every sort as the editor of that is, it is that the country of every sort as the editor of that is, it is that the country of every sort as the editor of that is, it is that the country of every sort as the editor of that is, it is that the country of every sort as the editor of that is, is that the country of every sort as the editor of that this year, I told the Democratic party in the convention that, if they adopted my platform, I wou dvote for any decent man, and it heve cocurred to me that they would nominate any other (great laughter), but they sate coulded upon the 16,000,000 laboring men of the country to come to there own rescue and stand by themselves. That is the head and front and end of the people's party. It took thirty-six hours in Chicago to set up a platform, and they didn't do very well then, but I can give you a splatform in the quality of power, equality of burdens and equality of power, equal

CLEVELAND IN CLEVELAND.

3300 Germans Meet to Hear ex-Governor Mueller Dress Down Mr. Blaine. CLEVELAND, September 6 .- The Independent German club, having a membership of 3300, held a mass-meeting here tonight and ratified the Democratic ticket, declaring that their undivided support would be given to Cleveland and Heudricks. Ex-Governor Mueller, a prominent Republican leader, addressed the meeting. He said: The inner worth and strength of the republic depends on the political and personal probity as well as on the honest administration of the different branches of the government. The violation of official duties, the misuse of office, and the use of official position for selfish ends, have always been regarded among civilized people as the most shameful crimes, and history teaches us that the degradation of public affairs and corruption and extravagance in the public service have always been the forerunners of the downfall of the states, and now I ask you whether in our own land those forerunners, under the supremacy of the Republican party, have not already made their appearance. The way to reform is to reform with an iron hand, to thrust aside all obstacles, and, without regard to friend or foe, to destroy corruption. as well as on the honest administration of the

stroy corruption.
In 1854 Blaine was a zealous Know-nothing, as In 1854 Blaine was a zealous Know-nothing, as also to the time he already was assisting in heiping on the prohibition and compulsory temperance movement in his adopted State. The notorious Maine law, which filled every emigrant with horror, prevailed at that time, as it does today, and was the blue pattern of moral coercion and compulsory legislation. It has formed for more than thirty years the source and model for all temperance fanatical efforts, and has provoked a struggle on the part of the liberal element of the country, a struggle which continues to this day and which only recently has taken on a more oppressive form. The influential politician Blaine has lived all these many years in Maine, where the blue laws have existed and where prohibition efforts have been constantly in progress, and if he did not approve of them, then he would certainly have opposed them, a thing which has never happened. If the supporters of Blaine, especially the Germans, deny that he is a prohibitionst, then they must necesarily brand him as a hypocrite."

Only a Majority of 21,413-The Complete Gubernatorial Vote of Vermont - The

WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, Vt., September 6 .-Returns from 240 towns, giving the complete gubernatorial vote of the State, show the following result: Total vote cast, 62,421. Of this number, Pingree (Rep.) received 41,917; Redington (Dem.), 19,838; Soule (Gr.),480; Independent and scattering, 186, making Pingree's majority 21,413. The proportional loss of the Republicans is about 12 proportional loss of the Republicans is about 12 per cent.; that of the Democrats is 6 5-10 per cent. The reduction in the majority is 3599. Ninety-seven towns in the first congressional district gave Stewart (Rep.) 15,317; Simmons (Dem.), 5216; Kidder (Gr.), and scattering, 262, giving Stewart a majority of 9839. One hundred and twenty-six towns in the second district gave Grout (Rep.) 18,405; Goddard (Dem.), 7681; Cummings (Gr.), and scattering, 128, making Grout's majority 10,596.

Next House and Senate.

The complexion of the House of Representatives The complexion of the House of Representatives is as follows, according to the returns: Republicans, 198; Democrats, 34; Greenbackers, 4; Independents, 3; no choice, 1. In 1880, the House stood as follows: Republicans, 215; Democrats, 21; Greenbackers, 2; no representation, 3—there being 241 towns at that time. In 1882 there were: Republicans, 185; Democrats, 46; Independent Democrats, 2; Independent Republicans, 1; Greenbackers, 2.

The next Senate will consist of twenty-seven Republicans and three Democrats.

NEW HAMPSHIRE GREENBACKERS George W. Carpenter Nominated for Governor-General Butler's Nomination In-

back State Convention was held in this city today. There were fifty delegates, who nominated George W. Carpenter of Swanzy for governor; John F. Woodbury of this city, and J. E. Williams, for Congress; and a complete State ticket throughout. Butler was indorsed as the presidential candidate, and as electoral tickets placed in the field. The resolutions of the Indianapolis convention were reaffirmed.

REPUBLICAN INSULTS. The Class of Men Democrats Have to Deal

With in Tennessee. NASHVILLE, Tenn., September 6 .- A special

from London, where the gubernatorial candidates spoke yesterday, reports considerable excitement. The Democrats Thursday erected a pole 180 feet high, with a flag bearing the names of Clevehigh, with a flag bearing the names of Cleve-land and Hendricks and of Governor Bate. Some one in the night cut the ropes and pulled the flag down. At yesterday's speaking, while Governor Bate was on the stand, the Republicans brought in a negress, who by her religious shouting pre-vented the governor from proceeding with his remarks. The Democrats are very indignant over the insult to the governor, and also accuse the Republicans of cutting down the flag.

STATE CONVENTIONS.

Democratic Nominations. Connecticut-For governor, Thomas M. Waller; lieutenant-governor, -. -. Sumner; secretary of state, D. Ward Northrop; treasurer, Alfred R.

Massachusetts-For governor, Judge William C. Massachusetts—For governor, Judge within Kendicott; Heutenant-governor, J. S. Grinnell; secretary of state. Jeremiah Crowley; treasurer, Charles Marsh; auditor, John Hopkins; attorney-general, J. W. Cummings.

Iowa—For secretary of state. J. Dooley of Keokuk; State treasurer, J. E. Henriques of Marshalltown; attorney-general, M. V. Gannon of Davenport; judge of Supreme Court, F. Burton of Wapello.

Republican.

laws in the making of which he takes no part.

The following gentlemen were elected as the five men.bers of the committee to act with the executive committee in conference with the convention of the People's party: J. W. Andrews of Danvers, Professor Tooley of Chelsea, Asa F. Hall of Hudson, George B. Sanderson of Lynn, Henry F. Gardiner of Braintree.

The members of the executive committee were announced as follows: P. P. Field, Gustavus B. Jones, Levi R. Pierce, Andrew H. Patten, Jonathan Johnson, F. S. Furlong, Nathanlei L. Cushing, James A. Armstrong.

Mr. Hendricks Speaks at Muncie.

MUNCIE, Ind., September 6 .- There was a great political demonstration here today, the occasion being to nominate Democratic county candidates. being to nominate Democratic county candidates. Thomas A. Hendricks, Isaac P. Gray, the candidate for governor, and Colonel T. B. McDonald addressed a large and enthusiastic meeting. Mr. Hendricks spoke of the length of time the Republican party has been in power, and called attention to the enormous sums expended by them in the past nineteen years. He touched upon the need of revenue reform, claiming that the taxes should be only enough to economically conduct the government, instead of keeping \$500,000,000 locked up in the treasury. He refuted the idea that that indicated a prosperous condition of things, by explaining the advantages which would accrue if that amount could be replaced in the pockets of the people throughout the channels of trade. He compared the condition of the country four years ago with the empty workshops and cold furnaces of today. To remedy this he advocated a revision of the tariff to suit the best interests of the country. Regarding the Irish vote, he predicted that the Republicans would be disappointed in their hope of securing it, claiming that the Irishman was naturally a Democrat. Mr. Hendricks was tendered a reception this evening. Thomas A. Hendricks, Isaac P. Gray, the candi-

Last Resort of Ohio Republicans. CINCINNATI, September 6 .- The Republican nanagers in Ohio have been arranging to have managers in Ohio have been arranging to have Blaine and Logan visit this State before the October election and enthuse the party. It has at last been settled that Blaine will visit Cincinnati and other points in the latter days of September. He will, of course, be at the exposition one day and make a snort address. Logan will make several speeches. His first will be at Dayton, September 20. Efforts are under way to make it the largest meeting held in western Ohio for years. It occurs four days before the Hendricks meeting at Hamilton and the Democratic club meeting at Hamilton and the De

A Republican Candidate Who May Have

Committee is secretly considering the advisability of retiring Governor Dawes, who was renomiof retiring Governor Dawes, who was renominated last week. The Democratic and Independent press are making a hard fight against Dawes, accusing him of complicity in land frauds. The matter has caused a revolt in the party, and it is claimed it will lead to a defeat of the ticket in November. Casper Yost, chairman of the committee, and Judge Thurston went to Lincoln today to investigate Dawes' alleged connection with the ring for the purpose of making a full report to the committee for or against his retirement.

Wisconsin's Prohibitory Ticket. vention of Prohibitionists today nominated the llowing ticket: Governor, S. D. Hastings of following ticket: Governor, S. D. Hastings of Madison; lieutenant-governor, A. A. Kelly of St. Croix; secretary of state, E. G. Durant of Racine; treasurer, C. M. Blackman of Whitewater; attorney-general, F. Angel of Barron; superintendent of public instruction, Robert Graham of Oshkosh; railroad commissioner, Henry Sanford of Manitowac, The platform declares strongly for women's suffrage. Hon. William Daniels, candidate for vice-president, spoke in the afternoon and evening.

Dissensions Among Texas Republicans. AUSTIN, Tex., September 6 .- As a result of the split in the Republican State Convention, a conterence has been called to meet at Dallas on the 24th inst., to put a full State ticket in the field. It is said that twenty-two counties, many of them Republican strongholds, have expressed through their late delegates their intention of boiting the

Samuel J. Randall Renominated. PHILADELPHIA, September 4.—The Democratic onvention, for the nomination of a candidate to represent the third district in the next Congress. was held here this morning. Samuel J. Randail was nominated by acclamation. He addressed the convention in a neat little speech, after which the convention adjourned.

TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND SHORT. Run on a New Brunswick Bank-The Recent Death of the Cashier Probably a Suicide.

afternoon that there is a shortage of nearly \$200,000 in the accounts of Charles S. Hill, the cashier of the National Bank of New Brunswick, N. J., who was found suffocated in his rooms on Albany street Thursday morning. At the time of his death every one who knew him thought his death lad been caused by accident; that he had retired and neglected to turn off the gas. A hurried examination of the books revealed a deficiency as above stated, and, as soon as this intelligence got abroad, crowds gathered about the bank and began clamoring for their money. Acting Cashier Campbell promptly met all demands up to noon, when Director Mahlon B. Martin announced that the funds were exhausted, but that the bank would be replenished. During the day several large deposits were made, particularly by the agents of Joneway & Co. There is no doubt but that all the depositors will get all their money, as the following notice was posted on the door this evening.

We, the undersigned, directors, having made an examination, find that, while our surplus has been impaired, yet our capital is safe, and every depositor, will receive in full every dollar they have deposited.

M. RUNYON, JOHNSON LETSON, WILLIAM C. STODDARD, LEWIST. HOWELL.

The doors of the bank will be reopened on Monday and all demands paid. cashier of the National Bank of New Bruns-

The doors of the bank will be reopened on Mon-

Young Men READ THIS.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO. of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuraigia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illus-

Victims of youthful imprudence, causing Nervous De-bility, Premature Decay, and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess, will learn of a simple remedy, free, by addressing J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham st., N. Y.

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VITAL Victims of ignorance and error, doctors and nostrums, I will send you an infallible prescription that will cure you, and restore vigor and manhood in every case, for \$1. Druggists can fill it.

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MEN WANTED to travel and self-our staple goods to dealers.
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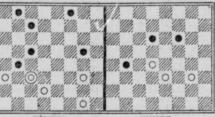
CHECKERS.

CHARLES F. BARKER.....EDITOR Boston, September 9, 1884.
All communications for this department must be addressed to Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton

street, Cambridgeport, Mass. Chess and Checker Players' Headquarters, 15 Pemberton Square, Boston.

Position No. 1104. Position No. 1105. By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass.

By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass. BLACK.



WHITE. Black to move and win. White to move and win.

Position No. 1106. Position No. 1107. By L. M. Stearns,
Derry Depot, N.H.

By W. C. Brownson, M. D.,
Ashville, N. C. For beginners. BLACK.

/// //// o //// o 0111,0111,0111

WHITE. White to move and draw. Black to move and win

Came No. 1827-Whilter. Played between Charles Bateman and O. H. Richmond, Grand Rapids, Mich. A-This gives Lyman's 1003, by Mr. George

Dick.
B-Mr. Dick plays 11..15 here, and W. wins.
C-Unless a white win can be shown after this
move Mr. Dick's problem stands corrected.

Came No. 1828-Bristol. Played between Messrs. A. M'Whirter, Ayr, and . Robertson, Annbank. Robertson's move. Came No. 1829-"Laird and Lady."

Played between Messrs. R. Home, Glasgow, be at Dayton, September 20. Efforts are under way to make it the largest meeting held in western Ohio for years. It occurs four days before the Hendricks meeting at Hamilton and the Democratic club meeting at Columbus. Logan will probably be at Cincinnati with Blaine.

A Republican Candidate Who May Have

OMAHA, September 6.—The State Republican

Committee is secretly considering the advisability

Came No. 1830-"Will o' the Wisp." Played at Richmond, Ind., between Messrs. I. J. Brown and Thomas Shelcott. Shelcott's move. 11..15 8..11 17..26 1..6-A
23..19 27..23 31..22 19..15-B
9..13 6..10 7..10 3..7
22..18 25..22 24..20 27..24-O
15..22 4..8 2..6 7..10
25..18 22..18 32..27 24..19
10..14 14..17 6..9 12..16
18..9 21..14 30..25 19..3
5..14 10..17 10..14 10..26
29..25 26..22 25..21 3..8

A. I think this loses, although it is the Wyllie made in the second restricted game with Priest. B-Priest played 28..24 here and drew against Wyllie.

C-15..10, 6..15, 27..24 will win for white. Let some of the critics "set'em up" and see if I am correct.—[I. J. B., in Cincinnati Commercial Gazette. Solution of Position No. 1100. By Isalah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass. 23..19 19..12 7..2 15..19 25 26..23 21..17 11..15 6..10 27 19..16 12..16 2..6 19..23 19..23 19..11..7 9..13 10..15 Dr. 25... 25..19 27..32 19..23 11...7 9..13 10..15 16..11 17..14 23..27

Solution of Position No. 1101.

Solution of Position No. 1102. End game between Charles F. Barker and Wil-

End game between lam F. Larkin. 24..19 12..19 31..15 30..25 31..26 15..24 26..31 2..6 27..31 25..21 20..27 19..26 15..18 6.. 9 26..22 B. wins by 1st position. Solution of Position No. 1103. By L. M. Stearns, Derry Depot, N. H. 16 5.. 9 23..19 14..18 1 1.. $5 \begin{cases} \frac{1}{2} & 17..13 \\ 10..14 \\ 16..12 \end{cases}$ 7..10

21..17 2.. 6 18..15 18..23 6.. 9 (Var. 1.) 17..13 5.. 9 23..19 W. wins, same as trunk. 7..11 2..11 1..5 10..17 21..14 16.. 7 23..19 18..14 W. wins

Correspondence. WARREN, Me., August 28.

WARREN, Me., August 28.

Checker Editor of The Globe:

DEAR SIR—A few evenings since I was invited out to the house of a friend to dine. We played checkers until midnight, when supper was served. I partook heartily of turkey, oysters and mince pie, and on retiring I experienced a very peculiar dream. I thought it was November 5, and there was no election by the people. Blaine and Cleveland agreed to settle the matter by a game of checkers. After two games were drawn the following position occurred: Black men on 3, 7, 8, 11, 12, 13, 14 and 21; white men on 10, 22, 23, 24, 25, 28, 30 and 32. Blaine played 11..16, and at that moment I was suddenly awakened by the breakfast bell. On looking over this curious problem I found that Cleveland held a wlinning position. I have named it "Brown's Campaigu Problem," and have applied for a copyright. I will try and show your readers how Cleveland won 19 your next issue.

Checker News. Checker News.

The match for the championship of Essex county, between Mr. Wilham F. Larkin of Haverhill, Mass., the present champion, and Mr. Shaw of the same city, resulted in the following score:

Mass., the present champion, and Mr. Shaw of the same city, resulted in the following score:

Larkin ... 9 Shaw ... 5 Drawn ... 6

A PROFFERED CORRESPONDENCE MATCH.—A well-known Leeds player having pointed out the 12.16 move of the "Ayrshire Lassle" as being weak in his analysis of that game in the British Draughts Player, Mr. James Smith of Spennymoor has authorized the Auckland Chronicle to announce that he is ready to play that move in a match of four games, either across the board or by correspondence, against any player who may accept his challenge. Communications by all willing to test that move may be addressed to Mr. Smith, Half-Moon lane, Spennymoor, Durham,—(Glasgow Herald.

A checker match between five members of the Rochester club and an equal number of Syracuse players, took place at Rochester recently. The following are the individual scores:

Syracuse. Rochester. Drawn.

F. Wolf. 2 J. Brown. 2 2
J. Candee. 3 H. Johnson. 2 1
F. Hobart. 3 P. McMullen. 1 2
O. Ball. 2 J. Coughlin. 2 2
W. Ranger. 0 C. Richmond. 3 3

The checker players of the Eastern District
Branch of the Brooklyn Library are in the habit
of meeting every afternoon at the reading room,
36 Fourth street. All visitors are cordally invited to call. All the leading checker papers are
always on file.

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In all cases of Bronchial and Pulmonary Affections is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. As such it is recognized and prescribed by the medical profession, and in many thousands of families, for the past forty years, it has been regarded as an invaluable household remedy. It is a preparation that only requires to be taken in very small quantities, and a few doses of it administered in the early stages of a cold or cough will effect a speedy cure, and may, very possibly, save life. There is no doubt whatever that

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Has preserved the lives of great numbers of persons, by arresting the development of Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, and Pulmonary Consumption, and by and Pulmonary Consumption, and by the cure of those dangerous maladies. It should be kept ready for use in every family where there are children, as it is a medicine far superior to all others in the treatment of Croup, the alleviation of Whooping Cough, and the cure of Colds whooping Cough, and the cure of Colds and Influenza, ailments peculiarly incidental to childhood and youth. Promptitude in dealing with all diseases of this class is of the utmost importance. The loss of a single day may, in many cases, entail fatal consequences. Do not waste precious time in experimenting with medicines of doubtful efficacy, while the malady is constantly gaining a deeper hold, but take at once the speediest and most certain to cure,

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dients must be used in the processing prescription.

14—Cocain [from Erythroxylon coca] 1 drachm.

Jerubebin, ½ drachm.

Hypophosphite quinia, ½ drachm.

Geisemin, 8 grains.

Ext. ignatiae armaræ [alcoholic], 2 grains.

Ext. leptandra, 2 scruples.

Glycerin, q. s.

Mix

Ext. leptandra, 2 scrupses.
Glycerin, q. s.
Mix
Make 60 pills. Take 1 pill at 3 p. m. and another on going to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take two pills at bedtime, making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debility and weakness in either sex, and especially in those cases resulting from imprudence. The recuperative powers of this restorative are truly astonishing, and its use continued for a short time changes the languid, debilitated, nerveless condition to one of renewed life and vigor. vigor.

As we are constantly in receipt of letters of multry relative to this remedy, we would say to those who would prefer to obtain it from us, by remitting S3 in post office money order or registered letter, a securely sealed package containing 60 pills, carefully compounded, will be sent by return mail from our private laboratory.

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The first person answering this question correctly, on or before October 15th, will receive 475 cash. If we receive more than one correct answer, the second will receive 475 the third, 460; the fourth, 455; the fifth, 450; the sixth, 455; the seventh, 430; eighth, 416; inith, 410; tenth, 481; eleventh, 45; twelfth, 44; thirteenth, 432; thirty-five GOLD WATCHES to the next thirty-five correct answers, and one dollar each to the next one hundred people answering it correctly. If you are not first, remember that you may be second or third, so you stand a good chance for a large prize. Each competitor must, in every case, send 50 cents for Sample package ROYAL TEA

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